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Gloucester County
in the
Civil War

Reprinted from "The Constitution"
April 16, 1941 to February 11, 1942

VOLUME II

Section I

Compiled and Edited by
FRANK H. STEWART

President Emeritus of the Gloucester County Historical Society
Woodbury, N. J.

Assisted by Raymond Archut, Woodbury, N. J.

FOREWORD 1164470

Volume II of "Gloucester County in the Civil War" is another in a long list of publications which have served as a strong bond between this company and the Gloucester County Historical Society. It is with great pleasure and deep appreciation that we offer our humble praise to the work of the Society, its members and officers.

The privilege accorded us in being associated with Mr. Frank H. Stewart, president emeritus of the Society; his collaborator, Mr. Raymond Archut, and Mr. Hugh L. Mehorter, president of the Society, is highly regarded by all officers of this paper, not only for the lasting friendships gained but with a realization of the vast value of the works.

The several volumes of "Gloucester County in the Civil War" are an outstanding work. They represent many hours of diligent research on the part of the compilers and furnish an accurate and much needed portrayal of the events preceding and during the

great war for freedom of a race. They are being published during a period when this great country and its allies are again engaged in a fight to the finish battle for a similar cause, a war to free the world of a demoniacal oppressor.

Published during a period of absolute "freedom of the press," they represent a rare, unadulterated, unabridged and uncensored account of that mighty struggle which played such an important role in the development of this great country and the world in general.

If our contribution to this effort has been at all worthwhile it is but a small token of our appreciation for the great work done by the compilers and the Gloucester County Historical Society. We hope it may serve as one of the many building blocks which will eventually become a monument to their efforts and their lasting memory.

J. CARROLL LOUGHLIN,
Managing Editor,
The Constitution.

Army Correspondence

Communicated for "The Constitution"

A Leaf from My Diary, No. 34

Manassas, Va., Tuesday, March 11, 1862. You will perhaps be surprised, Friend Barber, in looking at the name of the place from which I date my letter, but it is even so. A new era has dawned upon our gallant Third. Our brave colonel, officers and men have out-generalled the rest of the Potomac braves, and have stolen a march that bids fair to add new lustre to the fame of our regiment, and gain us a bright wreath of laurels fresh and green.

Yes, I am sitting here in a comfortable room at the celebrated stronghold of rebeldom, Manassas. On the flag staff close by, our glorious Stars and Stripes are floating on the breeze, where but a few hours ago a Secesh rag was waving. We entered the fort at 9 o'clock this morning and with but a handful of ambitious men. Our number all told was 312 men, from Companies A, B, D, F, H, I and K.

We started from Sangster's Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, at 5 o'clock this morning, having taken an early breakfast at 3. Just as the sun was rising, we came in sight of Bull Run, and following the railroad skirting its banks, by half past 7 we were at the crossing, the railroad bridge, which was totally destroyed.

A short hundred yards below this is another bridge for travel, which was also demolished and still burning. Our pioneers were set to work, and in a short time we were striking out with quick pace through the deep gorges of Bull Run Bluffs.

At 8 o'clock we came in sight of the rebel Winter quarters and passed on without stopping. We passed seven large towns, all soldiers' quarters, and soon came in sight of the many forts and strong redoubts fronting Manassas.

Throwing out our pioneers and skirmishers, we quickly advanced, and at 9 o'clock entered the great fortifications to find it deserted, and a mass of smoking ruins. I have not time to give you, Friend Barber, the full particulars. Time and opportunity will not permit, but I promise in my next to give full details.

Our entry was a complete success, and to the New Jersey Third belongs

the honor of being the first to enter. Nearly two millions worth of property was found destroyed by the rebels, but still we were amply rewarded for our fatiguing march.

Before we broke ranks our regimental flag was hoisted on the flag staff, and three times three cheers were given for our success, and three times three for the Stars and Stripes.

General Kearney then proposed three times three for the Union. Friend Barber, it is needless to say that we fairly yelled. We were then allowed to break ranks and search for trophies. We captured seven silk rebel flags, and took possession of about 300 wagons, several locomotives and cars, several thousand dollars worth of new clothing, provision stores, pistols, sabres, guns and artillery stores. Everything around showed the rebels had left in a big hurry. General McClellan and staff came in at 1 o'clock and complimented us highly. They advanced with our gallant Colonel some distance beyond Manassas, and found the rebels burning and plundering in their retreat. General McClellan then gave our Colonel written orders to order us out and pursue the rebels, but when he got back to Manassas, we had been gone some 30 minutes, being ordered back to Centerville by General Franklin.

By this order we were thrown out of a chance of having a bout with the rebels, which would have pleased us much. It is amusing to witness the deep chagrin and disappointment of the other regiments and divisions because we had won the race and reaped the laurels, but they have come to the conclusion that to beat the New Jersey Third they must arise early in the mornnig.

I must close in time for mail. I will give some interesting news and information in my next. Hurrah for the New Jersey Third.

I am, with much respect yours,
FRANK H. COLES.

From Fairfax Court House

Fairfax Court House, Va., March 12, 1862—Friend Barber: After wandering about over the county here for four days, we have at last pitched our tents in the immediate vicinity of the village of Fairfax Court House.

A part of the village has an old and

dilapidated appearance, and considered as a country village, it is by far the most pleasant and agreeable place I have seen in Virginia. All of the regiments have been furnished with small tents, which they carry on their knapsacks.

Two soldiers have a tent, and on the march one of them carries the pins, six in number, and the two upright sticks, which are about three feet in length and three-quarters of an inch in diameter, while the other carries the canvass, which has a weight of about three pounds.

Last night some 75,000 of the Army of the Potomac were encamped in this immediate neighborhood. Three companies of our regiment are in a field just south of the village on a prominent hill, and a person standing on this hill could command a view of the entire surrounding country.

The most magnificent sight, I have ever witnessed presented itself last night from this hill. Camp fires could be seen in every direction, and after band was playing the national airs, and all appeared cheerful and happy.

McClellan and his staff passed along the road late in the afternoon, and regiment after regiment would immediately fall in line, and "present arms." As he raised his cap in passing the colors to the different regiments, the men in the wildest state of excitement would send up cheer after cheer.

Firm the men stood in line at "present arms," moving their heads neither to the right nor left, but at the top of their voice shouting hurrahs.

I have said three of the companies of our regiment were at present encamped here. The remaining seven are at Manassas Junction.

Trusting the next time I write to you, our regiment will be on the road to Richmond, I now remain yours truly,

J. R.

From Fort Worth

Fort Worth, Va., March 16, 1862—Friend Barber: It is a cold, rainy morning—disagreeable both within and without our ragged and weather-torn tents. One week ago yesterday our regiment started from this camp. Every man appeared cheerful and happy, and moved as though animated by the highest and purest emotions of patriotism.

The regiment had a long and tedious march across the country, through woods and almost impassable roads, arriving at Burke's Station about 3 o'clock in the morning. After moving about from place to place, first at Fairfax Station, then at Centreville, then at Bull Run, and then at Manassas, we were ordered back to Fairfax Court House, at which place our brigade assembled with the remaining brigades of Franklin's Division.

General Kearney is at present almost idolized by the men of the brigade, and our State can never pay the debt of gratitude she owes him, for his care and attention to her sons. He is a true soldier. The morning after we passed down through Manassas, the General was offered the command of the Division formerly commanded by Brig-Gen. Sumner, who has been placed in command of the Second Corps of the Army of the Potomac.

He offered to accept the command on the condition that the New Jersey Brigade should be transferred to the same Division. An answer was to be given on the following morning, and in the morning the answer being in the negative, the general replied, that he would not accept the position, as he preferred to command the First New Jersey Brigade to that of any Division in the Army of the Potomac.

We started again today between 1 and 2 o'clock for Alexandria, and our transports there ready will start for a point unknown to myself.

J. R.

The haste had been great. Fear and panic had come upon the enemy, and so precipitate was their flight that they were glad to get off without taking anything with them but their frightened selves. Stores of every description, provisions of every kind, and in great profusion, lay scattered, over the whole area of the fort, as things of no value.

All the guns had been taken, and all their shell, but they had left rifles, pistols, and a great number of their huge sword knives. There were provisions enough to last our regiment for weeks, and of good quality. Beef, pork, flour, rice, tea, beans, molasses, whiskey and tobacco lay everywhere around, and there seemed no end to supplies of clothing.

The boys were not slow to appropri-

ate what lay before them. In an hour every one of them had a change of clean shirts and drawers, besides a store in his knapsack, and all who were in the habit of indulging were merry on old rye.

After the first general inventory was taken, it was amusing to see them disposed about in groups, partaking of the good things they had found and chatting merrily over the adventures of the day.

Among other things found were barrels of eggs, already cooked by the fire. These and plenty of good beef and ham, were very acceptable after the long and tiresome march of the morning.

In the midst of the feasting and merriment, General McClellan came up, followed by several regiments of cavalry, and soon after, our regiment marched to Centreville, reaching there at dusk, after a march of nearly 30 miles during the day. Here we found good quarters, and remained during the night to rest before proceeding to Fairfax Court House.

Army Correspondence for The Constitution — On Picket Duty

Three-Quarters of a Mile
Southwest of Fairfax Station
March 10, 1862

Friend Barber — On Friday afternoon of last week, our Brigade started for Burke's Station. Yesterday Colonel Taylor, with seventeen cavalymen, followed by the companies of the Third Regiment not on picket duty, as a supporting party, moved on in the direction of Sangsters Station, on the railroad leading from Alexandria to Manassas, and nearly south from Centreville.

On approaching the station, it was discovered that there was a company of rebels there doing picket duty. The seventeen cavalymen charged on the company, and thirteen of the privates and a Second Lieutenant (a West Pointer) of the rebels were taken prisoners.

We lost a Lieutenant, many rifles, blankets and knapsacks of a very superior quality were also captured, and are now in the hands of the men of our regiment.

A corporal of the cavalry distinguished himself, and General Kearney informed him that he should rank as

a Sergeant from that day. As soon as the charge commenced the Lieutenant commanding was shot dead, and the Corporal had his horse shot from under him, whereupon he immediately mounted the Lieutenant's horse, and led the charge.

Many contrabands are daily coming into our camps. This morning ten deserters came in, and reported the evacuation of Centreville and the blowing up of the Stone Bridge across Bull Run. We can hear very distinctly the whistle of the cars on the railroad from Manassas southward.

We are all anticipating very interesting times—many hardships and privations, it is true but what are these, compared to the glory and honor of vindicating the integrity of our government and of upholding the majesty of the laws?

Col. Brown has been placed in command of the light battalion.

I will give you a copy of a 25-cent shinplaster, issued by the town of Leesburg, which has just fallen into the hands of the Federal troops. It is printed on common writing paper.

25 Day and Fire Proof Safe 25
Leesburg, Va., Sept. 28, 1861
No 12,148 B.

The town of Leesburgh, in Virginia, promises to pay to the Bearer,

Twenty-Five Cents,
in current funds, on presentation of their notes at the Mayor's Office in sums of Five Dollars.

Jno. M. Orr, Mayor
yours truly, J. R.

Major Wm. S. Trueax, of the 5th Regt. New Jersey Volunteers, has been promoted to the Lieut. Colonel of the 10th New Jersey. All the commissioned officers of the 5th addressed him a complimentary letter.

Burnside at Newbern

The gallant Burnside was thought early last week to be in a dangerous position, in consequence of the retreat of the rebels from Manassas, to an unknown point. To calm such fears, it was given out that he was in quite a different quarter, and not in peril from the Manassas rebels.

He was indeed in another place. His cannon have proclaimed his locality,

Figure of Justice

Figure of Washington

and waked up all Rebeldom with the thunders of another victory at New Bern.

The account of the contest is in another column. Our troops all did well; and again we have the pleasure of recording the gallantry of the New Jersey Ninth.

They were in the thickest of the fight, and with the Twenty-first Massachusetts and New York Fifty-first, carried by a determined bayonet charge, the last and most formidable battery where the reebles had concentrated their greatest strength.

Five of their number was killed and fifty-seven wounded—among the latter is Sergeant Jos. Wright of Company K, in the arm. He was formerly of Mullica Hill, and spent some time last Fall in this county recruiting a company for Halsted's cavalry, but failing in this, volunteered in the Ninth.

We observe the name of James B. Mattson, of Co. I, Capt. Chew, among the wounded. James P. Mattson, of Swedesboro, is probably meant. The following is a list of the wounded in Companies I and K:

Co. I—Lieut. Hufty, neck; Corporal Chas. Goodwin, hand; Corporal James B. Mattson, foot; William B. Burch, shoulder; Charles Taylor, hand; Benjamin Till, neck; Edward H. Davis, leg; Joshua Anderson, thigh; Wm. Sparks, leg; Jacob Ross, wrist.

Co. K—Lieut. Townley, breast; J. S. Parkhurst, head; F. D. Freeman, leg; Luke Davidson, foot; Thomas Delaney, thigh; Absalom Howe, hand; A. B. Huraley, leg; Levi Depau, thigh; George Hawkins, shoulders; Thos. McQuade, arm; Sergeant Joseph Wright, arm.

Rebel Barbarities

The following extract of another letter from Capt. Roberts, confirms previous statements touching the barbarities practiced upon the bodies of the Union soldiers buried on the battlefield of Bull Run:

"According to the reports of the citizens in the immediate vicinity of the battles of July 18th and 21st, of last Summer, hundreds of those who fell in the defense of our institutions, were taken from the trenches in which their mangled bodies had been thrown, and their bones have been

sent throughout the South to the friends of the rebel soldiers, to be kept as relics and heirlooms.

A great number of skulls have for this been distributed throughout the South. The ribs of our men, who there fell, have been taken and converted into pipe stems and drum sticks.

Many of the men of our regiment, who were at Manassas, have in their possession several of such pipe stems. What an evidence of a mean and barbarous spirit! Throughout this rebellion the South has ignored every principle of civilized warfare.

True chivalry would pay decent respect to the fallen of an honorable enemy. Our men do not expect, if by the fortunes of war they should fall into the hands of the enemy, to be treated as though they had fallen into the hands of the South Sea Islanders, but they know not but that they will be treated as some of the fallen were, whose flesh was hewn from the bones, which were sent South as mementos of the battle."

One of our exchange papers says Lieut.-Col. Brown, of the Third New Jersey Regiment, the first regiment of infantry to enter Manassas, has in his possession a skull which he found hanging over a table in a Rebel hut, inscribed with the words "Sic semper tyrannis" and the Virginia Coat of Arms.

He satisfied himself, also, that the slave driving savages used skulls for ladles, and made pipes of other bones of our slaughtered heroes.

Gallant Jerseyman

A correspondent of the Tribune speaking of the cheerfulness and courage of the wounded at Roanoke, says:

"The most remarkable case in the hospital, is a man named John Lawrence, of Gloucester County, N. J., a corporal of Co. K, 9th New Jersey, who had both legs carried away by a canister shot in the battle of the 8th ult.

One leg was amputated by Dr. Thomson, surgeon of the First Brigade and the other by Dr. Rivers, of the 4th Rhode Island. The brave fellow had hardly recovered from the effects of the chloroform administered when the

wild cheers of the army told the story of our success.

He raised himself up on his arm, and with an enthusiasm which thrilled the bystanders, waved his cap in the air and gave three hearty cheers for the Union.

Since the battle he has lain on his bed and borne his sufferings with un-murmuring patience, expressing to all visitors his desire to be well again, so that he may go on his stumps and have another chance at the enemy.

General Burnside and all his Brigadiers have been to see him, and all speak in eulogium of his pluck. Men like him, who reap a small glory, are your heroes, rather than Generals and Colonels who are carressed if they win battles, and publicly mourned if they fall."

Camp Burnside, Roanoke Island
March 1, 1862

To A. S. Barber, Esq.,
Editor of the Woodbury Constitution:

To A. S. Barber—Will you please insert the following card of thanks in the columns of your paper, at the earliest convenience, and oblige.

Yours &c.,

C. BAYARD SPRINGER

A Card

The members of Co. I, Ninth Regiment N. J. Vol., tender their sincere thanks to the ladies of Bridgeport and vicinity, for a handsome donation of socks, towels, &c., the product of their handiwork.

Having once faced the foe with, we believe, credit to our country and native State, the kind regards of those who so generously remember the volunteers, will stimulate us to renewed exertions in behalf of the glorious contest in which we are engaged.

H. F. Chew, Captain
Samuel Hufty, First Lieutenant
Robert Swain, Sergeant
Jos. C. Bowker, Sergeant
C. Bayard Springer, Sergeant
Edward D. Mattson, Sergeant
James P. Mattson, Sergeant
George G. White, &c., Sergeant

The New Jersey Ninth

The New York papers, or their correspondents, are careful to omit all notice of the part taken by the Ninth New Jersey in the battle on Roanoke Island.

From letters we learn that the Ninth

New Jersey landed in a marsh and marched through a dense swamp to a cornfield where the regiment halted and laid on their arms in the mud, with no shelter above them throughout the night. Soon after daylight the regiment was ordered to advance thru an almost impenetrable thicket, thru the mud and waters up to their middle, to a position where they could out-flank the enemy.

During the passage through the thicket they occasionally received a shower of balls from the rebels, by way of a reminder that they were "treading on dangerous ground, or wallowing in an unsafe slough."

The Ninth finally reached a position where they could pour in their volleys into the fort much to the surprise of the rebels who thought it was impossible for any body of men to advance through such a place, and from the deadly aim of the Jerseyman the rebels got the severest punishment yet received.

The Ninth advanced to within seventy-five yards of the fort, pouring in their fire, when the rebels began to flee in such haste that they did not attempt to carry off or destroy anything in the fort.

Just at that moment the Twenty-first Massachusetts and Ha(w)kins' Zouaves were ordered to charge upon the fort, and when they reached it the fort was empty. The Ninth New Jersey also attempted to get there first, but being up to their middle in mud and water, could not get in as quick as those who charged over the causeway.

The Ninth was led into action by Lieut.-Col. Heckman, who displayed much coolness amidst the most destructive fire—being in the front ranks nearly all the time cheering on his men, and giving them the necessary orders. The loss of the regiment was seven killed and thirty wounded.

In Company I, Capt. Chew, of Salem five were wounded, viz: Corporal J. Bowman, in the arm, slightly; Charles Keen, ditto; W. J. Hartlive, shot in the leg; John Harvey, shot in the side, slightly; Samuel Standcap, ditto.

Of Company K, we are sorry to see Corporal John Lawrence, of Mullica Hill, had both legs shot off. He was doing well at last accounts, and was cheerful. The following anecdote is

related of him by Capt. Jackson, of the Connecticut troops, in a letter to the Danbury Times:

"One man belonging to a New Jersey Regiment had both legs shot off below the knees; yet he said he thanked God he was there, and only wished that he had more legs so he could go again.

"So cheerful is he, although quite an old man, that some of the wounded getting into a dispute, he told them if they did not stop their noise he would get up and kick them."

From Washington, under date of the 15th, we have the following:

To quiet an apprehension that appears to have got abroad that our forces engaged with the Burnside expedition were in danger of being overwhelmed and cut up by the Manassas rebels, I will state that in official circles here no such danger is believed to exist; nor is it barely possible to occur.

The reason for this feeling of security here exists in the fact that the greater part of Burnside's forces are in a different locality from what is generally supposed; and hence quite out of reach of the retreating rebels.

An earnest warfare is going on for the removal of the Naval School, but thus far the contest appears to be between Perth Amboy, and Annapolis; the latter the former station of the school.

The remains of Col. Cameron were taken to Georgetown this afternoon. They were found on the battlefield at Bull Run, yesterday, by Major Elliott, Paymaster in the U. S. Cavalry, a son of Col. Elliott, of the Seventy-ninth Highlanders, and Mr. John Kane, of the War Department.

(Compiler's note): September 7th, 1940, this day Louis Lupton, J. A. Ernest Zimmerman and the writer inspected the flood ruins at Mullica Hill, and while there met a Mr. George Pine, who said he knew the late Frank H. Coles, a war correspondent for *The Constitution* in the Civil War.

He also said the volunteers were drilled in the rear of the Friends Meeting House in Mullica Hill in 1861.

He further stated he remembered the Mullica Hill band which was led by a man by the name of Haines who they called "Goatee" Haines because

of his chin whiskers, which was very interesting to us. (R. C. Archut)

The Entry of The Third Regiment N. J. Volunteers Into Manassas—

Correspondence of the Inquirer

Fairfax Court House, Va., March 12 —Yesterday the Third Regiment New Jersey Volunteers, under Co. George W. Taylor, leading the advance of the Grand Army of the Potomac, entered the great stronghold of the traitors in Virginia, and planted in its place the glorious old flag of the Union.

Long before the dawn the regiment was in line at the outpost where they had been picketing, three miles beyond Fairfax Station, on the Alexandria and Orange Railroad, and in the best spirits, and with the utmost alacrity, commenced their march.

The morning was clear, and the weather just right for pleasant marching. Following the railroad we made good time, reaching the far-famed Bull Run at sunrise we found the stream about sixty feet wide, and much swollen by the recent rains.

The massive stone bridge of the railroad had been blown up, but we made a short detour and crossed on the ruins of the wagon road bridge, which was still smoking, having been fired by the rebels but a few hours before.

The opposite banks were precipitous and were one long line of rifle pits, commanding the approaches from the north, from which a most harassing fire could have been poured upon advancing troops, especially while scaling the immediate banks.

A short distance from the stream, the hills rose to the height of one hundred fifty feet and reaching their activities we had a comprehensive view of the surrounding country for many miles.

Over all the vast range, desolation and loneliness reigned supreme. The hosts of the enemy, who so lately marshaled there, had gone. The farm houses like mournful mementos in the midst of the desolation, were entirely stripped of their former surroundings.

Fences, barns, shade trees—everything, indeed, available for the construction of quarters and for fuel!—were entirely swept away.

Not a vestige of them remained, as far as the eye could reach. It seemed

as if pestilence and fire had scourged the whole land. There was not a living thing—horse, cow or hog—to be seen. All had been swept away by the consuming army.

Deep wagon ways ran in every direction, almost covering all the hills and valleys, telling a solemn story of the recent life and battle.

At 10 o'clock a.m., after three miles of double-quick from Bull Run, we entered the main fortress at the Junction, and immediately the old flag of the Union was hoisted on the rebel flag-staff, and as its glorious folds caught the fresh morning breeze, it was greeted with three rounds of deafening cheers.

A few moments after, our brave general Kearney dashed in on his white charger, and drew up in front of our line, and as he lifted his cap under the Stars and Stripes, three more rounds of applause welcomed the hero of Chapultepec.

The order to stack was given, ranks were broken, and in a twinkling the boys were deployed in every direction to take an inventory of the effects of the departed.

The smoke was still rising from the black ruins of the numerous quarters and storehouses recently fired. Some of the quarters had not been fired. They were filled with articles of value which time had not permitted their owners to carry away.

The haste had been great. Fear and panic had come upon the enemy, and so precipitate was their flight that they were glad to get columns, better than by the reports of partial journals) have sustained the high reputation which since the days of the Revolution has belonged to the soldiers of New Jersey, and as an evidence of an appreciation of that acme of every manly virtue, patriotic devotion to the country, the governor of the State is requested to have prepared and forwarded to the said regiment, a standard on which shall be inscribed the words, "Presented by New Jersey to her Ninth Regiment, in remembrance of Roanoke and Newbern."

Resolved, That Colonel Heckman, who so gallantly led his well ordered men to the conflict, is requested, at the proper time to report to the clerk of the House of Assembly, the names of those who fell killed or mortally

wounded on either of the said battlefields, and the clerk of the House is, by virtue of this resolution, ordered to enter their names, with the place where they fell, upon the Minutes of the House of Assembly of New Jersey, as men who have fallen in defense of the best government of the world.

Resolved, That New Jersey looks with pride upon all her soldiers in the field, without exception or distinction, and is prepared to honor them—and while extending congratulations that the occasion has never yet occurred when they have been put to flight by an enemy, entertains entire confidence that such occasion never be recognized by them.

Resolved, That New Jersey highly appreciates the disinterested fidelity of General Philip Kearney in declining proffered promotion rather than separate himself from the command of Jerseymen entrusted to him.

Resolved, That with the families, relations and friends of those members of the Ninth Regiment who on the 14th instant met death in the form most coveted by the true soldier, on the battlefield, with their faces to the foe, we most deeply sympathize and sincerely condole.

Resolved, That copies of these Resolutions be forwarded to the generals and colonels commanding the New Jersey troops.

The resolutions were adopted.

Constitution, March 25, 1862

Resolutions by State Legislature on Defense of the Delaware

The Joint Resolutions (introduced by Mr. Tuttle), first, resolved that it is important for the government to proceed to place the proper defenses on the Delaware River and Bay; secondly, that if necessary, the State of New Jersey will join in making a loan for the purpose, and take her quota at the rate of twenty-four parts to Pennsylvania, five parts to New Jersey, and the residue to Delaware, were taken up and ordered to have a third reading.

On motion of Mr. Vanatta the Joint Resolutions relative to defenses on the Delaware river were taken up on a third reading, and passed 38 to 3.

Friday, March 21

House—A message was received from the Governor, enclosing a letter

from Col. Harvey Brown, tendering his thanks to the Legislature for the honor recently done to him by their action.

On motion of Mr. L. S. Moore, the letter was ordered to be entered on the Minutes.

Army Correspondence

Communicated for "The Constitution"

—A Leaf from My Diary, No. 35

Fort Worth, Va., March 7, 1862

Friend Barber—I promised you in my last letter to you a full detail of our proceedings up to our advent into Manassas. To do this I must go back to the date of this letter.

It had been fully understood we should soon move, and we had been preparing, accordingly this morning, at 10 our regiment was drawn up in line, and after being inspected broke ranks and fell in by companies fronting the Quartermaster's Department, to receive our small new tents.

These tents are of two pieces, and made to accommodate two men; each man carries half of the tent and they make a good protection from the heavy dews so peculiar to this climate.

The whole tent weighs about eight pounds. Our camp was a very bedlam for some time, as it is no small affair to get an entire regiment in marching order. At 3 p.m. we were again in ranks and marched over to our brigade drill ground to join the other three regiments.

Here the order to load at will was given, and a lamentable accident occurred by which two men were badly wounded and one slightly. One of Co. A., in capping his piece let the hammer slip from his thumb and his piece was discharged; the charge contained four balls, and two of Co. E were shot in the head, and one of Co. D shot badly in the shoulder.

By 4 o'clock we were on the move and marched to Annonndale, which place we reached at dusk.

But two houses are standing at present, the rest of the village is a heap of ruins. Passing Annonndale we filed off to the left on what is called the old Braddock road. The roads here were in a miserable plight, and caused much delay in marching. About 8 o'clock we had reached Accotinc Creek, and as the rebels had destroyed

the bridge we had to wait until our pioneers had constructed a bridge for the teams and ambulances. Our men were very tired as they carried their all in their knapsacks and the walking was very bad.

Many fell out by the wayside coming on at their leisure. Our bridge being completed our march was resumed and at one o'clock at night struck the track of the railroad, near Burke's station; then we proceeded to the station, and broke ranks and lay down to rest on our old camping ground of the week previous to the battle of Bull Run.

The night was extremely cold and it was impossible to sleep—the night was passed sitting round our campfire.

Saturday morning, March 8—Owing to the fact that our provision team is somewhere fast in the mud, we have to fast for a breakfast, as we have consumed our small stock of eatables in our knapsacks. By 4 o'clock in the morning the 3d were again on the road, and marched about three miles to a wayside station.

Here our right wing left us and took positions on the hills to the right of the railroad and our left wing marched to a high hill on the left.

At 9 o'clock Co. I left us and marched two miles toward Fairfax station, on picket duty. Companies A, H, and D are left in the left wing. A notorious rebel scout was killed here last night; he was an adroit and competent scout, having frequently passed our lines even to Washington, in different disguises. On one occasion he visited Alexandria disguised as an old man wearing an old straw hat with a red tape string around it. On his person were found three passes: one from Beauregard, one from Gen. McDowell, and another from Gen. Johnson. He was fully armed for the occasion.

Saturday night — It is a clear and beautiful night, but very cold. The view is a magnificent one from our hill. Large campfires are burning in all directions. The trains from Alexandria reached this point at 12 o'clock tonight.

Saturday morning, 9th — Early this morning again on the track, and advanced on the rebel rifle pits near Fairfax. Our march from this point was slow, but we advanced steadily

onward and by 10 o'clock we were at Fairfax Station and found everything quiet and deserted.

Did not stop but throwing out scouts on all sides, kept steadily on until we had reached Sangsters station about noon. As we neared the station the rebel pickets could be seen on the hills nearby. As we marched up the hill one sentry fired and fled.

Our cavalry, 19 in number, divided, 12 charging up the hill and seven going around to cut off retreat. As the cavalry reached the brow of the hill they made a charge upon three companies of the rebels, who turned and fled; but few of them fired their pieces at all.

This stampede of the rebels tells well for the boasted chivalry of the south. It seems absurd to tell it for a truth but it is really so—12 men charged on three whole companies numbering 160 men and totally routed them, and such running! Well, it was most ridiculous.

The line of their retreat was marked by the knapsacks strewn by the way. We took 15 prisoners, one of them a lieutenant who graduated at West Point, by name of Joseph Stewart, of Baltimore. The wounded were properly attended to by our surgeons. I regret to announce the loss on our side of one lieutenant of cavalry. He led the charge on the rebels and was shot through the head by a rifle ball and instantly killed. His name was Henry B. Hiddon, of New York.

He was a gallant and efficient officer, and his loss is much regretted by all. We remained at this point all day and collected a quantity of rebel baggage; blankets, pistols and 16 good rifles, left by them in their flight.

At 6 o'clock part of our regiment fell back to Fairfax.

On Monday afternoon Companies A, F, I and H started on picket duty, and pitched tents a half-mile above Sangster's Station. Company B joined us at dark.

Tuesday morning, 3 o'clock—Reveille beat, all are hurrying to get breakfast; each man had to get his own meal. By 5 o'clock we had left the bluff, and taking the railroad track marched toward Bull Run. Just as the sun's rays were gilding the peaks of the Blue Ridge to the west,

we beheld the waters of the famous Bull's Run, and following the road which skirts its banks, reached the bridge crossing it at half past 7 a. m.

This bridge we found completely demolished, and the stream filled up with the wrecks of passenger and freight cars. A short hundred yards above is another bridge for travel; this bridge was partially destroyed and still burning. Our pioneers soon rendered the bridge passable and we quickly crossed over.

While our pioneers were busy I had a leisure half-hour to examine this beautiful and picturesque place. The stream and railroad ran through a deep gorge between the bluffs that rise to a great height on either side.

Forts, rifle pits, and fortifications of all kinds can be seen in every direction, and had a stand been made here they could have dealt death and destruction to any advancing foe. Truly it is a formidable place. On ascending the hills a most beautiful sight greets the eye.

The plains of Manassas can be seen for miles to the north, on the west the high peaks of the Blue Ridge look majestic and grand. But the roll of the drum announces the signal of departure. For more than a mile we marched through the gorge; then as the road inclined to the west we came in sight of hundreds of houses comprising part of the Winter quarters of the rebel army.

We hurried on without stopping. On some of the bridges over which we passed we found kindling already placed by the rebels to fire the bridge, but their great haste would not allow them to do so. We passed seven large villages of deserted Winter quarters, and many forts and redoubts.

At half past 8, passed Gen. Beauregard's headquarters. Here we took one prisoner. We were now in sight of the many forts and earthworks of all kinds that surround Manassas. Throwing forward our pioneers and Co. B, as skirmishers, our prisoner led the way, and a few minutes after 9 o'clock we passed the main entrance, and drew up in line in the great stronghold, Manassas!

In a few minutes our regimental flag was floating from the rebel flag-staff, and greeted with a round of cheers. At this time Gen. Kearney

came dashing in, and was greeted also with shouts. He then proposed three cheers for the Union, which called forth the wildest enthusiasm. We then broke ranks and took time to look around.

Everything showed the great haste of their departure. Locomotives, cars, wagons, furniture, clothing, guns, swords, pistols, and knives; also provisions of all kinds were scattered round in wild confusion. Immense piles of dry goods boxes were piled up at the different stations filled with valuables of all kinds; while all along the route the road was strewn with articles of clothing and different kinds of provisions.

Hundreds of barrels of flour, rice, pork, beef, fish, &c., had been wantonly destroyed and emptied over the ground. At the end of one platform a large pile of quarters of fresh beef had been thrown off, in short, not less than two millions of dollars worth of property had been burned and destroyed.

The buildings were still on fire when we entered.

Our men made a thorough investigation of the valuables and appropriated what they pleased for their own particular use. A large lot of provisions and stores were found uninjured; barrels of molasses, sugar, flour, tea, whiskey and rice; but no coffee or salt were found.

Seven Secesh flags were found; five of them of silk, one of white silk, bearing the motto: "South Carolina is in the field; Traitors beware!" On another "Campbell Guards," on the reverse "C. G. our rights or death." A very handsome one of blue silk, fringed with silver, had on it a portrait of Washington, lettered in gold, "presented by the ladies to the Bedford Southside Dragoons," on the reverse "State Rights," coat of arms of South Carolina and motto: "Sic Semper Tyrannis."

These flags were sent on to Trenton, N. J. Several skulls were found of our Union soldiers, one picked up at the guard house bearing the inscription "Skull of a New York Fire Zouave slain on the plains of Manassas, July 21, 1861." Rings and other articles were found formed from the bones of our noble braves.

At Bristow's Station, five miles below Manassas, several storehouses containing a large quantity of flour was found burned. At Thoroughfare Station, 7 miles farther on, were found 52 freight cars loaded with commissary stores, and valued at \$20,000: the fire which the rebels had built to consume the cars had failed; these stores are now in our possession.

All along the route, bridges, hotels, storehouses, private dwellings, &c., were consumed. All their big guns, rifled cannon, and other munitions of war had been carried off, and it no doubt had been their design to transport all the immense piles at the different places at short notice; but our advance on Sunday and defeat of their advance pickets, had spread terror like wildfire among them.

A general stampede ensued, and I have no doubt if our little force had advanced on Sunday, much more could have been saved. Yet much will be saved from general ruin. Our troops will be able to gather several million dollars worth of property for our government.

Our boys gathered relics and curiosities of every kind, and made good use of their time while there.

General McClellan arrived about 1 o'clock, with several regiments of cavalry. He complimented our little force very highly; and being informed by four prisoners we had taken soon after we entered that a lot of cavalry and a squad of those demi savages yclept Mississippi Tigers were following in the rear of the retreating rebels burning, plundering and devastating the whole country, driving all the Negroes and white males down with them, he gave our colonel, who had accompanied him onward past Manassas, written orders to go back and get his regiment and follow after them.

In the meantime the news of our adventure had been sent on, on the swift steed to the nearest telegraph station, and then the electric wires with lightning speed bore the glad tidings near and far.

We had been in Manassas but a short time ere the telegraph operator at Washington had sent on the news to the Philadelphia and New York papers. Before noon it was known throughout the whole Valley of the Potomac, and at 3 p. m. we were or-

dered back to Centreville by our division general, Gen. Franklin.

We had been gone from Manassas a half-hour when Col. Taylor came in for us and he was unable to get any force to follow on after the rebels. So ended our visit to this great place, and though of short duration yet long will be remembered the 11th day of March, 1862.

On our return from Manassas we took the new track lately built by the rebels from Centreville to Manassas, and nearly completed. The bridge across Bull's Run was destroyed here, and we had to wait an hour or so for repairs. We reached Centreville about 8 o'clock at night, tired and weary.

We have marched over 30 miles to-day and with full packed knapsacks. Had very comfortable quarters here for the night, in the rebel Winter quarters.

Wednesday morning — Went out on a scout to get enough water to take our morning ablutions, and passed entirely through Centreville, which is a small one-horse town of wretched dwellings, and about a century and a half behind the age. The rebels had thrown up many earthworks, forts, rifle pits, &c., around this place, and had erected about a thousand small huts as quarters for the men.

The country here is a beautiful level plain, making good camping grounds.

9 a.m. — On the march for Fairfax Station 9 miles distant. Halted in the woods and rested at the station until near 3 p.m. when orders came to march for the town of Fairfax, which place we reached before sunset.

The news had preceded us that we were just returning from Manassas, and the hundreds and thousands of troops already encamped there, turned out to welcome us, and we were greeted with an enthusiastic ovation of cheers.

After we had pitched tents on the camping ground, seven flagpoles were planted and the seven flags we had taken at Manassas were raised upon them.

This drew immense crowds of visitors from the different regiments. Quite a brisk trade was going on for buttons, pistols, belt plates, Secesh knives, &c. The knives found were of immense size and truly a formidable

weapon.

Hundreds were found belonging to the Mississippi Tigers; the blades of many eighteen inches long and double edged. Many valuable papers, officers' commissions, payrolls and company report books of their companies were found.

We remained at Fairfax until seven o'clock on Friday night, when 15,000 took up the line of march toward Alexandria. The first and second regiments preceded us, and the march was most dreary and tiresome.

We marched 14 miles through the rain and from the bad state of the crossings and bridges we did not reach our old home at Fort Worth until 2 o'clock Saturday morning, and it did not take many minutes to again roll into our old bunks and seek repose.

Saturday, March 15th — Thousands of troops are marching today toward Alexandria, notwithstanding it has been raining all day. A general forward movement is anticipated. The Potomac river, near Alexandria and Washington, is filled with steamers and transports, which are conveying troops, horses, artillery and stores down the river.

Sixty thousand troops and 30 batteries of artillery are on their way for some point at present unknown. The difficulty of getting transports in sufficient numbers, and a scarcity of coal, only proves the old saying that large bodies move slowly.

Sunday, 16th — All quiet today. Monday and Tuesday the transportation of troops still continues.

On this (Tuesday) afternoon 27 steamers have passed loaded down the river in right from our fort.

One of the men shot on the brigade drill ground from Co. E, has since died; the others are doing well.

Wednesday afternoon. — A review of our division before Gen. McClellan. About 12,000 participated in the exercises. The review was entirely successful.

Thursday — No signs of moving yet. An immense number have already gone, and many thousands are now waiting between our Fort and Alexandria. They will probably precede us.

I have just been informed from a reliable source that we shall move from here very soon. We shall embark

from Alexandria on steamships and transports, but our point of destination remains a mystery.

Friday—It is storming today; has been raining now for two days. Our regiment is in excellent health and highly gratified at the idea of another forward movement. All have fully recovered from the late fatiguing march to Manassas, and will hail with joy another movement that aims at the defeat of the rebel foe, whose ruin and destruction is certainly close at hand; the huge anaconda is tightening his coils and the nervous twitchings of the enemies of freedom are the sure premonition of the inglorious death they soon must die.

Another coil is closing fast; another rush to battle; one more Union shout for victory, and the writhing cobra of secession will cease to exist.

I had intended, Friend Barber, to have sent this in time for your next paper, but for certain good reasons I have been prevented.

Hoping it will be as satisfactory for your next issue I shall send it, even at this late hour. My next letter will be written on board one of our staunch steamers that soon will be scudding over the blue waters of the ocean, bearing onward to new victories and achievements the gallant braves whose first and only desire is the success of our arms and a speedy downfall of all traitors and their unjust proceedings.

I am most respectfully yours,

FRANK H. COLES

Camp of the 7th Regt., N.J.V.
Charles Co., Md., March 16, 1862

Friend Barber—We have been in such a glorious state of excitement of late and so full of anxiety, that it was impossible for us to think of anything but evacuation, pursuit, &c. You have all heard no doubt of the hasty flight of the rebels from our opposite shore, but I can tell you of some of the scenes in camp at the time the rebels were leaving.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the 9th inst., as we were sitting in our tents dreaming of the past or chatting of the prospects for the future, we were aroused by the report of a gun, and well did the boys know it was from one of our guns.

In less time than it takes to write it, nearly every man in camp was along the line of guards and eagerly watch-

ing the movements of the effective little gunboat Anacosta.

While she was busily engaged in shelling the Cockpit Point battery, quite an active leave taking was going on at the batteries below. All at once the flames were seen to shoot up from Quantico Creek, and by aid of a glass, it was discovered that the steamer George Page was in flames.

Almost simultaneously the whole wood for miles was enveloped in smoke. Every tree of any height in camp bore one or more men of the 7th regiment, who took a high place to witness the conflagration, and as far as the eye could reach all seemed to be one cloud of smoke.

But what a sight for our eyes, when a few of the crew of the Anacosta quietly gained the shore and run up the Stars and Stripes on the very flagpole that had so tauntingly held up the manner of treason a few moments before. The shouts and cheers that ascended from the boys of the 7th, and taken up and resounded from regiment to regiment, is beyond description.

In about one hour after the Stars and Stripes had been placed upon Cockpit battery, the 2d New Hampshire regiment landed and made their way into the country in reconnaissance.

Everyone caught the desire to cross, and it was almost impossible to keep them inside the guards.

The question was asked by everyone "why don't they (the officers) take us across? What use are we here?" &c. But although a week has elapsed we yet have had no opportunity of witnessing any of their batteries, entrenchments, &c., except at a distance.

The Sixth regiment have just returned from the other side, where they have been on picket and scouting duty. They brought quite a number of little remembrances of Secesh, such as letters, coats, pants, cartridges, &c.

Some of the letters are very amusing. It is evident they left without much notice, for one of our letters from Secesh was written on the 9th and left unfolded. It stated that they were doing everything that could be done, and that no vessel of any kind had come within reach of their guns without being sunk; that every one that attempted it for some months past; had been sent to the bottom of

the Potomac; that they had entirely driven us back from our encampments. Mr. Editor, all we can say is: "can't see it."

Another letter to a Mr. Wilson of the Texan Rangers regiment was from a fair one, who was lavish in her protestations of eternal fidelity and devotion only to him. Ah! we could not stand it, so Mr. Wilson's letter was laid carefully aside.

Another dated Sept. 10th, 1861, from Augusta, Ga., showed us how the rebels were uninformed. It was from a sister to her brother, and seemed to be of a business character. She was desirous of knowing the kind of uniform he wished, and said her father would have it made and sent to him forthwith.

She also wanted to know which boy he would like to have for a servant. So much, said we, for the Southern institution, slavery. Of one more, Mr. Editor I must speak. It likewise was from Georgia, and the author was fearful that the Yankees would prove too powerful for them.

But he advised every man to stand firm and die rather than submit to the hiring Yankee invaders. Alas! how little of his advice did they take to themselves on the 9th of this month. Like the wicked, they flee when no man pursueth. The paper and envelope of the Secesh Army are significant of a scarcity of that article.

The envelopes are of the coarsest brown paper. One package was found unopened, and they were divided among the men as relics of the rebels on the Potomac. Their paper is much inferior to this we get of the accommodating Sutler, and that is certainly needless.

The only difference between their and our Sutler's is, ours is very fine and mighty thin, while theirs is rather coarse and decidedly stringy.

Our fellows found in a log cabin about 1 mile from the river, a slug of one of our guns. It had penetrated the logs and nearly demolished the cabin. A piece of paper pasted upon the slug, bore the following inscription: "Fired by the Yankees on the 20th of February, nearly knocking down our sanctum."

From the appearance of the trees and huts our new guns did considerable damage. There were a great

many coats and pants found in a house near Dumfriesville, a little village about four miles from the Potomac, the most of which were of the coarsest negro cloth, the remainder of blue drilling.

All the articles of value have been taken care of. The rebels left some very ingenious traps to destroy our lives. In an officer's tent, near Ship-point Point battery, a piece of paper was found lying on a small table with the following notice: "Look under the table and see what your friends have left you."

Upon doing as instructed, a piece of wood was discovered with a string tied to the middle. One end of the string was hid from view; it had been passed through a hole in the floor. The string was cut by our fellows, and one of the floor boards removed, when the scheme was discovered.

A heavy piece of iron was suspended by a hook in the floor directly over a 64-pound shell, so that a pull of the string would spring the iron upon the cap of the shell.

Thus did our men examine all suspicious looking places, and several other traps no less infernal in purpose were discovered. What barbarians the Southern chivalry have proven themselves to be! May they yet receive all the punishment that they deserve.

It is the desire of the army to pay their respects to them, and be revenged for their hideous crimes at Bull Run and Manassas, and when the day comes for the trial they will do it with a vengeance.

The bare idea of our brave fellows' bones being sent as trophies to the South, is enough to steel the heart and make us the sworn enemies of such barbarians forever. I almost forgot to state that on the day of the retreat from here the New Hampshire men found one man with his throat cut, but not dead.

He is fast recovering at the Division Hospital. Another man was found the next day with a ball and chain to his leg. He said that the rebels had left in too much of a hurry to relieve him, and that they had cut the throat of the man found the day before because he would not go with them. He was a citizen of Dumfriesville.

March 18—We were informed this

morning that there is a great many newly made graves in an old field not far from the Potomac in Virginia. Our informant is a captain in the 6th regiment, and he said he should think there was as many as 6 or 8,000.

The landlord of Dumfriesville Hotel says the enemy were very unhealthy, and in some companies one-half were nearly all the time unable to do duty, and that their surgeon's attribute their sickness to the scarcity of salt.

He gave our informant a list of prices of some of the articles needed by the soldiers and citizens of that place. Boots, \$25 per pair, coffee \$1.50 per lb., and scarce at that; Salt \$10 to \$15 per sack, and other things in proportion.

He says the soldiers did not think it worth while to buy any article that they could conveniently steal, and nearly all the inhabitants were forced to bury or otherwise hide all articles of value, and leave the place.

When our men first visited the village, there were but few families there, but they are fast making their way back to their homes and claiming the protection of the old flag.

As yet we have received no orders to move, but should not be surprised at any moment if called upon to prepare to bid adieu to Charles Co., Md., and seek a home in some other portion of the land of Dixie.

Whether it be to again encamp in some lone spot for a few months, or to march by day and bivouac by night, our men will hail it as the dawning of some bright morn.

All seem to unite in one bitter hatred of inactivity, and are burning with the desire to change. They hear of the movements of the First Brigade and only wish to be so far advanced. The weather is very fine at present, and has been for some time, we having had but one rainy day for nearly two weeks.

The health of the regiment is much better than it has been for some time and if we have no very bad weather for awhile, I think we can boast of a very healthy regiment.

We have just seen 13 of the 7th boys leave for home, having been discharged. I think that is about all of the diseased or crippled of the regiment. But it is nearly time for our brigade drill, so I must close my ram-

bling letter, to attend drill under command of Col. Starr, of the Fifth Regiment, now Acting Brigadier General.

We all unite with the people of Old Gloucester in rejoicing over the late Union victories, and hoping soon to hear of more glorious ones I remain yours,

A. B.

The Birth of Armor Boats; The Fight Between the Monitor and Merrimac at Newport News, March 9, 1862.

Before daylight on Sunday morning the Monitor moved up and took a position alongside the Minnesota, lying between the latter ship and the fortress, where she could not be seen by the rebels, but was ready, with steam up, to slip out.

Up to 8 o'clock on Sunday the rebels gave no indication of what were their further designs.

The Merrimac laid up toward Craney Island, in view but motionless. At that hour she was observed to be in motion and came out followed by the Yorktown and Jamestown, both crowded with troops.

The object of the leniency toward the Minnesota on the previous evening thus became evident. It was the hope of the rebels to bring the three ships abreast the Minnesota, overcome her crew by the force of numbers and capture both vessels and men.

The design was a bold and sagacious one, and apparently of easy accomplishment.

As the rebel flotilla came out from Sewall's Point, the Monitor stood out boldly toward them. It is doubtful if the rebels knew what to make of the strange looking battery, or if they did, despise it. Even the Yorktown kept on approaching until a 13-inch shell from the Monitor sent her right about.

The Merrimac and the Monitor kept on approaching each other, the former waiting until she could choose her distance, and the latter apparently not knowing what to make of her funny-looking antagonist.

The first shot from the Monitor was fired when about one hundred yards distance from the Merrimac. This distance was subsequently reduced to fifty yards, and at no time during the two hours of furious cannonading that ensued were the vessels more than two hundred yards apart.

It is impossible to reproduce the animated descriptions given of this grand contest between two vessels of such formidable offensive and defensive powers. The scene was in plain view from Fortress Monroe, and in the main facts all the spectators agree.

At first the fight was very furious, and the guns of the Monitor were fired rapidly, as she carries but two guns whilst the Merrimac has eight. Of course she received two or three shots for every one she gave. Finding that her antagonist was much more formidable than she looked, the Merrimac attempted to run her down.

The superior speed and quicker turning abilities of the Monitor enabled her to avoid these shocks, and to give the Merrimac as she passed, a shot. Once the Merrimac struck her near amidships, but only to prove the battery could not be run down nor shot down. She spun around like a top, and as she got her bearing again sent one of her formidable missiles into her huge opponent.

The officers of the Monitor at this time had gained such confidence in the impregnability of their battery that they no longer fired at random or hastily. The fight then assumed its most interesting aspects.

The Monitor ran around the Merrimac repeatedly, probing her sides, seeking for weak points, and reserving her fire, with a coolness that must have been intensely aggravating to the officers of her big enemy, until she had the right spot and the exact range, and made her experiments accordingly.

In this way the Merrimac received three shots that must have seriously damaged her. The first went in abaft of the smoke stack and ranged forward. The next shot was put in low down on her side, near the edge of the iron roofing, which overhangs her sides, somewhat like a penthouse. The next shot was placed nearly in the same position. Neither of these shots rebounded at all, but appeared to cut their way clear through iron and wood into the ship.

Soon after receiving the third shot the Merrimac turned toward Sewall's Point, and made off at full speed. The Monitor followed the Merrimac until she got well inside Sewall's Point, and then returned to the Minnesota. It is

probable that the pursuit would have continued still further, but Lieut. Worden, her commander, had previously had his eyes injured, and it was also felt that so much depended on the Monitor that it was imprudent to expose her unnecessarily.

Lieut. Worden at the time he was injured was looking out of the eye holes of the pilot-house, which are simply horizontal slits about a half an inch wide. A round shot from the Merrimac struck squarely against these slits as Lieut. Worden was looking through, causing some scaling from the iron and fragments of the paint to fly with great force against his eyes.

The injury was necessarily very painful and it was at once feared that he would lose one of his eyes. Before, however, he left Old Point, it was thought that this danger had been removed. Lieut. Green now has command of the Monitor.

To What Extent Was The Merrimac Injured?

This is one of the most important questions discussed at the fortress, and in forming conclusions in relation to it, I have sought information from officers on board of the Minnesota and others whose opportunities for observation and professional capacity of judgment renders their opinion of value.

That she was injured they all agree, else why did her officers abandon the fight and suffer her to be pursued by the Monitor? The suggestion that she was out of ammunition is not regarded as worthy of consideration.

After the first two or three broadsides she fired at the Monitor, the firing became slow and deliberate, each battery trying to find the assailable points of the other. Hence the expenditure of ammunition was limited, and it is ridiculous that she was brought out with so small a supply as to exhaust it in two hours' slow firing.

Further, if she only required additional ammunition, why has not the fight been renewed during the two past days of fine weather and smooth water, which are especially fitted to the Merrimac's operations, her cumbersome overhanging bomb-proof roof rendering it doubtful whether she

could be safely manouvered in rough weather.

As to the amount of damage she received that is not easily decided upon. Nearly all agree that when she steamed off she showed a heavy list over on the side where she received the Monitor's missiles, and the theory is that she was rapidly leaking.

Her machinery certainly was not injured, as she made the fastest time on her retreat that she had exhibited during her remarkable exploits. The pilot of the Monitor, who had the best opportunity for observation, is fully convinced that three balls penetrated through her iron mail, as we have already described.

The Maneuvering and Invulnerability of The Monitor

The splendid manner in which the Monitor was handled by Lieut. Worden, and the capacity of the battery for quick evolution and maneuvering, are scarcely less a subject of admiration than her invulnerability and wonderful power.

During the whole of the engagement with the Merrimac she absolutely chose her own position. Though her machinery is new, and was not therefore, tested to its capacity, she played around the Merrimac; advancing almost till the vessels touched, and then darting backward with a celerity that was astonishing. The damage that was inflicted by the balls of the Merrimac was absolutely nothing. A coat of paint would efface most of the marks of the balls so that it would be difficult to detect them. At the point of contact where the Merrimac attempted to run her down, the iron hull is merely rasped, whilst small slivers of wood adhering show that there must be a point on the Merrimac's bow not iron plated.

The officers and crew of the Monitor came out of the conflict with the most abounding confidence in her ability to go anywhere or attack anything. They are anxious to seek the Merrimac behind the batteries of Craney Island, and renew the conflict where there can be no retreat.

The Monitor remained up in the vicinity of Sewall's Point until Monday morning, when she came down amidst the cheers of the crews of the fleet and of the soldiers on shore. The admira-

tion of her performances and belief in her capabilities is intense at Old Point, and is shared in by all classes, including the professional naval critics.

During Monday the Monitor coaled, and in the afternoon ran up towards Sewall's Point on a reconnoissance. Her engine was keyed up for the first time, and made eighty-five revolutions a minute. During the fight the highest number of revolutions made was sixty-five a minute.

The Accompaniment of the Fight

Whilst the main fight was going on between the two batteries the Jamestown and the Yorktown, both crowded with rebel troops, endeavored to get between the Minnesota and the Fortress, but against these the frigate, even in her disabled condition, held her own.

Her gunnery was splendid, and after receiving one or two shots, which must have done damage among their crowded decks, both the rebel gunboats drew out of range. As the fight progressed the Minnesota, whenever opportunity offered, threw her heaviest shot at the Merrimac.

The Flag Officer of the Colorado, who visited the Minnesota after the fight complimented her officers and crew highly for their cool courage and excellent practice in firing. The Minnesota, he said, had "a crew of heroes."

Safety of the Minnesota

The Minnesota all this time remained ashore, and it was not until three o'clock Monday morning that the Spaulding, Captain Howes, succeeded in drawing her off, and she returned to her anchorage.

In order to lighten her, eight of her guns were thrown overboard. Her crew were also removed to the shore, her guns spiked, and her officers prepared to burn the vessel if she could not be got off. Fortunately, this calamity was avoided, and the splendid ship saved without material damage.

The spikes have already been removed from her guns, and she is prepared to again back her little presser if necessary. Ten thousand dollars, it is estimated, will repair her damage. She will probably be shortly relieved and go to New York.

Officers of the Congress and Cumberland

The officers of the Congress and Cumberland were detached by Assistant Secretary Fox, who is at Old Point, and ordered to report at different stations.

They came up in the Adelaide, receiving from Mr. Klasson, the purser of that boat, every possible attention and kindness. They are heroes who in the midst of disaster have brought new glories to the American Navy.

The remains of Lieut. Smith were also brought up in charge of his fellow-officers and will be taken to Washington. He is a son of Commodore Smith. He was instantly killed by the explosion of a shell.

Minor Damages

There were several minor damages inflicted during the fights of Saturday and Sunday. The gunboat Whitehill, with one rifled cannon, took a spirited part in Sunday's combat, until she had three men killed.

After her return to Old Point she took fire on Sunday night and was destroyed. The steam-tug Dragon, whilst alongside the Minnesota, had her boiler exploded by a shell, and three of her crew scalded. The steamboat Whilden, whilst at Newport News, on Saturday, also received a shot in her boiler, and was towed to Baltimore for repairs by the steamer Adelaide.

The steamtug Zouave, whilst towing the Congress in ashore on Saturday, received a shot that bent her smoke stack over like a fish hook. The captain succeeded in bringing the boat down to the fortress. A water schooner belonging to Mr. J. O. Noyes, got adrift from Newport News, and was either captured by the rebels or sunk.

This is the second schooner Mr. Noyes lost in a short time.

Incidents

The interesting incidents of the fight and instances of hairbreadth escape during its progress are numerous. Mr. David Bruce, sailmaker of the Cumberland, sunk with the vessel in the midst of a crowd of men. He was seized whilst under water by two of the sinking men.

Fortunately, the sleeve of his coat, by which one of them held, gave way, and he was able to battle for his life. On rising to the surface those already

in the rigging seized him and he was saved.

Mr. Charles Johnston, boatswain of the Congress, a fine specimen of the thorough seaman, who has been in the navy some 30 years—greatly excited the admiration of the officers by cool, unflinching courage.

Stationed in the midst of the carnage committed by the raking fire of the Merrimac, he never lost his self-possession, and not for a moment failed to cheer on and encourage the men. Blinded with the smoke and dust, and splashed with the blood and brains of his shipmates, his cheering words of encouragement were still heard.

After the engagement, from which he escaped unwounded, his kindness and care in providing for the removal of the wounded was as conspicuous as his previous bravery.

Young P. G. Hargons, master's mate of the Congress, is also highly praised for bravery. He had command of the two after guns, and worked them with the most energetic courage and perseverance. It is believed he went aboard the rebel tug and is a prisoner, as he was not seen afterward, and his body could not be found.

He is a son of Mr. Hargons of an eminent New York firm, and a volunteer through a pure patriotic desire to fight for the Union.

Courage of the Union Sailors

The following account of the engagement between the rebel battery Merrimac, and the wooden sloop-of-war Cumberland, written by an "eye witness," we extract from the Philadelphia Inquirer. Nothing in the history of naval warfare can surpass the courage displayed by the officers and crew of the Cumberland.

Fortress Monroe, March 12

About 4 bells (2 o'clock p.m.) being on deck, I descried something like a moving market shed, about two miles distant from our ship, the Cumberland. It was soon ascertained that it was the long-looked-for Merrimac. She passed the frigate Congress, firing into her in doing so, making for us—the Cumberland.

When within twenty yards of us, she fired one shell into us—rifled and percussion—killing five marines, two sailors and wounding nine.

The commanding officer of the rebel

then inquired of Lieut. G. W. Morris, the commander of the Cumberland, "if he had surrendered, if not he would sink him."

The Lieutenant answered: "Sink and be —." At this the Merrimac backed off about one hundred yards, and ran at the Cumberland with full headway, striking her under the starboard bow, about four feet under water, at the same time firing two shells, killing all the gunners at Nos. 1 and 2 guns, except six.

Backing off again, and the rebel commander shouting, "Will you surrender now?" Lieut. Morris answered, "We'll sink first."

The Merrimac again backed off, firing two or three broadside guns, and again coming on to the Cumberland, striking her a little abaft of the first place struck, at the same time delivering her heavy guns, killing and wounding a great many, both by shot and splinters.

The scene on the deck of the Cumberland was heart-rending in the extreme. The dead and dying all around, and the enemy's shot and shell falling all around, and yet there was not a man on board flinched for a moment—officers taking the places of the dead gunners.

By this time the Cumberland was commencing to sink; the forward magazine was flooded; the gunners using the after magazine to supply the whole battery—the Merrimac all the while only a few yards distant from our ship, raking us fore and aft.

It was reported by Lieut. Morris that there was two feet of water in the after magazine, and he was also asked if they should strike the Federal colors. He answered: "that the ship should go down with the colors flying."

Word was now passed that the powder tanks should be passed on deck, so as to keep up the supply of powder for the whole of the battery. In the meantime the water in the hold and the tide listed the Cumberland to the starboard, and the port battery shifting to the starboard, the ship went down, with flying colors, and the crew at the guns till they were merged in the water.

Some of the crew clung to the rigging, some were picked up by the boats from Newport News.

Out of the ship's company, some 160

are lost—many of them from Philadelphia, especially the Marine guard, who lost fourteen out of forty. The Marine Corps was under command of Lieut. Charles Haywood, from the State of Maine.

Before the Cumberland went down, not less than three attempts were made to board and capture the Merrimac, but as the vessel had been constructed in such a manner as to forbid this, the gallant attempts of our seamen were wholly unsuccessful.

The Gallant Worden

Lieut. Wyse, of the Navy, was the first to board the Monitor after her fight with the Merrimac. Descending through the man-hold, he unexpectedly found himself in a neat parlor confronting a midshipman washing blood from his hands at a stand, and an officer combing his hair at a mirror.

Lieut. Worden laid on a sofa blind and bleeding. Recognizing Wyse by his voice, he inquired: "Have I driven of that Merrimac?" "You have." "Then I am willing to die," said the gallant sailor. Wyse insisted on his going home with him. He is now his guest.

The President (Abraham Lincoln), who honors fighting men, called upon him on Monday night, and, nervous from his recent affliction, and grateful to courage, and sympathetic with the wounded, burst into tears while greeting the sailor.

A New Iron Clad

The government is soon to be placed in possession of a small but staunch iron gunboat, the gift of Mr. Stevens, contractor for the famous floating battery at Hoboken.

The craft was originally a canal boat, and has been fitted up with a screw propeller, water-tight partitions, and all the contrivances for sinking her to a fighting depth which have been introduced in the great battery.

She is in fact designed to illustrate the merits of that mammoth concern.

River Defenses

In accordance with the arrangements previously agreed upon, there was a conference between the governors of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, and deputations from the Legislatures of these States, at the Continental Hotel on Tuesday last, to determine the best plan to be adopted

to provide suitable permanent coast and river defenses.

The following gentlemen were present: From Pennsylvania, Gov. Curtin; Senators Ketcham, Smith and Clymer; Assemblymen Smith, Abbott, Scott, Armstrong and Williams.

From New Jersey: Governor Olden; Senators Reckless, Buckley and Brown; Assemblymen Vanatta, McMichael, Tuttle, Mayhew and Hoffman.

On motion of Mr. Vanatta his Excellency Governor Curtin was called to the chair. On motion of Hon. J. R. Smith, Hon. S. Tuttle was appointed Secretary. Hon. Mr. Williams addressed the committee at some length upon the subject.

Mayor Henry, with a committee of City Councils, attended by Gen. Pleasanton, constituting a committee of Defense for that city, appeared and were introduced to the committees. Remarks were submitted, by his Honor the Mayor, General Pleasanton and several of the councilmen.

Certain questions relative to the defense of the channel of the Delaware, propounded by the Defense Committee of Philadelphia to Commodore Pendergrast of the Navy, with his answers thereto, were submitted.

The committee adjourned at 2 p.m. to meet at 4 o'clock.

When they re-assembled, Gov. Burton and Attorney-General Wootten of Delaware were added to the committee.

Mr. Wootten made a stirring and patriotic speech, in which he said that all that could be done by those assembled together would be merely the echo of the general government. He felt confident that the people of the three States represented were all loyal.

The Delawarians are all ready to unite with their sister States in any policy which may tend to crush the rebellion or give protection to themselves. All that is wanted, according to his views, are two iron-clad gunboats stationed in the Delaware.

After a few more remarks from several other gentlemen, Mr. Vanatta offered the following:

Resolved, That the Legislatures of Pennsylvania and New Jersey and the Executive of Delaware, should severally, urgently memorialize Congress and the Executive of the United States, to immediately provide suitable and

sufficient defenses for Delaware Bay and the harbor of Philadelphia.

Resolved, If necessary to induce and enable the government of the United States to enter upon that work immediately, that Congress be requested to authorize a special loan for that purpose, and that the State of Pennsylvania should take at par the—part of said loan, the State of New Jersey the—part thereof, and Delaware the residue, according to the ratio of members of each in the United States House of Representatives.

These resolutions were referred to the governors from the three States together with the chairmen of the committees on Federal Relations appointed by the States of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, along with the Attorney-General of Delaware. The committee then took a recess until 7 o'clock.

The committee reassembled at 7 o'clock and adopted the resolutions of Mr. Vanatta with some slight but not material modifications.

From the Bridgeton Chronical Lieut. William N. Jeffers, Commander of the Monitor

Lieutenant William N. Jeffers, by order of Commodore Goldsborough, has taken command of the Monitor, relieving Lieut. Selfridge, who had temporary command, the gallant Worden having been removed to Washington on account of his wounds.

It will be recollected that Lieut. Jeffers had command of the gunboat "Under Writer" at the taking of Roanoke Island and Elizabeth City, evincing great gallantry and seamanship.

He led the way in the attack on Roanake, taking soundings, and began the action by firing the first gun.

The "Under Writer" also made an expedition to "Nags" Head, an official report of which has been published.

Lieut. Jeffers is a Jerseyman by birth, and of this we can sincerely say, as Jerseymen we are proud. He was born at the neighboring town of Swedesboro, Gloucester Co., in November, 1823, and is, therefore, in the 39th year of his age.

From childhood he had an eager desire to enter the Navy, which no persuasion to the contrary could overcome. Through the influence of his uncle, he received an appointment as midshipman in 1839 or 40.

He has seen much service at sea, and has always maintained a high character in the Navy as a meritorious officer. He was commander of the *Water Witch* in the exploration of the Paraguay during which he had a short but sharp action with a fort which resulted in the death of one, and the wounding of several on board, the details of which were extensively made known in his published report.

For a time he was Professor at Annapolis, and while there we believe he wrote and published his excellent work on the "Theory and Practice of Naval Gunnery," which is now used in the service.

A great part of his boyhood he spent in Bridgeton, where his mother resided until quite recently. Some of the best qualities of his head and heart the son inherits from his pious mother, especially self-reliance, a characteristic of the family.

Lieut. Jeffers has energy, enterprise, ambition, experience, prudence, skill, and a heart that is ever in his work. In everything that relates to ordnance and gunnery he ranks very high, while in the leading qualities of his profession then are few in the service that stand so deservedly high.

He is peculiarly fitted for the new and important position to which he has been assigned. So far as it depends on him to achieve success, the future career of the *Monitor* will be as brilliant as its introduction in those waters.

He married a great granddaughter of the celebrated Presbyterian divine the Rev. Dr. Samuel Stanhope Smith, who was one of the earlier Presidents of Nassau Hall.

Gen. Charles F. Smith, who has already gained for himself imperishable renown for his brilliant deeds in the Army of the West, we understand is a brother of Mrs. Jeffers.

At the breaking out of the rebellion Mrs. Jeffers resided at Annapolis, but on account of the unsettled condition of Maryland at that time, she removed to Philadelphia.

The mother of Lieutenant Jeffers at present resides at Washington with her daughter, the Rev. and Mrs. J. Spencer Kennard.

The Ladies' Aid Society

The Ladies' Aid Society of Woodbury forwarded some three weeks

since three boxes of hospital stores to Quincy, Ill., and have received the following reply:

Quincy, Illinois, March 19, 1862

Mrs. Dr. Fithian:

Dear Madam—The "Sisters of the Good Samaritan" have received the three boxes sent by the ladies of Woodbury, and directed to the care of Mrs. Browning; and we desire to thank you, in the name of our western soldiers, for the comforts they contained.

We have not seen any boxes of hospital stores which show so much care and thoughtfulness from the ladies who arranged them as these.

As our Illinois troops are now daily in the battlefield, and so many of them our brothers, friends or acquaintances, we begin more to realize the terrors of war, and appreciate such donations as yours, for the benefit of those we feel cannot receive too much to encourage and comfort them.

Very truly yours,

CHRISTIANA H. TILLSON.

Cor. Sec.

The list of articles will be seen below: contents of the three boxes—1 coverlet, 1 blanket, 15 comfortables, 6 part-worn sheets, 17 red flannel shirts, 30 canton flannel shirts, 30 canton flannel wrappers, 40 pillows and slips, 13 pairs canton flannel drawers, 7 rolls of bandages, 25 muslin sheets, 105 pocket handkerchiefs, 30 pairs of woolen hose, 7 pairs of woolen mitts, 6 part-worn shirts, 5 rolls of old muslin, 2 boxes of salve, roll of old linen, 1 bundle of lint, 10 full sets of bandages, 7 pairs hospital drawers, 12 heel rests, 6 bars of brown soap, 16 pairs of hospital socks, 9 bed tickings, 2 calico double wrappers, 1 muslin shirt, 1 bed quilt, box of lemons, 4 papers of farina, 3 papers corn starch, 1 jar of nasturtiums, 1 jar of strawberry preserves, 4 bottles of currant wine, 1 bottle of blackberry vinegar, 3 bottles of tomatoes, 1 bottle of lavender vinegar, 1 bottle of strawberry wine, roll of sewing cotton, literature.

The ladies have changed their place of meeting to the Grand Jury Room, in the Court House. They will meet as usual, and all interested are cordially invited to attend.

The Tax Law

The new tax law will soon be published officially. In the meantime the

following will show its provisions.

It provides for a tax of \$100,000 to pay the interest on the military loan, and also of \$450,000 being our quota of the government tax of \$20,000,000, authorized by Congress last August.

The amounts apportioned to the counties have already been published.

For the purpose of raising the above amounts, and the sums required for county, city, township or other public taxes, assessments, shall be made as follows: a poll tax of two dollars on other white men, except militia in active service, and revolutionary soldiers.

All real and personal estate shall be assessed at its full value—all private corporations, except those exempt by irrevocable contract, shall be taxed on the full amount of their capital stock paid in, and surplus (not including their lands out of this State), but persons holding the stock will not be taxed on their shares.

Depositors in savings banks are exempt to the amount of their deposits, and those insured in mutual life insurance companies will not be taxed on the value of their policies, provided the premium notes are included in the assets of the companies.

The assessors may require corporations or individuals to furnish sworn statements of their taxable property, and in case of refusal shall be subject to five hundred dollars penalty.

Corporations of other States, regularly doing business in this State shall pay a transit duty of 3 cents on every passenger, and 2 cents per ton on freight carried by or for them in any railroad or canal in this State, except passengers and freight transported exclusively in this State.

Agents of fire marine and insurance companies, are to pay three percent on the whole amount of premiums received in this State.

All other foreign corporations shall be assessed for the amount of capital usually employed in this State.

Debts may be deducted from the valuation of both real and personal estate. The real estate of private corporations situated within this State, shall be assessed in the Township or Ward where situated, and deducted from the amount of other property. lars, or imprisoned not exceeding 5 years, or both, at the discretion of the court convicting them.

Assessors are to value property at such price as it would bring on bona fide private sale. Delinquents shall pay interest on their taxes at the rate of 12 percent a year during the time the payment is withheld.

Creditors who directly or indirectly accept from debtors any sum of money over the lawful interest on the debt for the tax assessed on such debt, forfeit the whole debt. The act is not to alter the law exempting colleges, academies &c., from taxation, but their lands are limited to five acres each; nor does it affect the supplement to the tax law approved March 15, 1861.

Nor shall the act alter any tax imposed upon dogs, under the sheep law, nor affect the taxes now required from banking or other companies, on the amount of their capital stock.

All previous tax laws are appealed. The collectors are required to pay the quotas due from their countries on the first of January next, and annually thereafter at the same time. If they embezzle or unlawfully retain any of the moneys, they shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, fined 1,000 dollars.

The fees allowed to collectors and assessors is 12 cents for each name on their duplicates, and no more. The act takes effect immediately.

Editorial

The following address speaks for itself. We approve of its object. We have since the breaking out of the Southern Rebellion, been anxious to ignore all party considerations, and unite heartily with the true Union men of every party, in sustaining the government; but the thing is impracticable.

The mischievous partisan efforts of the supporters of the Buchanan administration, and sympathizers with the Rebels, still continue, and there is danger that they will be successful in crippling the hands of the government, if they are not promptly met by the only organization that has the power to crush them out.

Address of The Republican—Members of The Legislature

Trenton, March, 1862

It has been the hope of the people of New Jersey, that during the struggle of the government to maintain the Constitution and the Union against the machinations of foreign powers, and

the rebellion begun and carried on by the pro-slavery Democrats of the South, and countenanced by many leaders of the same party at the North, that all loyal men would forego past prejudices, and unite in supporting the general government in its efforts to preserve the property, lives and liberties of the people.

But the secret allies of treason in our midst have determined to prevent any such union of patriotic men.

The people of New Jersey know, that in the elections of 1861, the Republican party offered to lay aside their political organization, and anxiously sought to unite our citizens in one patriotic movement in support of our imperiled country; the people know, too, that this effort failed, only because of the bitter opposition of the democratic leaders in the State, who influenced by their past sympathies with the men conducting the rebellion, and eager to unite with them again in political fraternity, have organized and are organizing all whom they can mislead into a party organization, for the purpose of embarrassing the government and compromising with treason.

The Republican members of the Legislature have seen, during the past Winter, these machinations actively continued, with the evident intention on the part of the democratic managers, to carry on a partisan warfare, with the hope of speculating upon the national misfortunes for their own political and personal advantage.

Under these circumstances, the undersigned believe that the reputation and safety of the State demand that the Republicans, and all other loyal citizens of New Jersey, should at once organize in support of the Constitution and the Union, and they submit to the people of this State these resolutions:

Resolved, That the President of the United States, by his patriotic, prudent and energetic conduct of our national affairs, at home and abroad, and especially by his effective measures for suppressing the present wicked rebellion, and by the wise policy indicated by him for eradicating its origin and cause, merits and receives our hearty approbation and that all loyal Jersey-men will continue to him and to his administration their undivided and enthusiastic support.

Resolved, That the Retpublicans, al-

though the dominant party in the Union, and confident of their assured ascendancy have shown that their patriotism is superior to their political pride, by their offers to abandon a party advantage and unite with all loyal men in one organization; and inasmuch as their offers have been rejected by the managers of the democratic party it is now the duty of the Republicans of New Jersey to assert their superior strength, and defeat the projects formed and forming by unscrupulous men against the government and the country.

Resolved, That it is clearly the design of the democratic leaders in this State to attempt to elect a congressional delegation and State administration who shall carry out the policy of embarrassing the national government, compromising with treason, and uniting in one political organization with men now in arms against our brethren and our country, the Republicans of New Jersey, and all other good and loyal citizens are recommended to organize in their several townships and wards, to secure the utter an irretrievable overthrow of these disloyal designs, and of the men who have formed them.

Jona Cook
James M. Quinby
Wm. F. Brown
John Pierson
Emmor Reeve
Robert B. Stokes
J. P. Kirkbride
M. F. Mount
Wm. P. Somers
Samuel W. Miller
Wm. Sooy
Wm. Bacon
John P. Jackson, Jr.
John N. Terhune
Thomas G. Batton
Michael J. Vreeland
Jona F. Leaming
Benj. F. Buckley
Thos. E. Morris
Wm. P. Tatem
Joseph W. Paare
George W. Johnston
J. Edmund Sheppard
Allen Moore
John G. Schenck
H. W. Ware
Geo. A. Halsey
D. Oaks
S. Tuttle

D. Norton
Walter Tomkins
John Hill

Treason

A Washington correspondent of the New York Times states that Surgeon Coxe, of the Third New Jersey Regiment, has been arrested for treason, on the evidence of a report of a rebel general, which was found at Manassas, acknowledging information derived from him. He will be tried by a court martial. Surgeon Coxe belongs in Philadelphia.

The Rev. Mr. Aaron's Lecture in Burlington

A most exaggerated account of the lecture of Mr. Aaron at Burlington, on Wednesday evening, has been published, by which the misconduct of a few rowdies is magnified into a riot.

The following account of the affair is published by a gentleman of character, who was present and writes that of which he knows:—The Rev. Samuel Aaron of Mount Holly, delivered a lecture in the Lyceum at Burlington on Wednesday evening; the subject: "Our Constitution."

A very large audience attended, many of whom were ladies. Mr. Aaron's argument was to show that the Constitution was an instrument so clear, so simple, that every man and woman in the country could understand it as readily as they could read the Bible.

He spoke of its wrong interpretation by many; pointed out the errors of this interpretation, then showed what the interpretation was. He held it to be a strange fact that every act committed by the government in its efforts to crush rebellion, has been held by Congress as strictly constitutional, while the simple act of decreeing freedom to the slaves of rebels is considered not so.

He advocated such emancipation, with payment to loyal slaveholders. Many of his remarks were warmly applauded, while some were objected to by a person in the gallery. It was a strange anti-slavery speech throughout.

Mr. Aaron condemned all such raids as that of John Brown, and was not at all complimentary to Gen. McClellan. Toward the close of the lecture some person threw an egg toward him,

which fell some thirty feet short.

Another person was about throwing a second egg, but was stopped and taken in charge. Excepting these feeble attempts at disturbance, the lecture hour passed away agreeable, to many of the lecturer's friends. State Gazette

Gen. Scott and the Legislative Resolutions

On Saturday last the private secretary of Gov. Olden, Major Herbert, waited upon Gen. Scott at the Clarendon Hotel, in New York, and presented to him the joint resolutions of the Legislature in honor of the distinguished veteran, accompanied with the assurance of the high personal esteem of the governor.

Gen. Scott, in reply, expressed his warm attachment to New Jersey and spoke with evident pleasure of the near approach of the time when he should again take up his residence at Elizabeth.

He also spoke in high terms of the New Jersey troops, especially these under Gen. Kerney, they having come particularly under his notice.

Army Correspondence

Camp of the 7th N. J. V.,
Charles Co., Md., April 2, 1862

Friend Barber—We are yet here in Maryland, along the Potomac, and for what we can tell, are likely to remain here for some time, for we have had orders to leave several times, but all such orders have as often been countermanded.

We are at present enjoying good weather, dry roads, excellent health and buoyant spirits.

Since I wrote you last, our Company (H) has been over into Virginia and had the extreme pleasure of spending one night on the sacred soil. The object of our visit into Virginia was some rebel cavalry who were scouting through the country much to the annoyance of the inhabitants of Prince William and adjoining counties.

A man by the name of Armstice had been driven from his home near Dumfries because he was true to the Union and would not enlist in the rebel service. They paid him a visit on the 26th, and gave him two days to agree to do so or be taken by force.

The next day our Union friend made the best of his way into Maryland, and

calling upon General Hooker, stated the facts and asked him to rescue his family, who were still at the mercy of the chivalry.

Our company were at once detailed upon said errand, and by 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the 27th we landed at Shipping Point, and at once started for the famous rebel rendezvous of the Prince William Cavalry, near Dumfries, where we arrived about dark; but no rebels could we find, so we turned and sought the farm house of Mr. Armistice.

Before we reached his house we met his son and wife, in a buggy, destined for Maryland. They had been visited that afternoon by the rebels and ordered to quit the State at once. That day the rebels had taken as a remuneration for their trouble two horses and three cows.

They seem to have a dislike to working for nothing, and levy very heavily upon everything that falls in their hands. After seeing everything right and fair for the safety of the frightened fugitives, we repaired at once to their deserted home and took possession, built a cheerful fire in the fireplaces of three rooms, threw out our pickets, and made every preparation for a visit from Secesh.

It was a sad sight, Friend Barber, to see that comfortable home, surrounded by everything necessary to make home dear, left to the hands of vandals, while the true and rightful owners were forced to leave and seek a home among strangers, and all because a man dares to say that he loves his country and will not take up arms against her.

Surely they deserve the most severe punishment, and if they can expect to win anything, they surely hope against reason. But to my narrative. About 12 o'clock at night our pickets heard the cavalry coming along the road, but they were too cautious, and left without giving us a chance at them.

No doubt they were aware of our presence, and were only trying to ascertain our numbers. The next morning by daybreak we were in line, bid farewell to our Virginia quarters, took up our line of march and started on a reconnoissance. We found at one place every sign of the enemy (except the enemy himself), and by cross-questioning an old negro, ascertained that 20

of the Stafford Cavalry had quartered there that night, and had left only one hour previous to our arrival.

We arrived home by 11 o'clock a.m., on the 28th, and found our regiment making active preparations to come in search of us, as Gen. Hooker had heard from one of his scouts that there were 500 of the Prince William and Stafford Cavalry near Dumfries, and that they had no doubt captured us.

No such luck as that, was the answer made by our captain, who seemed to think they would have met with some resistance, even if we were not quite one-fifth that number. On our return to the river we had a fine chance to examine the deserted cabins and encampments of the absent chivalry who so valorously spent their Winter there, and held their position until frightened away by their own fears, consciences or an imaginary foe.

They had no regular manner of encamping, but lived as they thought best, and caves, log cabins, &c., were scattered promiscuously over the hills and valleys. The batteries were built principally of sand bags, and were very well constructed.

All their magazines were bomb-proof. At Shipping Point and Evansport they had a most desirable location, and from the picket post on the batteries a vessel could be distinguished for miles.

Taking into consideration the commanding site of the batteries, it seems almost incredible that they failed so entirely in doing any damage to the many crafts that passed to and fro whenever business directed.

While in Virginia I passed through Gen. S. G. French's headquarters, and saw that he, like his fellow-traitors, had left in haste. It is a correct description of the many articles destroyed and scattered around as relics of Secesh.

In one magazine about 1 mile from Evansport, they had endeavored to destroy by fire, everything it contained, but partly failed. About 3000 shells were left unharmed, but many of them were burned, and the ground for nearly half a mile was strewn with fragments of burst shells.

The good shells have been taken care of and will be sent to Washington.

About five companies of the 2d New Hampshire regiment have been at Ev-

ansport several days guarding the captured property. Yesterday they found a rifled 64-pound cannon that had been buried by the rebels.

It was impossible for us to get any information from the Virginians in regard to the cavalry scouts, or how many of the rebels were encamped near the Potomac. The most definite answer to be obtained is, don't know sir, but think there was quite a smart of them.

I inquired of a man we met when they moved. He said he thought they carried themselves off on Saturday (the 8th of March). In fact, quite a smart of rebels were sick, right smart of them died, and right smart of them carried themselves away.

April 3d—We have just had a two hours drill under the command of Brig. Gen. Starr, and some sweat was shed in the cause of our country today, as the weather has been very warm. The companies, five in number, of the 2d New Hampshire regiment, that have been guarding the captured property in Virginia, returned today, and brought over one of their men dead.

It appears this morning one company found some of the rebel cannon buried near Cockpit Point, and sent three of their men after shovels at Evansport.

They very unwisely left their rifles with the company and started after the shovels indouble quick. When half a mile from the company they met two men dressed in citizen's clothes, who demanded of them to halt.

They stopped and had a few minutes' conversation with the scoundrels, who informed them they were prisoners, when our gallant fellows attempted to retreat, and were fired upon and one of them killed. They say the rebels had carbines under their coats, and they believe them to be rebel soldiers.

The woods for miles are to be scourged and every man arrested and examined, so as to rid the country of such base murderers, if possible. But the deed is in keeping with their cause, both being vile, low and cowardly. Our informant, the captain of the company that lost the man, says he saw said rebels once or twice, but they kept aloof from them, and seemed to watch an opportunity to catch some of them unarmed. How well they watched and how fatal the result! They were fol-

lowed for several miles, but made their escape.

But let me close my letter by sending the best wishes of the company to the good people of Old Gloucester County, assuring them we yet cherish a feeling of sincere affection for our little native State and its many fond associations.

Dame rumor is very busy tonight, and tells us we shall leave here before morning; but little confidence, however, is placed in her, as she has so often deceived us. At all events there are several large transports lying at Run Point, and very likely ere this reaches you we may be on our way to some other spot, having bid adieu to Old Maryland. If so, you may expect to hear from me soon.

Very respectfully yours,

A. B.

The Arrest of Surgeon Coxe of the Third New Jersey

The Washington correspondent of the New York Times makes the following statement:

I have mentioned the case of Surgeon Coxe of the 3d New Jersey, arrested on a charge of treason. The facts are said to be these: Since the evacuation of Manassas by the rebels, a military paper purporting to be a report of the rebel General, was found in the wreck there, by one of our officers, with something like this endorsement:

"Information as to the position and strength of the army, furnished voluntarily, by Surgeon Coxe, of the 3d New Jersey."

This document contained statements to the effect that recruiting was played out in the North; the National Army must decline for want of new enlistments; that the number of troops in Gen. Kearney's brigade, to which the doctor's regiment belongs, was so and so, and hereabouts were so many more, etc.

This document was sent to headquarters at Washington, and to that the doctor's arrest is mainly attributed. He was taken prisoner to Washington on Monday last. It appears that the doctor had been in the habit of absenting himself from the camp at night frequently, sometimes alone and at other times accompanied by a few

soldiers, always on the pretense of scoutings.

Repeatedly he lost two or three men on these excursions.

In October last he lost two or three men, the next day took a flag of truce to recover their bodies. It was on this occasion that the information was given contained in the above report. Dr. Cox related, on his visit within the rebel lines; said he had been questioned, and that he had lied as well as he could to deceive the enemy.

Coxe conducted himself in a very jubilant manner at his boasted success. He was away so much from his camp as to neglect the duties of his office past forbearance.

Col. Taylor at last approved and forwarded charges against him for inefficiency. About the same time, I understood, this rebel document came to the knowledge of the Colonel, but independently of that document, suspicions were gathered against him, and the doctor was put under arrest and kept in his tent.

He resigned his office as surgeon of the regiment. His resignation and the charges were sent together to Washington and he immediately followed them as a prisoner. Dr. Coxe is, I believe, a resident of Philadelphia. His grandfather was a celebrated physician of that city, and he himself enjoyed excellent professional opportunities abroad in London and Paris.

It may be that he is wrongfully charged, but I give the alleged grounds of arrest.

Friend Barber—The following is a copy of a letter from Thomas D. Freeman, a member of Co. K, Ninth New Jersey Regiment.

Newbern, N. C., March 23, 1862

My Dear Friend—I received your letter dated Feb. 24th, which gave me great pleasure to hear that you were well. You say you wish me to give you the details of the battle of Roanoke Island; but I expect you know all about it before now, therefore suffice it to say that we gained the island and the six sounds that surrounded it, together with Elizabeth City and some gunboats and many other things not worth while to mention—while I have other news of more importance.

I am at present laid up here in the hospital in Newbern, caused by a

wound received in the last well-fought battle. The ball that wounded me hit me fair on the shin bone of the left leg and went down through it fair in the centre, the ball being returned through the same hole where it entered.

The doctor says he never saw such a miraculous escape breaking a leg; however, it is so. There is no bone broken. About 100 of the slightly wounded were sent on board of two steamers yesterday and sent to New York and in ten days from now I expect to be on my way home.

I think I will get a furlough of 60 days, and if I am not well at the end of that time my furlough will be extended.

An Account of the Battle

About 12 o'clock on the 13th inst., our land forces landed at Slocum Creek, 15 miles below the city.

The line of march and a heavy rain commenced together; hundreds of the boys gave out and had to fall in the rear, and many of them did not come up till long after the battle.

After marching six miles we came on a very strong battery not yet finished, together with some very extensive breastworks that extended as far as the eye could reach—but the cowards had fled. We next took possession of a railroad which we partly destroyed.

The night was close upon us and still raining, and the enemy within two miles of us. Here we halted in the woods and put up for the night. Each man had to sleep as he could on the wet, swampy ground under a heavy rain.

If you seen us next morning you would have said that one good man would be a match for five of us. Early in the morning pickets were driven in and heavy firing was heard.

Our general came up and forward, march, was his command.

Sure enough we did go forward, and before 11 o'clock had all the forts, breastworks and batteries that the rebels thought 20,000 men could not take.

Now for 4 or 5 hours the rattle of musketry and the booming of cannon sound so that I could hardly hear anything else. Our regiment and company stood out well for two hours; we were right in front of a battery that had two loaded cannon in it, but our

fire was so hot and heavy and so well directed, that no rebel dare come to fire them off.

We could see only their heads, while we were entirely exposed to them. Some of them got up the trees and picked off a good many of our men before they were discovered; but as soon as we saw them they came down, some of them foremost.

When the rebels fled, they left to us a large number of their dead and wounded, besides taking a great number with them.

After firing 35 shots, and five minutes before the cowards retreated, I received my wound; here I laid for two hours, then I was carried on your India-rubber blanket to another part of the woods, where the surgeons were busy amputating limbs; here I laid until two hours after dark, and was then carried to a brick yard shed, which they called a general hospital. We all remained in the shed until St. Patrick's Day, when all that were only slightly wounded, were sent to the city of Newbern to better quarters. Next day there were three large hand cars sent for us. We got on and all seemed to enjoy our ride. We are here now in a large house fitted by the rebels for a hospital.

Our attendance is good, but our grub is poor; however, let things go as they will, I will keep my spirits up, and after two weeks more here, and a few months at home, I think I shall be able to give the enemy of my adopted country another brush, that is, if rebellion is not at an end before that time; but according to the present prospect of things, the best thing that Jeff Davis and the other leaders of rebellion could do for their own safety would be to climb trees and pull them up after them; what do you think?

I remain yours truly,

T. D. F.

From the Army

In Camp Near Catalet's Station

April 10, 1862

Friend Barber—We are at present encamped in an open field, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, near 10 miles north of the Rappahannock river. We left camp at Fort Worth on last Saturday afternoon, and encamped for the night about 3 miles south of Manassas.

On Sunday afternoon we commenced our march towards the Rappahannock, and late Sunday night pitched our little shelter tents in the open fields near this station.

On Monday it commenced storming. For three days and three nights it rained, snowed and hailed. Never before has our regiment endured such hardships and privations. For a short season it would rain, then it would snow until the ground became covered with the white snowflakes, then the interval of hail would commence, which would finally terminate in a cold drifting rain.

The men, as true Jerseymen, endured the hardships patiently. The entire country in this vicinity is very low, and after the storm had continued two days, water covered the entire field in which we had pitched our shelter tents.

I cannot give you a better idea of our condition, than by saying that if in the Spring of the year, when the frost is fast coming from the ground, and your streets are regarded almost impassable, we should take common rails, place them in the mud of the street, and over these pitch our little shelter tents, which by-the-way, are far from being water-proof, our condition would be equally as favorable to good health as it is in camp here.

I passed the hours, of one night, in wandering in the storm about the camp. The second night I was so worn down that I could find rest in reclining against a log. It is a wonder with what cheerfulness the men of our regiment pass these weary days and nights of storm.

And it is with a feeling of pride, Friend Barber, that I observe in the patient endurance of the sternest hardships the devotedness of the patriotism of the troops from New Jersey. Hundreds of the rank and file of our regiment have, by example taught me a lesson of patience never to be forgotten.

Whatever hardships the circumstances of war impose upon them, they endure with a cheerful spirit.

Our regiment has been armed with the rifled musket. The men are proud of their arms. They are anxious to test their efficiency upon the rebels. We will leave here tomorrow. Friend Barber, I cannot write to you often,

but whether you hear from me or not, remember me kindly. I shall endeavor to be at my post in the discharge of my duties; and if I fall, it will be with a full realization that the sacrifice is made in defense of one of the best governments upon the face of the earth.

Man cannot desire a more glorious death.

We have great confidence in McClellan—a true patriot and a noble-hearted general.

Those who would have men to work miracles have been dissatisfied. They have censured McClellan for not doing just what they censured McDowell for attempting to do.

We remained not one day too long, apparently inactive on the banks of the Potomac. McClellan's eye scanned the great field of contest, extending from the Rio Grande to the shores of the Potomac, and when armies in distant parts of the wide field had achieved certain determined purposes, he directed the heads of the columns of the Army of the Potomac southward.

Heretofore he has planned, others have executed; and appointed time having arrived, he says to the Army of the Potomac: "Follow me. We go to our graves, or to such victories as will insure the overthrow of this wicked rebellion, and the re-establishment of the integrity of the government."

With great regard, I remain yours truly,

J. R.

New Jersey Troops in the Army

By the report of the Adjutant General it appears that New Jersey has sent to the army, including 3,075 three months men, 13,922 men.

This includes one cavalry regiment, and two six-gun batteries of 151 men each. The number of men in the State capable of bearing arms is 98,818.

Dr. Celex J. McKelway, of Blackwood, surgeon of the 8th N. J. Volunteers, has been appointed Director and General Superintendent of the Hospitals of Gen. Hooker's Division.

These hospitals are four in number: one frame, and three log houses, each 100 feet long by 20 wide. They now contain 270 patients from the 15 regiments comprising the division.

Major William D. Bowen, who distinguished himself in the Union cause in the West, having been engaged at the affair at Camp Jackson, the battles of Lexington, Wilson's Creek, Salem, Sugar Creek and Pea Ridge, was a former citizen of Moorestown, N. J.

A meeting of the citizens of that place in the Town Hall, welcomed him on his visit there the 1st inst. A sword was also presented to him for his gallantry. He was wounded by a rifle ball in the wrist at the battle of Sugar Creek. Commencing as a private, he is now major of a battalion of mounted artillery.

Slavery abolished from the Capitol—

Message of the President Approving the Act

The following message was received by the House of Representatives today, from the President:

Fellow-citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives—The act entitled "An Act for the release of certain persons held to service or labor in the District of Columbia," has this day been approved and signed.

I have never doubted the constitutional authority of Congress to abolish slavery in this District, and I have ever desired to see the national capitol freed from the institution in some satisfactory way.

Hence there has never been in my mind any question upon the subject except the one of expediency, arising in view of all the circumstances.

If there be matters within and about this act which might have taken a course or shape more satisfactory to my judgment, I do not attempt to specify them.

I am gratified that the two principles of compensation and colonization are both recognized and practically applied in the act. In the matter of compensation it is provided that claims may be presented within ninety days from the passage of the act, but not thereafter; and there is no saving for minors, femes covert, insane or absent persons.

I presume that this is an omission by mere oversight, and I recommend that it be supplied by an amendatory or supplemental act.

Third New Jersey at Yorktown, Va.

The New Jersey troops forming the 1st and 2d divisions are without doubt

with Gen. McClellan at Yorktown. The 1st division reached the mouth of York river on the 10th inst.

The 3d regiment had changed, at their own request, their muskets for Minnie rifles. Most of the men, by constant practice had become good shots, and are skilled in the use of the bayonet.

Communicated for "The Constitution"

—A Leaf from My Diary, No. 36

Fort Worth, Va., April 4, 1862

Friend Barber — Since writing my last letter for the perusal of your many readers, we have been progressing rapidly in the bayonet and skirmish drilling, five hours a day—and I may say without danger of contradiction, we are rapidly approaching that great perfection in the use and manual of the rifle and musket so earnestly desired by our great Commander-in-Chief.

In the bayonet exercise and target practice, Co. A is greatly improving under the superior management of Capt. Vickers, who is himself quite an adept with the rifle, being a crack shot. Our Company having in several instances witnessed his exploit of driving nails in a fence or tree at long distance, and in every case driving the nail with the ball.

We have many very good shots in our Company and our targets show the great strife for the name of the best shot.

We have had two grand reviews lately, one by Gen. McDowell, and the other by the Foreign Ministers, of whom Lord Lyons was one. In the report of the Foreign Ministers, our division and corps were complimented very highly, and were adjudged equal in every respect to the best drilled troops of Europe.

Our last review was witnessed by several thousand of citizens of both sexes, many belonging to the Veritable F. F. V's. Very many fair equestrians rode through our ranks decked out in military array; one as a Brigadier-General, one a la Officer of the Day; another in gold and tinsel and wearing the shoulder knot of a navy captain, &c., &c.

The roads and fields were filled with carriages from Alexandria and Washington, this has been the grand re-

view of the season. Gen. McClellan was present and was greeted with usual applause.

In his address he told us, we were all he could wish, and I feel confident in stating, there is not one here but what is proud to be considered as belonging to the grand army of the Potomac.

I stated in my last that I should write this letter while on one of our transports, but in future I shall believe nothing I hear and wait for proof, for orders and countermand, marches and counter-marches, are the fashion now, and today we are here and tomorrow we are not; so that we can make no certain report of why and wherefore.

When we are on the march we cannot tell where and certainly not when, still it is the general belief we shall move soon.

Friday, April 4—This morning early our regiment marched over to headquarters, and were given good and substantial rifles of the Springfield pattern. They are the best and most effectives rifles now in use, and gladly did all give up the old Springfield musket, so difficult to load and clean.

It was almost impossible to shoot them eight times in succession from the barrel heating, and often the ball could not be rammed home. In our new rifle we have all that can be desired for use and effect. This afternoon fifty-two of our members were present at target practice to try our new rifles.

I will give you the result. Size target 15 inches square, distance 204 yards, number of shots fired 312, number of balls that pierced the target 92, number of line shots 32. Several of our company hit the target three and four times at the trial. I believe after a few trials sufficient to ascertain the exact range of the piece it will be possible to strike within the circle every shot.

Saturday, April 5, 1 o'clock—The New Jersey 3d are up and away. We have been packing and getting ready to move all morning and now are off towards the railroad below our camp where four large trains of cars are waiting to bear us onward, the engines are headed toward Manassas; this has a significant meaning the first and second have taken passage on their trains and now comes our turn; the fourth is

now close behind us and before 3 o'clock our iron steeds were enroute for Manassas via Bull's Run.

(We are compelled to omit a part of this letter, giving an account of their passage to Manassas, and their mishaps by the way.)

Friday afternoon, April 11, 5 o'clock—Assembly beaten, tents struck, knapsacks and equipments donned and head of column marching toward—Richmond? No indeed! such could not be—such is not our way of doing things. This is the third time we have marched onward on this same road, repairing track and bridges, and invariably we have taken the back track; and now again our column is back toward Manassas. Why is this?

It is this. Report saith that Gen. McClellan has sent a document to our commander desiring our detachment from his corps, and wishes to have our division under his own immediate command. In his letter he says, "I have had this division near me constantly, and have much admired their superior discipline and soldierly bearing, and think them fully equal in efficiency to any of the troops now under my command.

They will, therefore, be detached from your corps and join my forces before Yorktown." On Friday night marched 10 miles to Bristow's Station; on Saturday 16 miles to Fairfax; on Sunday 14 miles and encamped about a mile from Alexandria. It is needless to say, all were way worn and weary and required rest.

On Sunday afternoon we were pleased to see our esteemed friend, John W. Hazelton, of Old Gloucester, who in company with some ladies of our acquaintance visited us. It was really a treat to hear directly from home and friends.

Fifteen thousand troops of our division under Gen. Franklin, are now encamped here at Fort Ellsworth, and really have an excellent site. Our tents are pitched on the high hills around the Fort and under the guns. A short mile away, and almost under our feet, is seen the city of Alexandria.

To the left the cities of Washington and Georgetown, while the beautiful Potomac which glistens in the warm sunlight like a stream of liquid silver can be traced for miles to the south-

ward, bearing on its bosom the steamers, transports, barges, &c., which are to bear our division to their destination.

I must now pass over a period of three days, which time we lay here and were allowed to rusticate to our hearts' content. But I will mention that in my rambles and while on a visit to a Jersey friend nearby, I had chance to visit the almshouse of the Alexandria corporation.

The superintendent kindly escorted us through the building. It maintains 60 inmates at present, in one room. I had the pleasure of hearing many incidents connected with the life of the Great Washington, from one of his servants.

He has been an inmate of the asylum for eight years, and is now one hundred and eleven years of age. The old negro seemed almost inspired when speaking of his old master and cited many events connected with the life of the great general worthy of note.

Thursday morning, April 17.—Again orders to march. The tower of Babel never witnessed such confusion as is now here; tents being struck, knapsacks packed, haversacks and canteens filled, bands playing, fifes screeching, drums beating, while the whistles of a dozen locomotives near by only makes the discord worse.

After waiting patiently for an hour for the order to move, we quietly sat down on our knapsacks and passed the entire morning in looking at the different movements. However, about 2 o'clock we took up the line of march to and through Alexandria to the stirring strains of Dixie.

The afternoon was very warm and the march was most disagreeable from the clouds of dust that covered us. Arriving at the northern part of the city, after some delay embarked on board the steamers and transports, of which there were some forty anchored nearby.

Our regiment took quarters on the steamer John A. Warner, formerly running from Philadelphia to Burlington and Bristol.

Soon the lines were cast off and we were all streaming down the Potomac, bands playing and colors flying. About 5 miles below Alexandria all the vessels dropped their anchors, and on this

Friday morning are swinging idly with the current, awaiting orders.

10 a.m. Friday—A clear, beautiful day, but warm. The view on the Poto-mac is grand. Over one hundred vessels dot its surface in sight, and steamers and sailing craft are constantly passing to and fro.

A mile below us, on the left bank of the river, the high walls of Fort Washington are seen; on the left, just opposite, is the staid old mansion of our friend W. H. S. Many pleasant incidents are connected with this old homestead and its inmates of whose good cheer we have partaken in other times.

Just at noon our anchor was hoisted, and taking in tow the brig John Freeman, laden with cavalry horses, were soon under good headway. The ladies at the farm houses waved their kerchiefs, and we went down to dinner.

Soon the slow and solemn tolling of the bells and the sweet strains of Auld Lang Syne, told us we were passing Mount Vernon. Hurrying on deck, I doffed my cap and gazed long and earnestly upon the last resting place of the illustrious Hero.

How sweet and peaceful appeared the dear old mansions so honored. An air of neatness and elegance pervades the whole domain, and the hand of the vandal hath not disturbed its sacred surroundings.

During the afternoon we passed the Accotink Creek. This creek has long been the dividing line between our forces and rebeldom. Before 3 o'clock we were opposite Indian Head, Occo-quon Creek, and the celebrated and much-talked-of Cock Pit Point batteries.

Rumor is busy on board as to our destination; it is now thought to be Shipping Point, about 90 miles from Alexandria. We shall see.

Friday night—We have been steadily steaming onward this afternoon and have had an excellent opportunity of seeing all the majestic beauties of this noble river.

We have passed many rebel batteries, or rather the earthworks where they have been. The river is gradually widening, and the long swells begin to cause our steamer to rock in that gentle and undulating motion that tells us we are nearing the bay, and soon we shall get a hearty buffeting from

old Neptune that will make some of our lads feel pale.

Saturday morning, 3 o'clock—Again started and by sunrise we were passing the last point of land on our left, Point Lookout. Before noon no land could be seen in any direction. It is cloudy today but warm and the waters of the bay are as smooth as a mirror, scarcely a ripple disturbs its surface, and the excellent time we are having on our trip down has an exhilarating effect on the troops.

Saturday M.—The sea breeze is fanning our cheeks and raises the blue waters in long swells that rock our steamer gently as in a cradle.

Now we are out on the broad open sea. The sun is shining brightly, and in every direction vessels can be seen, their huge white wings spread to the winds and their sharp prows scattering the fleecy foam.

Myriads of ducks, geese and gulls abound and sport in the waters of the bay, and flocks of wild fowl are raising from the water as our steamer nears them.

3 p.m.—Land looming up to the southwest and by 4 o'clock were entering the Bayou at Shipping Point and gliding through the immense forest of shipping anchored here—cast off the schooner we had towed down—and took anchorage directly opposite the immense fortifications and Winter quarters so very lately vacated by Gen. Magruder.

Over 200 vessels are lying here in the harbor. We have over 150,000 infantry and 40,000 cavalry within 5 miles of us and toward Yorktown. Gen. McClellan has his headquarters about 4 miles above this Point. We are about half way between York and James rivers, and about seven miles from Yorktown.

The Monitor and some of our gunboats are blockading the James river to keep the Merrimac from coming out, and she can get out no other way. Our sharpshooters are on the advance and pick off the rebels by dozens.

Balloon ascensions are made here every day and the maneuvers of the rebels watched closely. They number 100,000. Our forces have now 160 large siege guns covering the city, and there will be warm work here soon, very soon.

Skirmishing and cannonading is being carried on constantly, and another week will tell perhaps a fearful tale of bloodshed. But I wait the issue. If fortune smiles I will write again; in the meantime I remain yours most respectfully.

FRANK H. COLES.

Camp of the 7th Reg't, N. J. V.

Along Cheesman's Creek

York Co., Va., April 14, 1862

Friend Barber—I think I promised in my last letter to write you when we moved, and as we have just done that same thing, I must give you an account of our trip from old Charles County, Md., and some information of our whereabouts at present.

We left our camp in Maryland on Saturday the 5th inst., at 10 o'clock, and started for Run Point, where we arrived about 11 and after waiting until 4 p.m., were marched on board of the steamer John Faron where we took up our quarters for the trip, not knowing whither we were bound, and little thinking that we should have to spend four days and nights in such cramped quarters.

There were 950 on board. We lay at anchor in Matawomen Creek all that night and next day, and started down the Potomac at 1 o'clock Monday morning the 7th.

When we arose on the morning of the 7th we found weather quite cold, very cloudy and the wind blowing from the northeast. By noon we passed Point Lookout and were soon out of sight of land, and then such a scene as we had, for it was quite rough and many were called upon to settle with the waters their price of passage thereby promptly cast up their accounts.

By 6 o'clock p.m., it was considered unsafe to proceed further, so we bare off from the Virginia shore and by 8 p.m., anchored just below Cherrystone Point, along the Maryland shore.

It had rained hard all the afternoon and had driven all off of the quarter deck, so we had a small space allotted to each, one for sleep below decks.

But weary and sick the men fell asleep in almost every conceivable position. We know of one that slept very soundly sitting on his knapsack and leaning against the water barrel.

Tuesday morning, April 8—Left our anchorage this morning by daylight and made Fortress Monroe by 10 o'clock, where we remained until 2 p.m., when we turned about and started for our present location.

After grounding on the bar in front of the York river and laying there one hour we arrived in harbor up the Proquasin river off Ship Point about dark. One more night on board. Still storming, wind northeast.

Wednesday morning, April 9—Landed at Ship Point by daylight, and at once proceeded to build a fire and boil some coffee, for we have had none for three days.

After coffee we took up quarters in one of the rebel cabins at that place, and they are worthy of the name of houses. The rebels have built some of the most complete houses at this place that I have yet seen. Windows, nice chimneys, bunks, and everything in apple-pie order.

Every house that I was in at that place was nicely plastered. They had quarters for about 2000 men there. Ship Point is situated on the Proquasin river, about the mouth of Cheesman's Creek, 9 miles from Yorktown, the rebel stronghold in Virginia.

Ship Point is entirely surrounded with a battery and twelve foot ditch, always full of water. They have had nine 64-pounders mounted along the river front. We did not occupy our quarters longer than noon, when we were summoned to move to make room for the sick who were being landed from the steamers.

So Company H had to pack up and march about one mile to the camp of the Seventh and pitch their tents at once, or sleep out in the rain. By night everything was in order, and that night we slept in our tents for the first time.

Our new tents are made in two pieces and occupied and carried by two men. They are not as comfortable as our large tents that we left, but they serve to keep off the heavy dews while on the march. Next morning arose by daylight and found it still raining but by noon it cleared up and since that time we have had fine weather.

The nights here are very cool, while the middle of the day is very warm.

On the afternoon of the 10th we pulled up stakes and moved our encampment three miles farther up the creek opposite Gen. Hooker's headquarters where we now are awaiting the attack on Yorktown. We have a large force of Union troops here and heavy artillery is being conveyed toward Yorktown every day and everything indicates a sturdy effort to reduce that place.

Report says we have 200,000 Union troops at Yorktown; no one seeing the vast amount of provisions, &c., being conveyed here can doubt it. As you walk out in the woods (for it is all woods here), you meet soldiers with every conceivable kind of uniform from the Fire Zouave to the Sharpshooter; the cavalryman with his long sabre, to the artillerymen with their black frowning howitzers, all seemingly bent upon the destruction of Rebel-dom at Yorktown.

One battery landed today consisting of six 145-pounders, and a whole regiment of artillery with eighteen hundred men, and the smallest pieces they had were 94 pounders, all bound for Yorktown. Can Yorktown stand? No!

April 15—Another very pleasant day has passed and yet no attack has been made upon Yorktown. But one attack has been made and prosecuted with vigor; I mean upon the oysters that so abound in this creek. We have some of the very finest specimens of those very fish in our tent this minute, and it is no great task to procure a bushel or so at any time in a few hundred yards from this very spot.

I think there has been fully 500 bushels of oysters caught within a half mile of us within the past two days, but if we remain here long they must become very scarce, for soldiers are merciless persecutors of oysters (or anything else eatable).

We heard today that the first New Jersey Brigade was near us, but could not find out where. We should be pleased to see our Jersey brethren in with us for their share of glory and fight or what may come, and if possible would like to visit the Third Regiment and seek out some of Company A who were well known to us while in Jersey.

But I must tell you that when we left our old camp in Maryland we had orders to leave everything in good

order for some regiments that were expected to occupy our quarters. So as we left we had the pleasure (if you can call it so), of seeing the 56th Pa., Regiment walk in and make themselves at home.

We have heard since that the Tenth New Jersey have taken the place of the Fifth, but cannot say how true the report is. Everything looks very much like Spring weather here. Peach and apple trees in full bloom; but not one sign of agriculture have I yet seen.

The whole country seems as if swept by a pestilence, and that most fatal of all, war, has I fear swept every agriculturist from the field of his pursuits in this enterprising state.

April 16—Moved this morning across the creek on the ground occupied by Hooker's Brigade. They left early this morning and have gone within three miles of Yorktown. We now have nothing to do if called upon but to march dry footed directly to his assistance.

But we have left the most beautiful campground we ever had. Many troops have moved nearer the enemy today. Quite a brisk skirmish took place this morning about 4 o'clock, on account of the rebels trying to break through our lines.

They were repulsed, however, without much loss on our side. The number of killed and wounded I could not ascertain. Our forces have been shelling their works all day at intervals, but only to get the range of the guns.

Some heavy firing was heard about sundown and afterwards considerable of musketry, but what has been accomplished I cannot tell. But I suppose they, as usual, ran for all is now quiet. But ere I close I must give you the names of a few of the steamers that comprised our expedition.

John Brooks, 1400 men; William Kent, 1000 men; Kent, 900 men; J. W. Arrowsmith, 1200 men; Argo, 500 men; Jenny Lind, 500 men; Massachusetts, 1100 men; Hanshon, 800 men; John Faron, 950 men; and many others that left us ere I had an opportunity of learning their names.

The Star, formerly of Red Bank, took two batteries of artillery.

There were about 35 schooners connected with the expedition; but I will omit giving the names as it may not prove interesting.

In all we were quite a formidable expedition, and some thought would have proved a rich trophy for the Merrimac, if she could only have got us.

But such was not our fate and after 4 days and night of storm and crowding we landed safely. But I will close. Look for something from this quarter soon.

Yours,

A. B.

By Authority—Laws of New Jersey

A supplement to an act entitled, "An act for the relief of such portion of the militia of this state as may be called into service," approved May eleventh one thousand eight hundred and sixty one.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey. That the adjutant general of the state is hereby authorized from time to time with the approval of the governor, to establish such rules and regulations and incur such expense in obtaining information as to them may seem necessary to secure the payment of the state's bounty provided by the act to which this is a supplement, or by said act and any act or acts which may be after exist supplemental thereto, to those who under said acts may be entitled thereto, and such rules and regulations as shall prevent frauds and mistakes in distribution and payment of said bounty; and all county, city and borough officers having duties to discharge relative to the distribution of said bounty are requested to comply with such rules and regulations when the same are made known.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 19, 1862

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Arrears of Pay, Bounty and Prize

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Letters of inquiry answered without charge.

We refer by permission to

Hon. George Opdyke, Mayor of New York.

Hon. Cornelius Van Vorst, Mayor of Jersey City.

Clafflin Mellen & Co., New York.

Lathrop, Ludington & Co.

Isaac Seymor, President Bank of North America, N. Y.

Charles Jenkins, Pres't East River Bank.

William Curtis Noyes, Esq., New York.

David Dudley Field, Esq., New York.

Hon. John W. Edmonds, New York.
April 25, 1862

Sergeant William H. Snowden

Sergeant William H. Snowden, of Company A, 3d Regiment N. J. Vol., has been appointed and commissioned by Gov. Olden, captain of Company D, 10th Regiment, Col. William R. Murphy, which is now at Meridian Hill, near Washington City.

We are much pleased to hear of this promotion, so worthily conferred, on our old friend Snowden—Company A, from this county, has thus furnished two captains for other companies, Lieut. John Roberts having some time ago been appointed captain of Company G, 3d Regiment.

The letters in last week's Constitution were very much admired by all our readers.

High praise was awarded them by many of our most intelligent citizens. The truth is, as a series, our army letters have been superior to any that have been published elsewhere.

Sick and Wounded Jerseymen

The United States steamer Cossack arrived at New York on Tuesday from Neubern, N. C., via Fortress Monroe, with a large number of sick and wounded soldiers, from Roanoke Island and Neubern. Among the wounded were several from the New Jersey Ninth, as follows:

John Lorence, Gloucester county, New Jersey, lost both legs.

Thomas D. Freeman, do., wounded in legs.

Jonathan Berle, Stanhope, Sussex co., lost one leg.

Job Heritage, Cape May, wounded in thigh.

George R. Worth, Ocean county, wounded in breast and arm.

William P. Birch, Allowaystown, badly wounded in breast and back; in hospital; can't go on.

Wm. Miles, Newark, slightly wounded.

Bayard Goldsmith, Paterson, wounded badly in leg.

James Malieff, Trenton, slightly.

Henry Inslee, severely wounded.

David McKelvey, Toms River, sick with fever.

Jacob Cumick, Warren county, wounded in breast.

Amos B. Stiles, Plainfield, wounded in hand.

Robert A. Burris, Paterson, wounded in foot.

John Power, Camden, fever.

George F. Ribbey, Milbrook, fever.

Capt. Hopkinson, Bordentown, typhus fever and leg disabled.

The Cossack also brought the bodies of C. Denman and Moses Tounley, of the Ninth New Jersey Regiment. Both the deceased belong to Elizabeth City.

We have not heard yet of the arrival home of Corporal Lorence, of this county, who had both legs shot off at Roanoke. An exchange paper says he seems to suffer very much, but without complaint. He was struck by a cannon ball, and while being carried to the rear, said, "I'm done for, boys, but go in—the day will soon be ours."

When the news was brought to him that the enemy had surrendered, he rose in the bed, with his bleeding stumps yet undressed, and gave three cheers for "Burnside and the Union." Lorence, we learn, is a shoemaker, and has a wife and several children, residing at Lawrenceville (Jefferson), in dependent circumstances.

He and others of the Ninth, still in a critical condition, are in the Hospital at Jersey City. A number have been sent home.

The following paragraph from the State Gazette at Trenton, gives very gratifying intelligence as to what is doing for the brave Corporal Lorence:

We understand that the citizens of Jersey City are having a pair of the best kind of artificial legs made for Corporal John Lorence—the brave fellow who lost both legs at the battle of Roanoke Island.

Similar steps were being taken in Newark, and also in the Ninth New

Jersey Regiment, but Dr. Thompson, who was in the battle, and amputated the limbs, is now on, and who takes such interest in the corporal's welfare, has taken hold of the matter, in connection with physicians and others of Jersey City, and the other proceedings will stop. The other wounded in the hospital are doing finely under their good treatment.

A New Jersey Hospital

We are informed that Gov. Olden has obtained the large boarding house at Florence as a hospital for wounded Jersey soldiers. The location is a healthy one, and as a large number of our best surgeons have volunteered to attend to all who may be brought there, the soldiers who are so unfortunate as to receive wounds will receive all possible care and attention.

Commodities of Civil War

Good new Hams at 6c per lb.; do Shoulders at 5½ cents per lb. at

WEBB & SON'S

Corner Queen and Front, Philadelphia
April 19, 1862

Good new Mackerel, \$6.50 per bbl.; half do. \$3.50.

WEBB & SON'S

April 19, 1862

Corner Queen and Front, Philadelphia
From the Army

On Board the Steamer John A. Warner
Off Yorktown, Va.,

Sunday, April 20, 1862

Friend Barber—This morning finds us lying where we dropped anchor yesterday. A storm has succeeded the genial weather with which we were favored in our excursion down the river, making a rather gloomy prospect for our landing.

We are in safe and capacious harbor, and shall probably remain here for a few days. To us all the programme of our movements is a sealed book; but we are hourly expecting orders for active operations.

The suspense of the two opposing armies must soon be broken by a desperate conflict, of which the first thunder notes have already been heard. It seems very little like the Sabbath with us this morning.

The boys are becoming very impatient of the close confinement to which they are subjected. Steamboat dimensions are entirely too limited for their

roving habits. They look wishfully from their prison to shores, and in imagination roam through the deserted settlements on voyages of discovery among the effects of the departed rebels; and from their short rations they turn with craving glances to the adjacent inlets where lie so many of those delicious bivalves known as York river oysters.

Many of them are old salts, and groping among the oysters would be familiar employment.

Monday morning, April 21st — The storm still continues, accompanied by fresh breezes, but we are beyond the reach of the sea swells.

The paymaster has just come aboard and will commence paying our regiment. It is nearly four months since we were last paid. The ready change will be very acceptable. A great many have been so long without a single "red" that they hardly know how one looks.

For prudential reasons the payment was delayed until after leaving Alexandria. By this arrangement large sums will be saved to families at home, that otherwise would have been wastefully and injuriously squandered in that town.

It is grievous to think how lenient the authorities have been toward the legion of harpies who have been hovering around in the steps of our armies and fattening upon their hardly earned resources.

Tuesday, April 22d—Another bright morning, with cool breezes blowing. No orders yet for moving.

Several small parties go out oyster-ing and return well repaid for their trouble. I learn that arrangements are being made to have a daily mail to and from our division by way of Fortress Monroe.

This is as it should be. The government owes it to the long and patient sacrifices of its troops, to establish as soon as possible all facilities for communication between them and their anxious friends at home.

As our army advances through the enemy's country, the mail should follow closely and rapidly in their tracks.

You must appreciate the satisfaction with which the soldier at night-fall, wearied and worn by his long march through the day, reads his welcome letter so recently from the hand of its

distant writer; and again, how satisfactory to know that on the morning his hastily written answer, noting his whereabouts, will be hurried to its destination as fast as stage coach, rail car or steamer can carry it.

Wednesday, April 23d—This morning we have orders to disembark on the opposite shore, which is a source of general rejoicing. We are told that it is for the twofold purpose of having the steamer washed, and giving the boys an opportunity of a range, and that we shall then re-embark and steam up York river.

The land on which we are to encamp is low and very light. Most of the contiguous country is swampy, and there is a growth of heavy pines. The shores are dotted with comfortable cottages, surrounded by apple and peach trees, all in bloom. They have been the homes of coasters and oystermen, who are now "off to wars."

Their families are remaining, and are almost destitute. I entered a house where I found an aged woman lamenting the sad circumstances of the rebellion. She said she had enjoyed all the comforts of life in her little home, really a pleasant one, until the occurrence of the present troubles; but now all her happiness was at an end.

This is one of hundreds of like instances all along the Virginia seaboard. We hear the booming of artillery at short intervals in the direction of Yorktown, which is about 8 miles from our encampment.

You may rest assured that every precaution has been, and is being taken, by our forces in this vicinity to realize the most sanguine hopes of the country. Nothing which promptness, vigilance and indomitable perseverance can accomplish in this pressing emergency will be left undone.

You would be astonished to see the great objects which have already been accomplished, preliminary to the success which awaits the simultaneous direction of all the means and appliances which are ere long to be brought to bear against the vaunting hosts of the enemy.

We have had a delightful day. This evening the lights from the numerous steamers and sailing craft of our fleet seem like the lights of a city. The air is rife with sweet music, made sweet-

er by being wafted over the waters, and the hum of voices is of a great multitude; and occasionally I hear the loud thunder notes of the heavy siege guns on the adjacent earth-works.

Their booming was heard through all of last night. One of these days the very earth here will quake with the awful bolts of the coming conflict. May God defend the right, and vanquish the enemy.

One thing is certain—that whether or not our men shall pray for His interposition in the hour of peril, they will be very certain to remember the other important injunction of Cromwell, “to keep their powder dry.”

Tuesday morning, April 24—I have just had an invitation to accompany an expedition a short distance up York river, to bring in a supply of cattle roaming wild in that locality. We are to leave in a short time and I must close. In my next I shall describe some of my adventures. I shall probably return this evening.

Your old friend,

W. H. S.

Glorious News

The results of the army operations the past week, are of an astonishing character.

Gen. McClellan may now be in Richmond.

Rumors that our flag was flying there on Sunday are not credited. But the taking of Norfolk without a contest, the destruction of the Merrimac, and the complete possession of the waters of Hampton Roads, James river, &c., are crowning glories.

There was hard fighting at Williamsburg where our troops gained a complete victory. The Second New Jersey Brigade, under Gen. Frank Patterson, acquitted themselves with distinguished honor.

They were in the hardest of the fight, and suffered considerably. Col. Starr, of the 5th was slightly wounded. Lieut.-Col. John P. Van Leer, of the 6th, was killed. He was from Camden, and was a very meritorious officer. Capt. Geo. E. Wilson, of Co. D is missing. Capt. Richard H. Lee, of Co. I, is missing; Samuel Kindick, of Westville, missing; Edward F. Matlack, wounded, and Corp. Chas. W. Lane killed. Lieut.-Col. E. A. Carman,

of the 7th, was wounded; 2d Lieut. J. H. Johnson, of Co. H, was killed. He was from Carpenter's Landing.

We will publish a full list next week.

The Battle of Williamsburg

The advance, near Williamsburg,

Monday evening, May 5, 1862

When my despatch was sent last evening the indications were that our troops would occupy Williamsburg without much opposition.

The first indication of the enemy's rear guard being reinforced was the fact of their pressing on our lines about 8 o'clock in the morning, showing a determination to resist our advance. But sufficient reinforcements had arrived during the night to enable our generals to act either on the offensive or defensive.

About 8 o'clock the enemy opened on our troops, posted on the left, composed of Gen. Hooker's Division and other troops of Gen. Heintzelman's corps.

The action in this vicinity was very severe at times. The loss in killed and wounded is not known, but it is supposed to have been considerable on both sides.

The enemy was repulsed at all points.

Gen. Peek's brigade, stationed to the right of Gen. Hooker's forces, soon after became engaged. Here the firing was very heavy for about two hours, during which our troops handsomely repulsed the enemy in making a charge.

Our loss was about 30 killed and 74 wounded.

A brilliant victory was achieved about 5 o'clock in the afternoon by Gen. Hancock's brigade, assisted by Kennedy and Wheeler's Batteries. They had been ordered to the right to feel the strength of the enemy, and if possible turn his left wing.

Here they were met by General Early's brigade, consisting of the 5th North Carolina and 24th and 38th Virginia regiments, with a squadron of cavalry, who advanced in line of battle. Our troops, who were quickly prepared to receive them, opened a heavy fire upon them, but the enemy advanced steadily to within 200 yards, when Gen. Hancock ordered a charge with the bayonet, which was executed with the greatest courage.

The enemy's line broke and they became panic-stricken and fled. They left upwards of eighty of their dead and forty wounded on the field. We also took nearly 200 prisoners. Our loss was 17 killed and about 40 wounded. Among the enemy's dead, left on the field, were the bodies of the Lieut.-Colonel and Major of the 24th Virginia regiment, together with several other officers.

Their dead were buried by our troops and their wounded cared for.

The conduct of Gen. Hancock and his brigade on this occasion excited universal admiration. A stand of colors belonging to the rebel cavalry engaged, was captured, and is now on the way to Washington.

When the news of Gen. Hancock's success became known a shout went up from tens of thousands of Union throats that made the country resound for miles around. Gen. Hancock remained during the night in two of the works of the enemy.

Gen. McClellan and staff arrived on the field at 5 o'clock, and immediately rode to the front, where his presence among the troops was most joyfully hailed. He immediately assumed command in person.

The rain has poured in torrents all day. The troops suffer much from exposure, but none complain.

Gen. J. E. Johnston is in command of the enemy. Jeff Davis was in Richmond up to the last accounts from there.

The enemy's works are very formidable, and extend across the peninsula this side of Williamsburg.

The New Jersey Troops in the Fight

We had a very interesting interview yesterday afternoon with Assistant Adjutant-General Freese, who acted as volunteer aide-de-camp to Brigadier-General Frank Patterson, during the battle of Williamsburg, Va., on Monday last.

General Freese gives us some very valuable information in reference to the gallant part which the New Jersey troops took in the action.

General Frank Patterson was assigned to the command of the Second New Jersey Brigade, in Gen. Hooker's Division, and was ordered to ad-

vance from Yorktown, which he did, starting at 2 o'clock p.m., Sunday, May 4th.

The brigade marched until eleven o'clock that night over and through the most horrible roads — corduroy roads, with the timbers buried in the mud, or half afloat in the marsh water — and then lay down in the swamp about 1 mile beyond the old Brick Church.

At 2 o'clock in the morning it commenced raining heavily, and at five the reveille was sounded, and the army put in motion in the following:

First, a squadron of Gen. Emory's cavalry; next, two companies of the Fifth New Jersey; then a section of Capt. Bramhall's artillery, followed by the balance of the Fifth New Jersey and the remainder of the cavalry, the other two brigades of Hooker's Division bringing up the rear.

Gen. Smith was supposed to have passed our advance during the night, and in the morning we neared the rebel works, the troops seen in their front were believed to be our own.

But our men were speedily informed otherwise by a fierce discharge of shot and shell full into our ranks, as we moved along the Williamsburg road. The brigade was immediately deployed to the right and left, back of the timber which the rebels had felled in every direction—the Fifth New Jersey and the artillery to the right, and the Sixth, Seventh and Eighth New Jersey to the left.

These latter regiments marched three-quarters of a mile and formed in line of battle to meet the enemy, who were trying to turn our left flank. This was about 10 a.m., the rain falling in torrents, and the men being halfleg deep in the mire and water.

Skirmishes were thrown forward, but they were driven quickly back by the rapid fire of the enemy, who proved to be not more than three hundred yards distant, with his line formed along a ditch of some three feet in depth.

Whooping and howling like demons incarnate, they rushed after our skirmishers enmasse.

The dense undergrowth prevented our troops from seeing them fairly until they had approached within pistol shot of our lines. Then volley after volley was poured into their

ranks with terrible effect, while on our own ranks suffered heavily.

From 10 a.m. until 1 p.m. the fight continued unabated. Now they would force the gallant Jersey boys back, and as surely would their valor hurl the rebels, bleeding and shattered, back to their ditch and brush.

There was no opportunity here for the bayonet, the ground being covered with thick interlacing brush and fallen trees. Near one o'clock the rebels rushed forward in overwhelming force, discharging a terrific volley upon our whole line.

Colonel Vanleer of the Sixth New Jersey, and his adjutant, Wilkes, were killed and a number of other officers were either killed or wounded. When Gen. Freese left on Tuesday, it was estimated that quite one-third of this regiment, present in the action, were killed or wounded.

Lieut.-Col. Carman, of the Seventh, was struck by a ball in the wrist, which shattered his arm and came out at the elbow. One company in this regiment went into battle with but 40 men; of these eight were killed and 17 wounded.

The fight now changed more to the left, the enemy still attempting to out-flank us. Pushing up to within fifty yards they delivered a very destructive fire, which killed and wounded a great many of our men. Gen. Frank Patterson's horse was shot under him, but mounting another he rode up and down the front, cheering his men, and heedless of the leaden tempest that flew around him.

Gen. Freese speaks in the highest terms of his lofty and heroic bearing all through the trying fight.

Gen. Freese was slightly wounded and had his horse shot under him; in the fall he suffered a severe injury that has disabled him almost entirely. He managed, however, to get word to Gen. Hooker concerning their condition, which at this moment was very critical.

The one hundred rounds of ammunition were expended, and our men were doggedly striving to beat back their foe, who had driven them almost to the road. The drenching rain had rusted the muskets to a large extent, and men were seen punching the cartridges down by driving their ramrods against the trees.

The men were exhausted, having had nothing to eat, save a cracker or two which they carried in their pockets, from Sunday, at 2 p.m., up to this time, nor did they have food until after nightfall on Monday. They had made a long march, and then could find but little comfort when they halted for rest in the swamp.

Yet these brave fellows heroically contested the field with an enemy superior in numbers, and held them in check until about 1 o'clock, when General Sickles brought his brigade into action, and relieved the wearied and battle-begrimed New Jerseyans.

Their regiments were not much more than half full when the fight began, many of the men being in the hospitals, or left exhausted by the wayside, utterly unable to move.

Major Ryerson, of the Eight, took command when Col. Johnson was wounded, but fell quickly after, pierced by three balls. His body was found next morning, stripped of everything, his head crushed with the butt of a musket after death.

Captain Brown was shot through the cheeks. Lieut. C. K. Hall, son of Rev. Dr. Hall, of Trenton, had a bullet through his coat collar, making a narrow escape. Lieut. Lelar was killed. Lieut. Angel wounded severely. Lieut. Dougherty wounded severely.

The Second Lieutenant of Capt. Hopper's Company was shot through the breast and cannot live.

Colonel Starr of the Fifth New Jersey, was slightly wounded.

Details were made on Tuesday to bury the dead, and in the ditch and upon its banks, where the rebels made their stand, their dead were piled up in places three deep. Many of the Jersey boys thought they had found that "last ditch" which is the burden of the Southern orators and heart firers.

It was believed that the rebels had 600 or 700 killed, and three times the number wounded.

During Monday they played the old game of "friends," white flags, and the Stars and Stripes upon our troops, and succeeded in deceiving them several times.

Once a large body of them called out "Don't shoot, we're your friends; we're New Hampshire boys!" and when under this lie, they were per-

mitted to approach us, they suddenly leveled their pieces and threw a murderous fire into our ranks.

It was estimated that the loss of the Jersey Brigade would amount to nearly one-third of the number actually engaged, although official information may reduce it. The officers and men, without exception, behaved admirably under the hottest fire.

Many of our men were found dead with bayonets and bowie knife thrusts, who had only been wounded by bullets in the legs or arms, showing that they inhumanely murdered our living but helpless men.

New Jersey may well be proud of her sons in this battle. Men never stood up more bravely to their work, and the conflict at Williamsburg proves that the Jersey Blues of our day are worthy descendants of the heroes who made her name and soil sacred for all time in the dark hours of the Revolution.

Privates Coates and Chew

We are pleased to hear that young Coates, of Mullica Hill, is recovering from his severe sickness at Port Royal, and is now able to walk about. At the hospital nine contrabands had been received, who had been wounded in making their escape from their kind and indulgent masters.

In the list of the men of the 75th Pa. Vol., who were drowned on the 15th day of April last, on the Shenandoah river, Casselman's Ferry, Va. We perceive the name of private Elwood Chew of Glassboro.

He leaves a wife and three children. There were 48 lives lost by this melancholy accident, which was occasioned by a sudden panic among those on board the ferry boat. The current running very strong, the water washed over the sides, leading them to believe the boat was sinking, and rushing to one side, the boat filled and sank in deep water.

Colonel Geo. W. Taylor of the 3d N. J., and Col. Geo. D. Bayard of the 1st Pa. Cavalry, have been appointed Brigadier Generals.

Cramp's Shipyard, Philadelphia

On Saturday morning, at ten o'clock, the new ironclad steamer, Ironsides, was launched at Cramp's Shipyard,

Kensington, in presence of an immense concourse of spectators. She was christened by Com. Stewart, the old hero of the original Old Ironsides, and often so called himself.

The Navy in Want of Seamen

The Navy Department is in immediate want of seamen. Extra inducements have been offered in the way of advances, and in addition the seamen are reaping a harvest of money. A single one of the recent captures, it is estimated, will yield to each seaman on the capturing vessel from \$1200 to \$1400. This is a fine chance for the New England fishermen.

Merrimac Blown Up

The following has just been received:
Fortress Monroe, May 11
To Hon. P. H. Wilson, Assistant Secretary of War:

The Merrimac was blown up by the rebels at 2 minutes before five o'clock this morning. She was set on fire at about 3 o'clock.

The explosion took place at the time stated.

It is said to have been a grand sight, by those who saw it.

The Monitor, Stevens and the gunboats have gone up towards Norfolk.

E. S. SANFORD,
Military Supervisor.

President Lincoln in the Field

Fortress Monroe, May 10 — Troops crossed over to the Virginia shore during Friday night, and while the Rip Raps shelled the rebel troops at Sewell's Point, a landing was effected at Willoughby's Point, at a spot selected on the previous day by President Lincoln himself, who was among the first who stepped ashore.

The rebels fled as our troops advanced. At last advices, General Max Weber was within three miles of Norfolk.

Fortress Monroe, May 9, p.m.—Old Point this evening presents a most stirring spectacle. About a dozen transport steamers are loading with troops. They will land on the shore opposite the Rip Raps, and march direct on Norfolk.

At the time I commence writing, 9 p.m., the moon shines so brightly that I am sitting writing in the open air by moonlight.

The transports gathering in the stream have on board cavalry, artillery and infantry, and will soon be prepared to start. The guns on the Rip Raps are pouring shot and shell into Sewall's Point, and a bright light in the direction of Norfolk, leads to the supposition that the work of destruction there has commenced.

President Lincoln, as Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, is superintending the expedition himself. About 6 o'clock he crossed to the place selected for landing, which is about a mile below the Rip Raps.

It is said that he was the first to step on shore, and after examining for himself the facilities for landing, returned to Old Point, where he was received with enthusiastic cheering by the troops who were embarked.

A Jerseyman in the Rebel Army

A correspondent of the "Philadelphia Ledger" writes:

A letter from Yorktown received in this city from the 59th N. Y. Regiment, states that in a conversation he had a few evenings since with the rebel pickets, the fact came out that Mr. Archibald Gracie, who figured conspicuously a while ago, in an anti-secession excitement over at Elizabethtown, N. J., has turned up as a Major in the Eleventh Alabama Regiment.

It was no secret to his friends and relatives here that he had gone to Sessia, but they never dreamed that he had entered, or would ever enter the rebel army. This Mr. Gracie is very respectably connected in this city and New Jersey, and is a relative, even, of one of the highest and most esteemed military dignitaries in the county—no longer holding an official position, however.

Jerseymen Killed and Wounded at the Battle of Williamsburg

The following is the official list of the killed, wounded and missing of the Second New Jersey Brigade, as furnished by General Patterson, and the names have been carefully compared with the original muster-roll in the Adjutant-General's office at Trenton. The loss is 117 killed, 344 wounded, 54 missing.

Fifth New Jersey Regiment

Col. Starr, wounded slightly; Aj't V. M. Healey, shot in the arm.

Company A

Killed—Jos. V. Snooks, John C. Striker.

Wounded—Lieut. C. A. Angel, severely; Serg't C. W. Arnett, severely; A. Smith, slightly; J. Robbins, Ferd Van Fleet, H. O'Daniel.

Killed—Serg't Wm. Fitzpatrick, Tobias Hefron.

Wounded—T. G. Morrow, Michael Bowie, Patrick Carroll, Roderick Eagan, Wm. Harris, Maurice T. Marshall, R. M. Thomas, slightly; Ed. S. Van Winkle, slightly.

Missing—John W. Brown, Arthur Quinn and David Rice.

Company C

Killed—A. Franz.

Wounded—Lieut. W. H. Hill, Serg't Phil Russell, Peter Winn, James Campbell, Wm. Donaldson, all severely. R. Harriott, James Hick, Geo. Schries, all slightly.

Missing—Serg't Pat. Campbell, E. T. Blake, Lewis Bradbury.

Company D

Killed Charles Vanderzee.

Wounded—Jesse W. White, severely.

Missing—Charles Shipman, James Higgins.

Company E

Killed—Lieut. D. K. Lalor, Wm. D. H. Rogers.

Wounded—Serg't John Coburn, W. Pane, Matthew Hittenback, Lewis Prime, James C. Reynolds.

Missing—Serg't Theodore Abos, Corporal Albert Runyon, Wm. Allen, Ed. Grace, David Russell, Peter Carraker.

Company F

Wounded—Severely, Lieut. E. A. Acton, Serg't Chas. P. Frazer; mortally, W. M. Birch; slightly, Chas. W. Hall.

Company G

Wounded—Severely, Lieut. John Gamble, Serg't Arch. McKaig, Corp. Jas. McConnell, Martin Doyle, Jno. H. Freeland, Thomas Hanley, Michael McCabe; slightly, Captain Ed. C. Hopper, Philip Roach, Theodore Weaver; mortally, Lieut. S. P. Whitty.

Missing—James McMulligan, Robert McFarland, Pat. Carroll.

Company H

Killed—Lieut. C. W. Berry.

Wounded—Severely, Serg't F. A. Broill, Corp. J. Hargot, Stewart M. Anderson, A. W. Brown; slightly, Harvey Barrow, Samuel Coddington, Richard Eylward, Charles H. Richher.

Missing—Henry Cook, Jno Harvey, Chas. Anyss, Daniel Carmon.

Company I

Wounded—Severely, Thomas Parker, Geo. H. Walker; slightly, Corp. Thos. Norcross.

Company K

Killed—Issaac G. Dubois.

Wounded — Severely, Lieut. Theo. Young, George Belt, John Reilly; slightly, Corp. John H. Vanpelt, Alfred Blake, James Hall, Thomas Hampton.

Sixth New Jersey Regiment

Lieut.-Col. John P. Van Leer, and Adj't Aaron Wilkes, killed.

Company A

Killed—Joseph S. Price, Jas. M. Everingham, James Carr, Ezra Frost, Peter A. Jamilson.

Wounded—Brazilla Grant, Daniel W. Robbins, Serg't Chas. Lehming, James S. Reed, John Jeffries.

Missing—John Carter, John C. Blackwell, Gordon Hall, Samuel Herbert, Charles S. Whitdrick.

Company B

Killed—John Osmond, Walter S. McCormick, Thomas Cunningham.

Wounded—George Smith, Hugh Manning, Henry Rice, Samuel P. Case, Peter Wilks, David Vail, Patrick Fee, Thomas C. Owens.

Company C

Killed—Serg't Thomas Hughes, Corporal Herbert Clester, Daniel Clary, Michael Conner, Thomas Graham, Edward Booram, Pat. Tuman.

Wounded—Capt. James H. Hughes.

Missing — Peter Rooney, Thomas Hines, Michael Murphy.

Company D

Killed—Serg't Patrick Riley, Serg't. Jos. Wollard, Timothy Cloren, Joseph Parks.

Wounded—Capt. George E. Wilson, Serg't Edgar Hudson, John E. Maxwell, H. D. Morgan, Jas. McElmoyd, Edgar Roby, Aaron Stone, George H. Holmes, J. E. Ford, John Kochersperger, John Dowell, Fred Wharton, Thomas Marriott.

Missing—Lieut. Wm. Kinley, Thos. Calvert, F. H. Niel.

Company E

Killed—Charles Bechtell.

Wounded—Ralph Eastelly, Sam'l R. Lilly, Wesley Robinson, Isaac K. Lapp, William Hartmann, Alfred Biddle.

Missing — Michael Bayne, Nicholas Lambright, Alexander Smith.

Company F

Killed—Jos. Nixon, Chas. Wood, Joseph Gilbert, Elijah Townsend.

Wounded—Severely, Corp. Thos. S. Green, Corp. Noah E. Lippincott, R. E. Bickman; slightly, Wm. Davidson, Peter P. Sill, Isaac Wetheril.

Missing—Isaac Calway.

Company G

Killed—Serg't Edward Mitchell, Jno. Burroughs, Sylvester Ireland, James McAwall, Mich. Nicholson, Charles Owens, Philip Schenck, James Budd, George Shank.

Wounded—Serg't Charles G. Githens, John North, Jas. B. Cox, William Faltman, Charles Thres, William Jones, Joseph H. Sooy.

Missing—Serg't Jos. H. McClees, Albert C. English, John Matctoff, Amos Rodd, Benjamin Anderson.

Company H

Killed—Corp. John Ely, Wilson Hor(a), John O'Daniel, Jr., Gaudaloupe Miller.

Wounded—Capt. James Bird, Lieut. Chas. Merriman, Serg't Thomas Flarty, Thomas Miller, John O'Daniel, Sr., Lewis C. Pullen.

Missing—George H. Pittman, Richard Cummings.

Company I

Killed—Charles W. Lane, Samuel B. Norcross, Edward Ostner, Wm. Rowe.

Wounded—Edward Livermore, Amos Watson, George Wegman, Edward H. Matlock, John C. Forney, Charles Waar, H. F. Matlack.

Missing—Capt. Richard H. Lee, Corp. G. W. King, Samuel Kindick.

Company K

Killed—Jas. McCormack, Edgar Wilkinson.

Wounded — Jos. C. Love, Wm. G. Leake, Wm. Robenson, Thos. M. Long, John Lane, Michael McLaughlin, Geo. W. Hall, Benj. F. Reeves.

Missing — Cornelius Dowling, Peter Bride, Francis A. Gaskill.

Seventh New Jersey Regiment

Lieut.-Col. E. H. Carman, wounded.

Company A

Killed—T. M. Ireland, John McCray, J. McGonegle, Job A. Tyson.

Wounded—Lieut. Thomas C. Thomson, Serg't A. F. Shupp, Corp. J. N.

Shuff, A. C. Smith, S. D. Bennett, S. Brooks, C. Cleneo, G. J. Heiss, J. H. Notson, C. Silver, J. S. Frenley.

Missing—John R. Calhoun.

Company C

Killed — Samuel Demarest, Jas. C. Heatsgrove, John W. Haywood, Alfred Masterson, Wm. H. Vanderhoof, Wm. A. March.

Wounded—Serg't Jacob Heer, Serg't John Donaldson, Corp. Nicholas B. Williams, Jas. Taggart, James H. Campbell, Michael Moran, Wm. H. Swain, Henry Vanderhoof, Jas. Avery, Ed Bracken, Jos. W. Crane, wounded and missing.

Company D

Killed—Aug. Laughlin, Ignatz Frank, George Brown.

Wounded—Capt. John J. Fritschey, Lieut. Henry Newhouse, John J. Fritschey, Jr., Joseph Rosbock, Charles Greiner, H. Behem, Herman Rohr, John T. Pine, Jacob Meisch.

Missing — Corp. Charles Huber, Joseph Maddaree, John Thomas.

Company E

Killed — Serg't's W. W. Mutchler, John G. Tobine, John W. Kinney.

Wounded — G. Blerman, Jas. Stull, Theodore Skillman.

Company F

Killed—Serg't James Onslow, Thomas Gallagher, Robert A. Garrison, James Keegan.

Wounded — Corp. Charles Sheffield, Chas. Rush, Daniel Brown, Wm. Bellfield, Andrew Bradbury, Michael Brady, James E. Cummings, Dorset Earheart, C. H. Fredericks, Augustus Greiting, Jas. Higgins, Thomas J. Labaugh, Aaron Moss, Andrew McLeod, Thomas Mack, Robert Mulligan, Martin Ogorman, Thos. Taylor, Philip Formelly.

Missing—Wm. H. Hill.

Company G

Killed — Corporal James Watson, Daniel Ostrander.

Wounded—Wm. Bailey, Peter I. Doremus, Gilliam Ryerson, Thomas McMann.

Company H

Killed—Lieut. J. Henry Johnson, Elmer B. Ogden, Joseph Hackley.

Wounded — Serg't Thomas Clark, Corp. George W. Swan, James B. Styles, Albert Bateman, William B. Davis, John Kaufman, John Milton,

Lorenzo Pynter, Charles W. Parker, James Spence, wounded and missing.

Company I

Killed—Serg't Geo. S. Myers, Corp. Jas. S. Gustin, Corp. James M. Owens.

Wounded—Capt. L. D. Simms, Lieut. Daniel R. Burrell, Lieut. Henry A. Corson, Charles Cottrell, John Treadwell, Elijah Ellis, John Querin, G. W. Van Etten, Joseph Spangenberg.

Company K

Wounded—Capt. James M. Brown, Serg't Samuel R. Connett, Corp. Jos. S. Watkins, Thomas Lynch, Calvin Nix, Aaron Parsons, John Slingerland.

Missing—Lemuel Marshall.

Eighth New Jersey Regiment

Col. A. J. Johnson, severely wounded. Major Peter M. Ryerson, killed.

Company A

Killed—Serg't Robert Wood.

Wounded — Capt. A. N. Freeland, Corp. Ed Mills, John M. Reock, Jas. M. Day, John P. Smith, Gehart Dessler, Wm. Flanningham, John Kerrigan, Charles W. Stevens.

Company B

Killed — Alexander Bigelow, Wm. Rick, Richard Mills.

Wounded—Lieut. A. S. Davis, Serg't C. H. Peer, Geo. H. Kingsland, Herman Calhoun, Sydney R. Smith, F. Crampton, Mervin Clawson, Dr. Denmill, David C. Day, Wm. E. Jacobson, John Jerolman, Wm. R. Winnow, Albert Roe.

Company C

Killed—Aaron Burk, Henry S. Wode.

Wounded—H. M. Vreeland, John S. Mitchell, Michael Denning, Oliver V. Van Horn, James Fitzpatrick, Wm. McConnell, John C. Vandever, James Brown, C. W. Lake, John Strong.

Company D

Killed—T. Lewis, Wm. Rupland, Morris P. Seals, Peter Rooney.

Wounded—Lieut. John D. Backley, Lieut. John B. Sine, Serg't Eugene Jarvis, Thos. Roberts, James M. Conkling, John Ring, Samuel Bennett, Geo. Baker, Theo. Sanders, J. Emenon, Nelson Hoffman, L. M. Sandford, Benj. Gifford, John Day, Wm. Saul, Wm. Taylor, Charles J. Owens, Fred Coles, Geo. P. Crowell, A. Williams, E. A. Davidson.

Missing—Job Patterson.

Company E

Killed — Timothy Bloomfield, Wm. Collins.

Wounded—Capt. W. S. Tipton, Lieut. Jas. Long, Lieut. W. Lackey, Jas. M. Ruby, John Claper, Robert Donald, F. C. Dawson, Jas. Garland, R. H. Hatch, Thomas Marchbank, H. McChristle, H. White, M. Greengrow.

Missing—F. M. Harrison.

Company F

Killed—Lieut. A. F. Fuller, Corp. G. H. McGee, E. D. Day, Benj. Harde.

Wounded—Corp. Geo. E. Lose, Lieut. Henry Hartford, Reuben Chamberlain, Pat McKevin, John Heany, Wm. Jennings, E. D. King, Chas. Huntley, Dennis Dalrymple, John Smith, J. Scott, C. Barkman, Geo. D. Cadmus, Rich'd R. Harman, Thos. Kirvine.

Company G

Killed—Pat Connor, Samuel Crossley, David A. Birrell, Jas. M. Davis.

Wounded—Capt. Wm. Todd, Lieut. David B. Ward, Corp. C. Bennett, Pat Fitzpatrick, Jas. Green, John B. Homlee, Amos Hartdom, Jas. H. Robertson, Fred Schavfield, Luke W. Tingley.

Company H

Killed—Serg't James Butthloff, Thomas Riddle, John R. Reed, Michael Whalon, Geo. Cregor.

Wounded—Morris Hoffman, John H. Gustus, Cor. Garvan, Fred Davis, Chris Naunacker, T. F. Higgins, J. B. Ket-chum.

Company I

Killed—Serg't Jas. P. Philips, Corp. Geo. Doherty, Nict Braddle, Isaac Castle, James Healey, Chas. H. Taylor, Alfred Darnier.

Wounded — Capt. D. Blauvelt, Jr., James W. Furnay, Robt. Clark, Thos. Divine, Wm. Ryno, Henry McFarland, C. H. Madison, N. V. Vaunest, Wm. Rose, Ed. Jewell, E. Pearse, W. Hatfield, S. Van Atta, S. H. Marsh, G. M. Sills, F. McConnell.

Company K

Killed—S. Sharp, Alexander Curry.

Wounded—Corp. J. C. Reed, Chas. Quinn, Hugh Elliot, M. D. Lattourett, J. Morgan, Peter Speer.

Gloucester County Men Killed and Wounded at Williamsburg, Va.

The body of Lieut. J. Henry Johnson, of Carpenter's Landing, killed at the battle of Williamsburg, was taken home yesterday and will be interred tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock from the M. E. Church.

By the list of wounded in Co. H, Seventh Regiment, we find a number of Gloucester Co. boys were wounded, viz. George Swan, of Swedesboro; Serg't Thomas Clark of Woodbury, in the thigh, J. Kaufman, of Woodbury, Charles W. Parker of Glassboro, in the breast severely, and William B. Davis, of Paulsboro, in the hip.

Southern Ports to be Opened

Washington, May 13—The President has issued a proclamation declaring that the blockade of the ports of Beaufort, Port Royal and New Orleans shall so far cease and determine, from and after the first day of June next, that commercial intercourse with those ports, except as to persons and things and information contraband of war, may from time to time be carried on, subject to the laws of the United States, and to the limitation and in pursuance of the regulations which are prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury.

The text of the Proclamation is as follows:

By the President of the United States of America

A PROCLAMATION

Whereas by my proclamation of the nineteenth of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty one, it was declared that the ports of certain States, including those of Beaufort, in the State of North Carolina, Port Royal, in the State of South Carolina, and New Orleans, in the State of Louisiana, was for reasons therein, set forth, intended to be placed under the blockade, and whereas the said ports of Beaufort, Port Royal, and New Orleans have since been blockaded; but as the blockade of the same ports may now be safely relaxed with advantage to the interests of commerce:

Now therefore, be it known that I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, pursuant to the authority in me vested by fifth section of the acts of congress, approved on the 13th of July last, entitled "an act further to provide for the collection of duties on imports, and for other purposes," do hereby declare that the blockade of the said ports of Beaufort, Port Royal and New Orleans, shall so far cease and determine from and after the 1st day of June next, that commercial intercourse with these ports, except as to

persons and things and information contraband of war, may from that time be carried on, subject to the laws of the United States, and to the limitations and in pursuance of the regulations which are prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury in his order of this date, which is appended to this proclamation.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this twelfth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-sixth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

(L.S.) By the President.

Wm. H. Seward, Secretary of State.

Regulations Relating to Trade With Ports Opened by Proclamation

Treasury Department, May 12—First—To vessels clearing from foreign ports and, destined to ports opened by the proclamation of the President of the United States of this date, viz: Beaufort, in North Carolina; Port Royal in South Carolina, and New Orleans in Louisiana, licenses will be granted by the consuls of the United States upon satisfactory evidence that the vessels so licensed will convey no persons, property or information contraband of war, either to or from the ports; which license shall be exhibited to the collector of the port to which said vessel may be respectively bound, immediately on arrival, and, if required, to any officer in charge of the blockade; on leaving either of said ports, every vessel will be required to have a clearance from the collector of the customs, accordingly to law, showing no violation of the condition of the license.

Any violation of such conditions will involve the forfeiture and condemnation of the vessel and cargo, and the exclusion of all parties concerned from any further privilege of entering the United States during the war for any purpose whatsoever.

Second. To vessels of the United States clearing coastwise for the ports aforesaid, licenses can only be obtained from the Treasury Department.

Third. In all other respects the blockade remains in full force and ef-

fect as hitherto established and maintained, nor is it relaxed by the proclamation, except in regard to the ports in which the relaxation is by that instrument expressly applied.

(Signed) S. P. CHASE,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Editorial

Abolitionism! Abolitionism! is the burden of the song of the Democratic press. It is sung in all its variations. But it is too late in the day. This raw head and bloody bones, which they have conjured up to frighten honest folks with, is a very harmless scarecrow.

It has been sung so long and so often, that it has had a contrary effect, for it has abolished the Democratic party itself. What has become of that once proud and dominant party in all the free States, since the cry of abolition was raised.

Beginning at Maine in the far North, and going through them all regularly one after the other till you come to Wisconsin in the war West, and the same story is told in them all—they are abolitionized. And where are the great lights of the Democratic party, who once shed lustre upon its powerful ranks, and give it its past high character?

They have left that party and have gone to swell the Republican ranks. Else how is to be explained the notorious fact that the great Democratic party in the free States are now in a woeful minority; and also that other fact, that the little Republican party, which took its rise in 1854, after the repeal of the Missouri Compromise Act, has become the great and triumphant party it is today.

The truth is, the demands and exactions of the slaveocracy had become so rapid, enormous and imperious, that honest Democrats became indignant as well as disgusted.

They could not shut their eyes any longer to the fact that they were the mere automatons of slavery aristocrats, and were required to yield their political principles at the dictation of southern leaders. They revolted—the ranks became thinner and thinner, the Republicans larger and larger.

But the tyranny and outrage culminated at Fort Sumpter and who now are the most ultra on the contraband

question, and who the strongest in their condemnation of slavery?

Very many of them leading men just out of the Democratic party, and some of them supporters even of Buchanan's administration.

These are facts which cannot be gainsaid. It is therefore simply ridiculous to attempt to attack odium upon the Republican party by crying abolitionism, niggerites, or any such names. The people understand it.

Communicated for "The Constitution"
—A Leaf From My Diary, No. 38

(YORK) town Evacuated—Our fleet now at West Point—Terrible guerilla battle of Wednesday—The 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th New Jersey; 16th, 18th, 27th, 31st and 32d New York; 95th and 96th Pennsylvania, and 5th Maine in the fight against the Texan Rangers, Carolinians, Georgians and Hampton Legions. Union loss in killed, wounded and missing 200. Rebel loss not ascertained. Brutality of the Rebels. Our gunboats and artillery shell them. Our forces victorious and drive the rebels from their position.

West Point
 30 Miles Above Yorktown

Friend Barber—In hopes that this may reach you before going to press, I have left my usual letter until another time and despatch this. Yorktown was evacuated on Sunday morning between 12 and 3 o'clock. They kept up a terrific cannonading of shot and shell from 1 till 3 a.m. to cover their retreat. General McClellan had his forces in Yorktown before daylight and was in full pursuit of the flying rebels.

Several of our Union troops were killed by treading upon torpedoes. Our Division were soon ordered to pack up and embark. During Sunday afternoon a heavy cannonading towards Williamsburg told us that our forces have come up with the rebels.

On Sunday night our whole fleet made ready to move, and long before light we were steaming up York river. On Monday afternoon the fleet passed Yorktown, and before 5 p.m. were opposite West Point, and only 30 miles from Richmond. Disembarked at night, and were all night on the move.

Wednesday morning, May 7, 9 a.m.—I was just taking up my detail of guard

when a brisk firing was heard close by, in the woods to our left. Three companies of our regiment had gone out a short time before on a reconnoissance. They had not got out of the field where we are encamped when a heavy fire was opened on our troops by the Rebel Texan Rangers.

Instantly our brigade of the 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th New Jersey regiments moved off to support our troops. On the left the New York regiments entered the dense woods in which the rebels lay concealed in number several thousand.

Two Pennsylvania regiments and the 5th Maine regiment assisted in the engagement. It was truly a regular guerilla warfare. In front of the rebels was a dense muddy swamp through which our forces had to charge to reach them. Several of our men got fast in the swamp and were denied quarter when they asked. Two were shot by negroes in this condition.

Negro soldiers in gray uniform were seen in considerable numbers. The fight lasted from 9 a.m. until 4 p.m., when our troops, assisted by our artillery and the gunboats, won a long contested and hard won victory. Our loss in killed, wounded and missing, so far as is now known, is at least 200.

Thursday morning, May 8—We are tired and weary this morning. We have been on picket duty all night in the swamp and by light were again on the move through the dense jungles and thickets. We found two wounded still uncared for, and many dead.

The battlefield told a fearful tale of the bloody strife. Rebel clothing lies scattered everywhere. Huge trees were cut off by our ball and shell. The trees are pierced with bullets. Hats, coats and pants all bloody and torn can be seen in every thicket and road.

Three of our men were found with their throats cut from ear to ear. Many had been bayoneted as they lay. One had been bayoneted through the head. One New York company was surrounded by a rebel regiment. They asked for quarter against such fearful odds, but it was denied them.

They then resolved to fight their way through, and they fought desperately, 67 against 800. They mowed the fiends down by scores, but nearly all were killed or taken prisoners, and only 16 escaped to get back to our lines. One

of our general's aides was taken prisoner. His sword was taken, and he was just handing his watch when one of our shells exploded close by, killing nine of the rebels, and in the confusion he escaped.

Several of our officers were killed. Many of the dead who could not be found last night are being taken in this morning. The rebels refused to let our men get their wounded. Our hospital flag was not respected. The rebel negro soldiers were particularly brutal toward our wounded.

Thursday, 12 M.—We have scoured the forest for miles. 160 dead and wounded rebels were found in some houses back from the battle ground, but the rebel host had departed, and we are once more in camp. Our forces are now increased and we are again ready for another brush.

Many thousands of the enemy are near us on the Peninsula, but they cannot get away. Gen. McClellan's forces on one side, our troops on the other, and our gunboats on the river, will yet give them a warm time. Our scouting parties bring in many prisoners, and another day or so will mark their destiny here.

I must close now, hoping to be able to give a more perfect detail in my next. In the meantime old Gloucester may look out for exciting news and stirring times. None of the New Jersey Third are missing.

Respectfully yours,

FRANK H. COLES.

From the Army

Camp of the 7th Reg't, N. J. V.,

Williamsburg, Va., May 9, '62

Friend Barber—The much talked of siege of Yorktown is no longer a matter of talk, for alas! for Southern chivalry, 'tis fled. Sunday morning the 4th the rebels fired the last gun from the stronghold in Yorktown and departed.

By 8 o'clock we were apprised of the fact, and were making active preparations to follow them. We left our camp at 12 o'clock, and took up our line of march towards this place. The roads were very bad, and we were loaded with knapsacks, so, of course, our progress was slow. The men were tired and worn, as all had been working very hard, both night and day, in order to finish the batteries and en-

trenchments ere the rebels left their works in fear of something terrible.

By 1 o'clock we passed the line of entrenchment outside of Yorktown, and came in close proximity to the famous Fort Magruder. It surely is a very formidable work. I will not enter into the details of the works and evacuation, as you have all no doubt seen complete accounts in this, but will confine myself to the march, and what happened on the 5th inst., after its completion.

We marched on until nightfall without much happening of interest, the men lightening their loads as they went, and strewing the roads with boots, shoes, shirts, stockings, &c., many throwing off their knapsacks entirely. By 9 o'clock, p.m., we halted for the night, in a beautiful piece of woods about 4 miles from this place, and were soon all enjoying a deep sleep.

No tents were pitched, for all appeared too much fatigued to take the trouble of pitching them. By daylight on the morning of the 5th all were up and in line, but a sorry looking set of beings we were, as it had rained very hard since midnight.

Everyone seemed to feel the effects of the previous day's march, and when the word came to forward march the progress was slow. Besides being completely drenched, tired and worn, the rain had completely filled the roads and the artillery in passing by had rendered the mixture of sacred soil and water fully inches deep.

We plodded on the best we could, but there was considerable straggling. By 8 o'clock heavy firing was heard in the advance, and word came that the artillery had met the rear guard. In a few minutes an officer came riding at full speed and calling upon the men to hurry up, as they were needed in front.

In half an hour the 2d N. J. Brigade was on the ground, and deployed both right and left, the 5th Regt. taking the right of the road, while the 6th, 7th and 8th deployed to the left. The rebels could not be seen upon our entering the woods, and we threw out skirmishers, who advanced half a mile without much resistance.

Our Company (H) had one man wounded in the breast at our first meeting with the rebels. Companies

A, C and H were skirmishing for the 7th Regt. when the enemy were found to be in force, ours skirmishers rallied on the reserve, and we were drawn up in line of battle, facing to the left where there was little to be seen but thick underbrush; but presently they came with a yell, and then the ball was fairly opened.

The 6th Regt. was on the right, the 7th in the centre, and the 8th on our left. The storm of bullets was terrific, but our men like veterans stood their ground, and repulsed the rebels three times, although they resorted to treachery to murder us.

The last time they rallied, they came marching along our front by the flank, and calling upon us not to fire, as they were friends. They bore a small American ensign, and completely held our fire in check. When asked who they were, they said "Massachusetts boys."

We had been looking for reinforcements, and that favored the lie they so treacherously imposed upon us. After fighting five hours and a half without intermission, we were reinforced by the Excelsior Brigade, better known as the Sickles Brigade. Our loss was very severe. Lieut. Col. Carman, of the 7th was shot through the waist at the first attack.

Lieut.-Col. Mott, of the 5th, was wounded. Col. Johnson of the 8th, was also wounded. The major of the 8th, the late Capt. Ryerson, was killed. All suffered severely. The total loss of killed and wounded in our brigade is 587. Our gallant little Company (H) went into the field with our first platoon (the rest being in the extreme brigade flank as skirmishers), and numbered 23 men, 12 of whom were either killed or wounded.

I will give you a list of the killed and wounded in our company.

Killed—Lieut. J. H. Johnson, of Carpenter's Landing (Mantua); Corp. Geo. W. Swan, of Swedesboro; private Elmer B. Ogden, of Cedarville, Cumberland Co., and private Joseph Thackary, of Newark.

Wounded—Sergt. Thomas Clark, of Woodbury, in the thigh; Sergt. J. B. Stiles, in the head, slight; private John Mitten, in the shoulder; Chas. Parker, of Glassboro, in the breast, seriously; John Kaufman, of Woodbury, shoul-

der, serious; Lorenzo Paynter, of Cedarville, Cumberland Co., in the arm, slight; Albert Bateman, of do., in head, slight; Wm. B. Davis, of Paulsboro, in the hip.

I must, ere I close, speak of the coolness and unflinching bravery of our Brig.-Gen. Francis E. Patterson. He was with us during the entire fight, cheering on the men and showing a spirit worthy of the great and good cause in which we are engaged.

In fact, all showed great bravery, and entered into the fight with a determination to either do or die in the cause. The wounded are all well cared for, and are all doing well. Some of the wounded will be sent home in a few days.

We leave here tomorrow morning in pursuit of the flying enemy. I do not know where we will reach by night, but the cry is, "On to Richmond," and all are anxious to reach there as soon as possible.

But I will close. If my life and health are spared, I will write again soon. Till then, I remain yours truly,

A. B.

In camp 2 miles from New Kent, C. H.
May 13, 1862

Friend Barber—I trust you will not think I am forgetting you, because I have been so long silent. Our Regiment has been moving ever since my last communication to you, and circumstances have necessarily been such, that I have not enjoyed the facilities of letter writing.

We have been cramped for two weeks on a transport, and immediately after the evacuation of Yorktown, our regiment, on board the steamer John A. Warner, passed up the York river, and landed on the south bank of the Pamunkey river. This was a pleasant trip.

The dense green forest lines both shores of York river, broken here and there by the small yet neat mansions of the Virginia planters. These were once the homes of cheerful and happy families, but the white flags which we discovered hanging from the most conspicuous places, indicated that the few inhabitants remaining were imploring protection from the devastating influence of the terrible calamity their own wickedness has brought on this section of our country.

On Tuesday evening, May 6, we landed at the head of York river, opposite a small village called West Point.

This small village is situated on a point of land where the waters of the Pamunkey and Mataponi rivers unite and from the York river. The country around here is very low and marshy. During Tuesday night the pickets of our division were driven in, and two or three of them were killed by the enemy.

Early on Wednesday morning our Division was drawn up in line of battle, it having been ascertained during the night, by our vigilant division commander, Gen. Franklin, that Gen. Lee was within three miles of us with some 30,000 men. The effective force of our Division was not 9000.

We were situated on an open space of land, of about fifty acres, where the waters of the Pamunkey empties into the York river, and this was almost surrounded by a dense forest filled with deep ravines and marshes, out to an extent of near three miles.

Here the land was high and more undulating, and there was less of timber. The enemy approached our position through this dense forest with a force of Louisiana and Texan troops. It was expected that there would be a general engagement. We had four batteries and these were placed in position to shell the woods, and to sweep the enemy if he ventured to emerge from the woods, and our brigade was drawn up in line to support these batteries, under the command of Col. Taylor, now confirmed general, Gen. Kearney having been ordered while we were at Ship Point to take command of a division in Heintzelman's corps.

The other brigades of our division, two in number, were ordered to clear the woods as far back as the marshy land extended. As soon as these brigades entered the woods the firing commenced. The rapid and quick firing of musketry was soon followed by the artillery which shelled the woods, with every few seconds the deafening thundering of the heavy batteries of two of our gun-boats in York river.

Twice the Texan rangers advanced within a few hundred yards of our battery, but at each time they were repulsed by the brigades in the woods. Our Division lost in killed and wounded about 300 during the four hours'

fighting. There was but one man in our brigade wounded, and he was a sergeant in one of the companies of the 2d regiment.

The enemy was driven back through the woods and over the marshes, the men sometimes approaching within a few yards of each other and fighting in the mud of the swamp, which in places was two feet deep, and retreated towards the Chickahominy river during the night.

On last Saturday our Division moved four miles up the Pamunkey river, and on Monday the Division three miles out towards New Kent Court House. Yesterday we again started on the march, and on last evening encamped two miles northwest of New Kent Court House. The 1st and 2d regiments of our brigade are 7 miles in advance of our present position, at a place known as the White House.

Our Division belongs to McDowell's Corps, and we advanced with his corps in the vicinity of the Rappahannock river, when orders were received for our Division to march back to Alexandria to embark for the York river. It now appears that the original plan was to operate in front of Yorktown with three corps d'armee, while one corps d'armee was to operate in the vicinity of West Point to cut off the rear of the rebel army in case they fell back from their entrenchments at Yorktown.

McDowell's corps d'armee was selected for this purpose, but for some reason McDowell was given the command of an independent department, called the Department of the Rappahannock, and McClellan was left to operate with but three corps d'armee in the attack on Yorktown.

At a late day our Division was withdrawn from McDowell's corps, and remained on transports until the evacuation of Yorktown, when it moved up the York river to West Point. It is now very evident, and if any person will take a map and look at this section of Virginia he can easily perceive how effectually a corps d'armee could have cut off the facilities for an army to retreat out of the Peninsula, and how strong the probabilities are, if the original plans had been carried out, the rebel army would have been annihilated or would have surrendered.

Franklin's Division was not of sufficient force to accomplish the grand purpose. On account of its landing at this point the retreat of the rebel army was turned into a panic, and the army was completely demoralized, yet the great body of the flying posts have escaped to the west banks of the Chickahominy river, at a distance of about 15 miles from Richmond.

Here we anticipate a bloody conflict; but whatever obstacles may appear in the way, the hosts of the rebel soldiery, the trunks of fallen timber, muddy and almost impassable roads, destroyed bridges, infernal machines, or cap-ped shells, soon our army under its gallant leader will plant the Stars and Stripes upon the public buildings of Richmond.

Already the Rebel congress has packed up its effects and started southward, already its rebellious and wicked population are filled with fear, and are seeking for places to hide themselves from the just vengeance of their fellow citizens. But their doom is sealed, and they cannot escape its force.

They have insulted the majesty of our government, and they must again acknowledge its sovereignty.

P. S.—We have orders to move at four o'clock in the morning to White House.

J. R.

More Troops From New Jersey

Government wants more troops, and it will be seen New Jersey is called upon for another regiment. The requisition will be responded to promptly. A great noise and clamor has been made about the large number of the Union Army.

But the effective army has been lessened by the casualties of the service, and needs filling up. The country is ready with men and means, to crush the rebellion, and all it asks is a vigorous prosecution of the war—holding fast what is gained and pressing the enemy to the wall all the time.

State of New Jersey
Office of Adjutant General

Trenton, May 23, 1862

Authority having been given his excellency, the Governor of New Jersey, to raise one additional Regiment of Infantry for the service of the United

States, to serve for three years, unless sooner discharged, offers of service from companies desiring positions in such Regiment will be made immediately to the governor through this office.

By order,

R. F. STOCKTON, Jr.,
Adjutant General New Jersey Militia.

Communicated for "The Constitution" —A Leaf from My Diary, No. 39

West Point, Va., May 9, 1862

Friend Barber—I wrote you my last letter somewhat hurriedly, only giving such details as I could gather at the time. But now, when the din of battle is hushed, the strife over, and the enemy have been driven from their swampy fastness, we can at leisure tread the ground, still red and reeking with the blood of our slain.

In our advance yesterday morning, to discover the whereabouts of the rebels, we found two of the New York 31st wounded upon the field far in advance, and sent them in to be cared for. Many dead were also seen and the stretchers and ambulances were fast conveying them to our quarters.

Our advance swept through the entire forest to the Matapony, but the rebel host were non est. In our passage we had an excellent opportunity of witnessing the terrible effects of our shells from our artillery and gunboats. Many huge trees were cut, broken and splintered. Where shell had exploded the effect was appalling.

In several places the shell had pierced the earth 8 or 10 feet, and had torn the ground for yards around.

In some out-houses to the right of our line, some 160 dead and wounded rebels were discovered. A large pile of their dead were found in an open field, ready for internment. The trees to the height of a man were cut and pierced with bullets showing that fight had been conducted in the regular guerrilla style.

We arrived in camp at 11 p.m., having been under arms since 9 a.m. yesterday.

Over 65 dead have been brought in up to this time. Nobly did our little army of 11,000 men fight against five full brigades of the rebels—more than twice their number, and having every advantage against us by being con-

cealed in the swamp and having a perfect knowledge of the ground.

About 1 p.m. on the day of the battle fate seemed decidedly against us. Our force was almost overwhelmed by their legion. Gradually did our troops fall back, but with their faces to the enemy, to the outskirts of the woods. Our artillery was prepared to give the rebel ranks a volley of grape and canister, but were unable to do so by the close proximity of the combatants.

Long ere this time Gen. Franklin had telegraphed to Gen. McClellan for reinforcements, stating that he feared he would not be able to hold his position against such a strong force. Gen. McClellan returned the answer that he must hold it all hazards until 2 p.m. for he had sent forces but they could not reach him until that time.

At this time three companies of the 3d, and the 1st, 2d and 4th New Jersey, all the New York, Pennsylvania and 5th Maine, were posted in the woods. Thus the only reserve to fall back upon was seven companies of the 3d, in all about 600 men. At 1.30 p.m., the rebels opened their batteries upon our fleet of unarmed steamers and sailing craft in the river below to our left.

One shell exploded close at the stern of the steamer *Mystic*.

She soon got out of range. No damage was done, for in less than 5 minutes one of our gunboats quietly dropped in their range and sent a few 100-pound spherical shell amongst them which started them back at double quick, and most effectually silenced them.

Three of our gunboats were lying to at the time near by to assist us. To this fact, in a great measure, do we owe our escape from a defeat and general massacre, for the rebels had made their boast the night before that on the morrow they would drive us into the river.

But vain were all their furious charges. Our forces knew they were fighting for life or an inglorious death and were bound to win, and did win. At 2.30 forces were landing. Our steamers had made the trip from Yorktown to West Point, a distance of 30 miles in two hours, and heavily laden with troops.

By 3 p.m. the enemy's fire had slackened and before four o'clock the swamp was cleared of their forces, and

naught could be heard where but a short hour ago carnage and strife were rife. Then commenced the work of attending to the wounded and dying.

At 5 o'clock our regiment was formed and took position on the battle ground as picket for the night. Our men were formed in one rank and as close as they could stand; every other man was allowed to sleep two hours and then relieve his comrade.

At 2 o'clock in the morning I lit my meerschaum and relieved my captain, who had been stirring around all night. As I passed the lines to the end of my beat, low whispers and little jets of light from pipes told me that they were wide awake and on the lookout. A worm fence on the line screened the men from observation from the other.

Had an enemy made their appearance they would have been warmly received. Slowly the hours passed, the moon was shining brightly, a thick dense veil of mist prevented our seeing any object at even a short distance beyond our lines.

Just before day I passed our outer post with my squad of pickets for the advance or vidette picket. The dead and wounded were being brought in. How pitiously they asked for water, and yet they complained not of pain.

A short distance beyond the line, two officers lay dead side by side, near by a group of five dead soldiers, four New York and one of Gosling's Zouaves. But enough of this. Still, with your permission, I will state a few circumstances connected with the battle which may interest your readers.

During the fight one of our general's aide's was taken prisoner, and stripped of his sword, watch, &c. At this moment one of our shells exploded over the heads of the rebel crowd, and in a twinkling nine of their number were stricken in death. In the confusion our aide escaped, and soon after recovered his watch from the hand of the dead rebel.

One of the New Yorkers lay wounded by the roadside; a rebel had relieved him of his money and taking two rings off his finger when a rebel officer rode up and at the first glance discovered upon the shirt bosom of the wounded man, the compass and rule, the symbolic insignia of Freemasonry.

A sign was made between them. The officer ordered his rings and purse returned, went and brought a canteen of cool water, and lay by his side and bade him farewell. Thus these two brothers met as enemies, but the sacred ties of this order made them as friends.

Saturday, the 10th — About noon moved two miles and encamped in an immense clover field on the banks of the Mataponi. We are on the plantation of a Mr. Lacey, lately the attorney general of this State. He owns several thousand acres between this and Kent Court House. Our Division is rapidly coming in. About 3 p.m. our mail came in—the first mail we have received for a week.

"The Constitution" met with a warm reception, for we had not seen a paper for five days, and we were truly pleased to see the welcome sheet from Gloucester. Our brigade has one peculiar failing at present, and has more of a roving habit than even the Arabs are blessed with.

Tonight we are here—tomorrow we are there, and when our post boy gets there he finds that, like the Irishman's flea, we are gone. So that not unfrequently he cannot reach us for two or three days. At sunset I visited the river to see our fleet, and witnessed the landing of cattle from the barks anchored in the river.

They were pushed from the gangway and made very uncouth diving into the river. They seemed much bewildered at their novel situation. News of Monday's fight at Williamstown has just reached us tonight. Our loss was 1800 in killed, wounded and missing. The fight was a severe one and our troops did bravely.

The Jersey brigade has won a bright wreath of laurels for their undaunted bravery. The 6th Jersey lost 130 men, the 7th 208, and every officer in the regiment but two. The deaths among the officers were very many.

The rebels tried three times to dupe our troops; the first, as they came near they said, "don't fire; we are friends," instantly they poured a terrible volley upon our troops and then retreated. In another case, a large force came out in our overcoats, which they had robbed from our men's knapsacks which had been thrown aside.

Again their fire told with fearful effect. And yet once again did they try their devilish schemes. They came out bearing aloft the Stars and Stripes. But their doom was sealed. The Jersey Brigade made one gallant charge and their deep trenches were filled with slain. The rebel loss was tremendous. Over 1000 wounded were left in Williamsburg, while the fields around were thickly strewn with their slain.

The rebels fled precipitately. Much of their baggage and stores were taken.

Gen. Johnson's baggage was captured and they are in full retreat toward Richmond.

Sunday, 10 a.m.—Again on the march toward Kent Court House. The rebels intended to make a stand here, but Gen. McClellan is now in this place, and is congregating his forces for a grand advance on Richmond. We reached the Cross-Roads about noon, and our regiment posted on telegraph picket duty.

Our men were placed in groups of three at 150 yards distance, one to be on duty constantly.

Thus a company would reach over a mile. My post was at the outpost or Cross-Roads. When three of the lines meet, a question is passed from the headquarters down the line, and in 4 minutes the answer is heard returning from the extreme outpost, passing over a distance of 8 miles.

One of Co. A, in coming out to our lines from West Point, discovered 17 dead rebels and 2 of Gosling's Zouaves lying beside them. He instantly communicated the fact to the Provost and Col. Gosling's Regt. and the dead bodies were buried.

Monday—Still on picket. All quiet. 6 p.m.—News has just passed down that Norfolk is taken and the Merrimac sunk, 12M.—Thousands of troops are passing onward the one great Point Richmond.

Tuesday, 6 a.m. — Up and on the move; the day is excessively warm and close and the marching wearisome. At every stopping place knapsacks are overhauled and several articles thrown out, but by noon the sun came scorching down, the roads were very dry and dusty and not a breath of air stirring.

The way was strewn with good and substantial blankets, overcoats, shirts, drawers and knapsacks. About 3 p.m.

we heard cannonading in the distance. As we came out upon the open country at Kent Court House, a strange excitement seemed to prevail among the troops.

Soon the word came down the line that the rebels had a masked battery nearby, and had caused a retreat among our advance cavalry. We had two regiments here and were soon drawn up in line of battle, far across the hills. Our troops were soon deployed.

It afterward appeared that one or two of Gen. McClellan's baggage teams came near being captured by the rebels by taking a wrong road, and were fired upon by a rebel masked battery. After waiting a considerable time, we filed off to the right and marched toward Cumberland, at which place the rest of our division are now camped.

Just before sundown our regiment pitched tents in an old and extensive cotton field on the banks of the Mata-pona river. Our fleet is here before us, and the great part of our division have come in before us. Here we found good water for drinking and bathing.

Many prisoners have been taken, and large numbers are daily coming in and giving themselves up; and we hear that there are thousands more who would do the same if they thought we would use them properly.

A secesh negro scout was hung on Saturday night. He was discovered up a tree, spy glass in hand, giving information to the rebels of our balloon, which is here now. The river is full of craft of all kinds, and the sharpers have schooners laden with stale eatables, for which they ask exorbitant prices.

A soldier can eat up a whole month's pay here in three days, and not be troubled with dyspepsia either. Everything eatable is \$1 a pound, sugar biscuit \$1, canned fruits and meats \$1, small loaves of bread 20 and 25 cents, butter 75 cents and other things in proportion.

Wednesday, 15th—Orders came today to be ready to move; extra wood and water carried also. A large detail has been made to assist the pioneers. Our cooks will cook all night tonight. We shall, perhaps, move off bright and early. Reports saith our division will

occupy the right of Gen. McClellan's army.

He passed us yesterday and was much pleased with his reception. He asked the Jersey boys if they were ready for another bout with the rebels. Three loud cheers were the answer. But I must close. Tattoo has beaten and in 15 minutes I must "douse my glim." I shall now lay aside my portfolio for a short time, trusting hopefully that I shall pen my next amid the ramparts of Richmond, and see our glorious Stars and Stripes waving in the breeze over its rebellious battlements.

A few days will work wonders here. A few short weeks and treason must go down. Hoping this will reach you in time to add to No. 38 of my Diary, I remain as ever, most respectfully yours,

FRANK H. COLES.

A Leaf from My Diary, No. 40

5 miles from nowhere
and 18 miles from Richmond

So you see, Friend Barber, I am not in Richmond yet, but every day I am getting nearer. We are advancing as fast as our baggage and provision trains can follow, and we cannot march without them.

We left White House Landing at 5 a.m., today, and before noon we had settled down at this place for a brief period, but the place has no name, consequently I can not tell you where we are. We are near the line of railroad that runs from West Point to Richmond.

Hundreds of men are busily engaged in repairing the track and bridges and arranging the telegraph wires. Our march this morning was quite a contrast to our late march through the wretched district of Cumberland. The roads were in excellent order and quite firm, so that our progress was only delayed by our occasional rest.

The morning is warm and sultry, yet the troops stand it remarkably well. As we approach that much-talked-of city, Richmond, I notice that every step is firm, every form exuberant with joy, and every eye beaming with delight, that the strong wish and great desire to unfurl our glorious banner upon the ramparts of Richmond and witness the scattering of the rebel hosts, is about to be realized.

Onward to Richmond is now no idle dream; no plantasy. The day is coming, and right speedily, when the Stars and Stripes shall usurp the place of the rebel rag. It must be so. Yet the delay is much to us, for every day gives us great advantages. Neither at Corinth or Richmond are we impatient of the delay, for at this time, when Secession is badly provided with troops and provisions for along campaign, and cannot possibly hope to receive aid from the border States, every day strengthens us, and operates to weaken and demoralize the enemy.

Each day consolidates our strong, invincible forces, and certainly the only alternative they can have is to fight an early battle or vamoose the ranche.

We passed through a beautiful and fertile country this morning. There are many good and well tilled farms. The soil is good, and the bottom and meadow lands are well stocked with cattle. Large fields of wheat are already in head. The corn is also looking well here and is quite forward.

Our Jersey or Pennsylvania farmers would smile at the Virginians' idea of a field. What we would call in Jersey a large farm, the Virginian calls a small field. I have not seen a field of corn, wheat, or even a clover field, of less than 200 acres. Our last camping ground in Cumberland was a clover field of 500 acres. A field of wheat adjoining contained 700 acres.

Our camp today is upon a field of corn and wheat of over 600 acres. In many cases the whole farm is enclosed in one field. We passed many very fine residences on our march today.

How marked the change as we near the great metropolis, and all for the better. Good fences enclose the farms, fine mansions and excellent orchards. The roads also are better, and more pains are taken to make them somewhat like our northern roads.

Tuesday morning, May 20th — It is very warm this morning, but a fine day. Troops are passing constantly. The 5th Rhode Island are passing onward; also several batteries of artillery. Five contrabands (slaves) came in yesterday from Richmond. They represent that much dissatisfaction prevails among the troops there. Jeff Davis is there and had concluded not

to risk a battle the populace were determined he should make a stand and defend himself. The rebel troops were much discouraged, and said there was no use now in trying to turn the strong tide of opposition; that it was too late; that the D—D Yankees would be in Richmond anyhow in a week, &c.

If they make a stand they will do it this side of Richmond, and engage in an open field fight, for the country is cleared and open for 5 or 6 miles this side of the city. If this comes to pass it will be just what is desired, for we have artillery enough to rain a shower of metal that no troops can withstand and must totally annihilate them.

Wednesday, May 21st—Struck tents early this morning, and expected to move immediately, but brigade after brigade, and regiment after regiment passed on, and not until 9 o'clock a.m. did we get fairly started. The roads are in good order, and we have passed over many miles at 4 p.m., at which time we halted and pitched tents in an orchard, 14 miles from Richmond.

We have passed many fine dwellings today, and on a pole in front of each house a white sheet was flying as a flag of truce, the deluded inhabitants thinking this would spare their property from pillage.

The booming of cannon on our left announces the fact, that the prelude is about commencing that will open the grand ball soon to take place. The 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th New Jersey are no longer the reserve, but are on the advance and form, with the rest of Gen. Franklin's Division and the Divisions of Gen's Porter and Sedgwick, the right wing of the Grand Army of the Potomac.

3 p.m.—The firing today was caused by our centre meeting the rebel pickets. They made a stand for some time but our barkers sent them a few pills that operated wonderfully quick and scattered them.

Our advance will probably be contested all the way now to the city. A skirmish took place last night on the banks of the Chickahominy river between our advance and their pickets. Union loss 2 men killed. A lot of Secesh were just now brought in. They were captured in a house a short distance from here.

Steamers at White House are unloading locomotives for the cars and track here.

Most respectfully yours,

FRANK H. COLES.

**The Battle on the Chickahominy—First
Air-to-Ground Communication in the
World—The Scene Viewed from
a Balloon—An Aerial Photo-
graph Station**

Washington, June 1—During the whole of the battle of this morning, Professor Lowe's balloon was overlooking the terrific scene from an altitude of about 2000 feet. Telegraphic communication from the balloon to Gen. McClellan, and in direct communication with the military wires, was successfully maintained, Mr. Park acting as the operator.

Every movement of the enemy was obvious and instantly reported.

This is believed to be the first time in which a balloon reconnoissance was successfully made during a battle and certainly the first time in which a telegraph station has been established in the air to report the movements of the enemy and the progress of a battle. The advantage to Gen. McClellan must have been immense.

President Lincoln

The President is as magnanimous as he is brave. He is not afraid to assume the responsibilities which attach to his office. Amid the infinite difficulties that surround him, he shirks no duty, and boldly stands up to it.

A case in point is presented in the message which he sent to Congress on Tuesday last.

The House censured Mr. Cameron, Secretary of War, for certain acts. The President shows the existing situation of affairs, at the very commencement of his administration, its dangers and difficulties. Immediate action was imperative, and he had to use the best means at hand.

He recounts the history of the chartering of vessels, transports, supplies, &c. In all this he consulted his cabinet advisers. All the measures met their entire and hearty concurrence. He is not aware, he says, that a dollar of the public funds, entrusted to his agents, has been lost or wasted.

He assumes the responsibility of appointing the commission for which the Secretary is censured. If the act is censurable he and the whole cabinet should share it alike. The message shall appear next week in this paper.

Intervention

The American people have been much troubled on the subject of intervention by European Powers in our domestic troubles.

After the settlement of the Mason and Slidell affair, we have not feared their intermeddling for the reason that a little reflection would show any and all of them that it would not pay. We have not doubted their disposition to do so. There are too many evidences of their wish to further the cause of the rebels, and to secure the disruption of our Union, in two or more parts, to believe in the sincerity of their friendship.

But the way was not clear, and they hesitated.

Meanwhile the cause of the rebels came utterly hopeless. Amid the humiliation of our sore troubles, this attempted or purposed interference with our affairs, has not been the last.

It has hurt our national pride a good deal to think that Great Britain or France would dare to interfere in our domestic affairs, and treat us as they habitually do the petty governments of Europe.

It would not be forgotten. It has left a rankling sore. With reference to intervention, the North American a few days ago said:

"A careful survey of European advances indicates unmistakably that for the present France and England will not interfere in our domestic troubles. But from no sense of justice nor regard for international rights are they led to this conclusion.

"Plainly do they see that such intervention would probably complicate matters, protract the settlement of American difficulties, and remove into the indefinite future their desired supplies of cotton and tobacco. England, meanwhile, as feared even by rebel Congressmen, and frankly, stated in a recent article by the London Times, will bend every effort towards the cotton culture in her own colonies and dependencies, thus extracting ultimate good from apparent evil, and further-

ing her own independence as regards our rash and capricious southern people.

How much more sensible and politic is this decision than would have been that forcible intervention at one time contemplated, and only forbore from consideration of material interest. The callous selfishness which induced the traders and governing classes of England to look with cool indifference or positive exultation on our present calamity, and which tempted them to aggravate it by substantial aid to the insurgents and a threatening attitude towards our government, constitutes in the American mind one of those many ineffaceable stains upon the British escutcheon which never can be altogether removed even by long years of peaceful relations.

"The contemplated crime of a sudden and bloody attack upon us whilst a domestic foe was at our throat, may be magnanimously forgiven, but it can never be forgotten.

"The full purpose was not consummated, as was the bombardment of Copenhagen and the attack upon the Spanish frigates; but we had a vivid glimpse of British character."

John W. Eacritt

From Mullica Hill, a member of Co. A, 3d Regt. N. J. Vol., who was taken prisoner in a skirmish last Fall, near Amandale, Va., is now a prisoner at Salisbury, N. C.

On the 25th of May, 407 Union prisoners were sent from Salisbury to Washington and exchanged; leaving a large number of the former place still in confinement. Among them are Colonels Corcoran, Wilcox, Benedict, Constable, Crocker, and the officers of the U. S. Steamer Union, of the Brunswick Expedition, wrecked Nov. 3d.

The following Jersey men are also prisoners at Salisbury: D. Rogers, Co. H, 1st reg.; Dennis Williamson, Hiram R. Parsons, Cornelius Lewis, Co. A, 2d reg.; David Bradford, Moses Blackney, Daniel Cosgrove, Wm. Dansbury, Theo. D. Hart, Theo. Hughes, James Murphy, Wm. Morris, Henry Tutebury, of Co. B, 9th N. J. Vol.

John Kaufman of Woodbury

John Kaufman, of Woodbury, a member of Company H, 7th Reg't, N. J. V.; wounded at Williamsburg,

died at the Hospital New York, last week. His remains were brought on Saturday last, and interred in Woodbury Cemetery (Greens).

Visitors to West Pont

The President has appointed Hon. Thomas P. Carpenter, of Camden, one of the Board of Visitors to the Military Academy at West Point, for the annual examination this year.

Congress — Confiscation Bill

The bill provides that all the estate, property and moneys, stocks, credit and effects of the person or persons hereinafter named to the government of the United States, are declared lawful subjects of seizure, and of prize and capture wherever found, for the indemnity of the United States, against the expenses for suppressing the present rebellion—that is to say:

First—On any person hereafter acting as an officer in the Army or Navy of the rebels, now or hereafter, in arms against the government of the United States.

Secondly—Any person hereafter acting as President, Vice-President, Member of Congress, judge of any court, cabinet officer, foreign minister, commissioner, or consul of the so-called Confederate States.

Thirdly—Any person acting as governor of a State, member of a convention or Legislature, or Judge of any court of the so-called Confederate States.

Fourthly—Any person who, having held an office of honor, trust or profit in the United States, shall hereafter hold an office in the so-called Confederate States.

Fifthly — Any hereafter holding any office or agency under the so-called Confederate States, under any of the several States of said confederacy, or laws thereof, whether such office or agency be national, State or municipal in its name or character.

Sixthly — Any person who having property in any loyal State or territory of the United States, or in the District of Columbia, shall hereafter assist and give aid and comfort to such rebellion, the said estate, property and moneys, stocks, credits and effects of these persons, are declared lawful subjects of capture wherever found; and the President of the United States shall

cause the same to be seized, to the end that they may be confiscated and condemned to the use of the United States; and all sales, transfers or conveyances shall be null and void; and it shall be a sufficient bar to any suit brought by such person for the possession, and for the use of such property, or any of it, to allege and prove he is one of the persons described in this section.

The second section provides that if any person within any State or territory of the United States other than those already specified shall not, within sixty days after public warning and proclamation by the President, cease to aid, countenance and abet such rebellion, and return to their allegiance, the property shall in a like manner be forfeited for the use of the United States, all sales, transfers or conveyances or any such property, after the expiration of the said sixty days from the date of the warning, shall be null and void.

The third section provides that, to secure the possession, condemnation and sale of such property, situate and being in any State or territory of the United States, proceedings in rem. shall be instituted in the name of the United States, in any District Court or territorial court, or in the United States, in any District Court or territorial court, or in the United States District court, for the District of Columbia, within which the property may be found, or into which the same if movable, may be first brought, which proceedings shall conform as nearly as may be to proceedings in prize cases, or to cases of forfeitures, arising under the revenue laws; and the property so seized and condemned, whether real or personal, shall be sold under the decree of the court having cognizance of the case, and the proceeds deposited in the Treasury of the United States, for their use and benefit.

The remainder of the sections providing the necessary machinery for carrying the act into effect.

Provided, That the persons, thirdly and fifthly described, shall have accepted their election and appointments to office since the date of pretended ordinance of secession of such State, or shall have taken the oath of allegiance to the so-called Confederate States.

The bill was passed by a vote of 82 yeas against 68 nays.
In Camp near the Chickahominy River
May 22, 1862

Friend Barber—We are now in camp about 10 miles northeast of Richmond. Our troops approach within 6 miles of the city. As soon now as the word is given, we can march into and take possession of the Rebel capitol.

Before this letter reaches you, our army will be encamped upon the hills surrounding the seat of the "Confederacy."

The rebels left this place the day before our division reached here, and things here, as well as along the entire journey up the peninsula indicate the complete demoralization of the retreating army.

But the people, whose sympathies are entirely with our enemy entertain the idea, that our army will not be able to obtain possession of Richmond, without an immense loss of life. They expect to see our army, in a few days, driven back in confusion. Many of them positively refuse to sell us anything to eat, even when they have plenty and in many instances sumptuously fed officers of the rebel army in retreat.

Guards are placed near them, and the right of property is strictly observed. There is no plundering by our men; and not unfrequently our regiments march past their mansions hungry and thirsty, and the men sometimes are insulted even if they ask to obtain a drink of water.

Near our camp there is an old man who has three sons in the rebel army, and yesterday he refused to sell upon any condition the least article to Union soldiers. He declared that he would be shot before he would take the "Oath of Allegiance," and expressed the desire that he was young again that he might take up arms in the rebellion.

Our advance guard had a skirmish today with the enemy, and another example of the barbarity of our enemy was given. One of our cavalymen was wounded, and fell into the hands of the rebels, and upon the rebels being driven back our men obtained his body, but the unfortunate man had both ears cut off while in the hands of the rebels.

The condition of our regiment is very good, as is the case with the en-

tire army. I believe it to be almost impossible for an enemy to force us back, or to prevent us from marching onward. The men have been trained to do their duty as soldiers, to stand and fight until victory crowns their efforts, or until wounded or dead they are borne from the bloody field.

Today it is warm, and the heat is so great the men have collected together under the trees, where sheltered by the green boughs, they have stretched themselves upon the ground and are seeking rest, having been greatly worn down by fatigues of the march yesterday.

It will soon be hay and harvest time here. Many fields of wheat, I have seen upon our journey, in full head and in an advanced state of development.

Did it not do your heart good to read the late "Proclamation" of the President? "Old Abe" never "put his foot down" so squarely before.

The policy of the Administration cannot now be misunderstood or misrepresented. No general is to be allowed under cover of the military authority, to destroy those inestimable immunities vouchsafed to the people by the Constitution.

Never was a more absurd and foolish idea made public, than that "slavery and martial law are incompatible." Gen. Hunter, in his old age, must have drawn heavy upon his imagination, when he conceived the idea of martial law being incompatible with a local institution, and especially an institution of servitude.

The effect of the President's "Proclamation," upon our army will be very great in the accomplishment of the work before it. The President thus assures the army, that the resources of the country are not employed to destroy any local institution, but to re-establish the "integrity" of the government.

I have just received notice of being detailed for extra duty for this day, and therefore close my letter, in remaining with great regard yours truly,
J. R.

Another Promotion in Company A

We publish with sincere pleasure the following note, and are glad that Lieut. Coles has been restored to his original rank.

He is with Capt. Roberts in Co. G. Company A has certainly been honored having furnished a Lieut.-Colonel to the Regiment, Captains to two other Companies, and now a 2d Lieutenant to another.

To the Editor—The numerous friends of your army correspondent Frank H. Coles will no doubt be pleased to learn that he has been promoted.

I have a letter from His Excellency, Gov. Olden, under date of June 5th, in which he says, "I have the pleasure of informing you that I this day sent a Commission to Sergt. Franklin H. Coles, appointing him the 2d Lieutenant of Company G, 3d Regiment, N. J. V."

Your friend,
N. T. Stratton

John W. Eacritt

John W. Eacritt, of Co. A, 3d Regt. passed through Woodbury on Friday last to his home at Mullica Hill. He was released and sent home on parole.

Another Death in Company A

With sincere regret we announce that another one of Company A, 3d Regiment N. J. Vol's has died from disease. By telegraph on Saturday information was received from Capt. Vickers, of the sudden death on Friday of Corp. David S. Gibson, of Mullica Hill, in camp before Richmond.

We have no particulars, but there is a rumor that he had been sick of fever, and refused to go to the hospital, and died suddenly in his tent. He was a good soldier, always at his post, and bore the fatigues and deprivations of camp life with a noble spirit.

Being in the advance, his ambition was to stand in his company face to face with the foe. He was in the 27th year of his age, and the son of Ira Gibson, Esq.

Efforts were made by telegraph to obtain the corpse, but no reply could be obtained. If it had not been sent on immediately, it has probably been interred by his companions.

State of New Jersey
Office of Adjutant General
Trenton, May 26, 1862

To Volunteers and Heirs of Volunteers
from The State of New Jersey.

Arrangements have been made at the City of Washington to have claims collected of such volunteers, and heirs

of volunteers, from the State of New Jersey as may be entitled to arrears, of pay or bounty from the United States, notice is hereby given that such claims will be attended to upon presentation at this office.

The Battle of Fair Oaks

Headquarters of Gen. Casey,
Seven Pines, Va., May 31, 1862

Yesterday the enemy made a reconnoissance in force, and learned exactly the position of our line of pickets, as well as the location of our camp and made their preparations accordingly.

At the time the attack was made Gen. Casey's outpost were within about five miles of Richmond, near Fair Oak Station.

The position was gained by the reconnoissance made by Gen. Negley on Saturday, the 24th instant, and our general had orders to hold the position at all hazards.

The rebel generals undoubtedly made the attack in order to prevent us from completing fortifications which we were building, and also to feel our strength and learn our exact position. The outposts of our pickets were less than a mile from the encampment, and very close to the pickets of the enemy.

About one o'clock the enemy fired three shells into our camp, one after the other, at intervals of about a minute, which was, probably, a signal to their forces that everything was in readiness, and which caused no uneasiness in our camp from the frequency of its occurrence of late.

Within a few minutes they came upon our pickets unawares and attacked them with great vigor and a large force.

Our pickets were either killed, captured or driven in very quickly, and the enemy advanced as rapidly as possible upon our camp. In the meantime, the regiments of the different brigades had fallen into line in anticipation of an order to that effect, which soon arrived, and at once were off in double-quick to the scene of conflict.

Gen. Casey's camp was situated in an open cornfield, about a mile square, surrounded on all sides by a belt of woods, and his pickets were posted through these woods in front of him, a distance of nearly a mile.

In a very short time after the firing commenced, the enemy had driven

our pickets clear through these woods, when they were met by our forces coming to their support, and here the severest fighting took place.

The musketry firing at this time surpassed anything of the kind I ever witnessed, and it seemed as if whole brigades were firing at the same instant. Our men fought with great bravery, mowing down the enemy at every discharge, but the vacant places were immediately filled from their apparently numberless reserves.

I omitted to mention that Gen. Casey had thrown up in the centre of this open field, nearly to completion, quite a respectable sized fort, flanked on either side by trenches, or rifle-pits, extending nearly across it, and which our men were at work upon when the firing commenced.

These were at once occupied by our riflemen as the firing grew nearer, while batteries H and A, of the First New York Artillery, commanded by Capt. Spratt and Lieut. Hart, were stationed in front of this fort.

They did great execution till the enemy were right upon them, when what was left of them were obliged to withdraw, taking with them what they could of their killed and wounded, but leaving several of their guns in the hands of the enemy.

The most terrible of the fighting occurred just as the enemy had got through the woods, and where our reserves were drawn up to receive them. The most desperate courage was displayed here upon both sides, our regiments charging repeatedly upon the enemy driving them back for a while, when they would again, in turn, get the upper hand and drive us before them.

The loss upon both sides at this point must have been fearful, as every inch of ground was disputed in the most desperate manner, and was only gained by overwhelming numbers, and by passing over the bodies of our dead and wounded soldiers.

Our batteries at this time were pouring into the rebel ranks a perfect shower of grape and canister, mowing them down in rows, but still they steadily, step by step, advanced till our lines commenced giving way, when they charged upon our batteries, and succeeded in capturing seven guns,

which we were unable to remove owing to the horses having been killed.

The enemy were now in possession of our camp, and had turned our own guns upon our retreating columns, while the infantry continued to follow them up as closely as possible.

Our men, although compelled to fall back, did so without any symptom of panic, but still quite hastily.

The enemy capturing everything belonging to Casey's division, excepting what they had on their backs, leaving them without a tent or a blanket to cover them. The supply of commissary stores was very light in camp, and all the baggage wagons and officers' baggage had been sent to the rear two days before, so that our loss falls principally upon the men, who had left all their effects in their tents.

The attack was made so suddenly and unexpectedly that at this time (six o'clock p.m.) while the fight is still going on, and all is confusion, it is impossible to give the exact position which each regiment held in the engagement.

These regiments are mostly composed of comparatively new troops, and have been reduced very much from sickness since they have been on the Peninsula. The whole division could not have numbered more than six thousand effective men, while the force of the enemy was from thirty to fifty thousand.

The officers all, as far as I could learn, behaved in the most gallant manner, and their loss is large. Gen. Casey was in the thickest of the fight, but escaped unhurt.

Gen. Palmer is reported killed, as he was in the thickest of the fight, and could not be found. Gen. Naglee had his clothes riddled by bullets, but escaped, almost miraculously, without any serious wounds.

Gen. Wessells is reported wounded.

Casey's division fell back to Seven Pines where the division of Gen. Couch was drawn up behind rifle pits.

The battle raged fiercely here for a time, when Gen. Couch fell back, with considerable loss, a short distance but finally succeeded in making a successful stand till the arrival of reinforcements from Gen. Heintzelman, who succeeded jointly in checking the enemy and retaking part of the ground lost during the day.

Peck and Deven's brigades were actively engaged, and suffered considerable loss.

About four o'clock word was sent to General Sumner to bring up his corps, which were encamped beyond the Chickahominy. They crossed the bridge built by his troops, about three miles above Bottoms' Bridge, and designated by the name of the grapevine bridge.

The last of them crossed about seven o'clock, and marched directly to the front, where they will be ready for whatever may transpire in the morning.

The following troops were engaged: Gen. Naglee's brigade, consisting of 104th Pennsylvania, Col. W. W. H. Davis. 11th Maine, Lieut.-Col. Plamstead; 56th N. Y. Col. J. M. Brown. Gen. Wessell's brigade, consisting of the 85th Penn., Col. Joshua B. Howell; 101st Penn., Col. T. H. Wilson; 103d Penn. Col. M. Lehman, 96th N. Y., Col. J. Furman. Gen. J. N. Palmer's brigade, consisting of the 81st N. York, Lieut.-Col. De Forest; 55th N. Y., Col. T. S. Belnap; 92d New York, Lieut.-Col. Anderson, 98th N. York, Col. Durkee.

The Second Day's Battle

Battlefield, Monday, June 2, 1862

The rebel army still occupied the camps of Casey's and Couch's Divisions on Sunday morning, with a strong picket force guarding the road facing Snead's house and the wheat field where our earthworks were thrown up, extending from our extreme left to the railroad, near Fair Oak Station.

The distance from the point where our earthworks were located to the edge of the wood could not have been more than four hundred yards. This position the rebels held until day dawned on Sunday morning.

To our right, on the other side of the railroad, the divisions of Gens. Richardson and Sedgwick were found in a semi-circle, with their left resting on Gen. Hooker's right, at the railroad, and their left flanking the enemy.

These divisions were composed of parts of the brigades of General Burns, Gen. French, Gen. T. F. Meagher, with four batteries of artillery.

Gen. Hooker's Division was encamped in the woods fronting Snead's house, on the Williamsburg road, occupying the centre, and a little in advance of

our right and left wings. On our left the remaining portions of Couch's and Casey's Divisions rested, with reserves of fresh troops extending to our extreme left, near the middle road, under Gen. Keyes.

Gen. Heintzelman, at 6 a.m. ordered a reconnoissance to be made by a small force on the left of the wood and to the right, toward the railroad. A lieutenant with two cavalymen crossed over the wheatfield behind Snead's house, and was about to penetrate the wood near the Williamsburg road, when the enemy's pickets appeared at his front.

He immediately turned back and reported to General Heintzelman the close proximity of the enemy.

In the meantime, the other parties sent out came in, and reported the enemy in great force in front of our right and left flanks.

Gen. Heintzelman then ordered out Gen. Hooker's division—part of which had been left to guard the camp, and a certain position on our extreme left.

The regiments Gen. Hooker brought on the field were the five regiments, comprising the Excelsior Brigade, under command of General D. E. Sickles, and the Fifth and Sixth New Jersey regiments, General Heintzelman having resolved to attack the enemy, and drive them from the wood.

It was about a quarter of seven when Gen. Heintzelman ordered Gen. Hooker to attack the rebels in his front and drive them from the woods. The Excelsior Brigade marched out from their camp in the woods to the Williamsburg road, the New Jersey Fifth and Sixth following.

The Excelsior Brigade filed in the wheat field in front of our earthworks, to the right of the road, while the two regiments of New Jersey troops took a position to the left.

As the second Regiment, Excelsior Brigade was forming in position to the front of the wood the rebels opened a rapid and heavy fire upon it, killing two or three privates and wounding about six.

The fire of the enemy immediately became simultaneously along their entire line.

The New Jersey troops fought splendidly, loading and firing without flinching from their position.

Gen. Sickles' regiments did great execution, advancing at every fire upon the rebels masked by the wood. However, it was plainly to be seen that the enemy had every advantage, and it was resolved to clear the woods at the point of the bayonet.

Gen. Sickles rode along the front of his men, in the midst of an iron hail which the rebels poured in, and gave orders for the Second Regiment, Col. G. B. Hall, to charge bayonets. No sooner was the order given than the men fixed bayonets.

Col. Hall gallantly led the charge—one of the most brilliant ever made in any battle. Not a man shirked or straggled from the ranks.

The rebels presented a strong front to the gleaming bayonets of our men, not a hundred yards distant. As the Second advanced on the double quick, cheering and shouting, the rebels held back their fire until our men were hardly one hundred feet from their line, when they fired a murderous volley into the ranks of the Second.

It proved too low, and few were killed or wounded.

Immediately after the rebels fired this volley, they broke their ranks and fled through the woods. A few of their bravest remained to resist our passage, but they were mowed down by the steel front of the gallant Second Excelsior.

Richardson's brigade, before the enemy's centre, gave way, had a hard fight; the ground was hotly contested by the rebels. The Fourth and Fifth Excelsior regiments were sent to support one of Richardson's batteries, but before the battery got in fair working order, the enemy began to show signs of retreat.

The rebel officers could be heard distinctly, urging the men to fight, but they would run away. The Irish brigade fought splendidly, and routed the rebels at the point of the bayonet.

None of our forces on the left flank participated in the fight. The rebels were defeated and driven back by Hooker's and Richardson's Divisions.

Advance parties scoured the woods on both sides of the Richmond road and succeeded in capturing nearly two hundred of the rebels, among them three lieutenants.

At 11 o'clock the firing on both sides ceased. The rebels had fallen back to

beyond our original line, leaving guards stationed to watch our advance and also to bring their wounded off the field.

The enemy was driven from every position they occupied, by our troops. The main column rested a mile in advance of their position, at the commencement of the fight.

From the Army

In Camp, on Chickahominy River, Va.
June 3, 1862

Friend Barber — Ten days have passed by since our regiment encamped at this place. Our camp is situated on an eminence, about five hundred yards from the eastern bank of the Chickahominy.

A narrow strip of heavy timber, of oak and pine, covers the slope of the eminence on which our camp is situated, and completely hides the camp from the enemy, who are in strong force on the hills and in the woods, on the western shore of the river.

The Chickahominy river, of which so much has been lately written, by reason of the frequently expressed determination of the enemy to make a final stand on its banks, for the defense of Richmond, is a small creek, insignificant in its proportions, compared with the creek at Woodbury.

The stream is narrow, but very deep. The difficulty our portion of the army has in its passage at this point, arises from the fact, that the water here, is almost on a level with the mouth of the stream, and the water overflows the meadow whenever there is a few hours' rain.

When we first encamped here the water was confined to its proper limits, but during the time we have been here there has been heavy showers, and now the water covers the entire meadow, rendering it impossible to move our forces beyond our present position for a short season.

We are now within 7 miles of Richmond, and severe work is expected when our forces commence to cross the Chickahominy at this point.

The extreme right of our army and the portion on the left of us have engaged the enemy victoriously since our arrival here.

At Hanover Court House, the command of Gen. Fitz John Porter repulsed the enemy three different times in

one day. In killed, wounded and missing we lost about one-quarter as many as the enemy. The affair was a complete success.

At the same time our forces destroyed a railroad bridge on the Virginia Central Railroad, where it crosses the Pamunkey river.

On Saturday last the forces on the left of us had a severe engagement with the enemy. The battle was fearful during the afternoon. We could hear the fire of the infantry until late at night. During the morning the enemy appeared to obtain the advantage of us, on account of their familiar acquaintance with the topography of the ground, but in the afternoon our forces commenced driving the enemy in, and at night Gen. McClellan issued an order to the Army, stating that the enemy had been repulsed at every point, and the battle would be renewed in the morning, as the darkness of the night prevented our forces from driving the enemy back as far as it was desired.

On the following morning the stillness of the Sabbath in our camp was broken by the quick report of the cannon and the sharp volleys of musketry.

The contest continued until near 11 o'clock on Sunday, our forces victoriously repulsing the enemy at every point. We lost over 5000 in killed, wounded and missing. Our forces having possession of the battlefield, counted more than 4000 in killed and wounded, and as prisoners. The prisoners acknowledged to some of our men, "That they could beat them by far, in loading and firing."

Many of the prisoners, and especially those taken in the engagements in the vicinity of Hanover Court House, who were from North Carolina, were very illiterate indeed. They were hungry, their uniforms were ragged, and they expressed an earnest desire that the war might be brought to a speedy termination.

They informed us that every person capable of bearing arms was forced to enter the service for the defense of Richmond. The people of the South, or those who have engaged in the Rebellion, appear to be determined in their resistance to the approach of our army to their capital.

The North Carolina prisoners asked some of the men of our regiment, when

they were taking about 500 of them to the railroad depot, "How it was they kept their rifle muskets so bright." Our men answered, "Why, the governor of our State issues new ones to the troops of the State every month." The answer seemed perfectly satisfactory.

The troops of the enemy engaged at Hanover Court House did not fight very well, but those engaged in the battle of last Saturday and Sunday fought fearfully and madly.

We frequently hear now the terrible humming noise of the shell. On the other side of the Chickahominy the enemy have some of their guns planted within full range of our camp, and while I have been writing, one of their shells came humming over this way, and struck near Col. Simpson's tent.

Col. Simpson has command of the Fourth Regiment, and it is in camp alongside of our regiment. The shell struck near the butt of a large tree, and did not explode.

The health of our regiment is very good.

The governor has not yet appointed us a colonel.

The men of our regiment are cheerful and happy, as the Paymaster has visited the regiment, and the men have two months' pay in their pockets, minus the heavy sum the Sutler obtained, as pay for the cakes and cheese they had during the two months paid for.

Many people fear that our regiments are becoming morally demoralized. I say morally demoralized, inasmuch as we not unfrequently speak of a regiment becoming strictly in a military sense.

This fear may have a good foundation in some regiments, but I believe our regiment has not become so greatly demoralized. The moral standing is much better than could be expected under the circumstances.

There has not been service in the regiment but twice, I believe, in three months.

I have a "contraband" (escaped slave) I obtained when our regiment was at Catlett's Station in April last. He has given me some interesting information. In conversation with him he informed me that during the Summer Lincoln was elected, hundreds of the slaves in Virginia firmly believed

that the prophecies in 11th Daniel were about to be fulfilled; and thousands of the slaves now believed, that according to the prophecies of Daniel, this war is one of the mysterious works of an almighty ruler, for the deliverance of an oppressed people, and the overthrow of a barbarous institution.

He states that nearly every slave who could read, and there are many of them in the Shenandoah Valley who can, would daily read this chapter, and its contents afforded subject matter for their evening conversation.

I wish the readers of your paper would take the trouble to read the above mentioned chapter.

Friend Barber, I know not from what point I may write to you next, but believe me to be,

Yours truly,

J. R.

Corporal Lorence

The following eloquent appeal in behalf of the patriot and hero, Corporal John Lorence, of this county, we take from the Jersey City Standard of the 29th ult.

The citizens of this county, among whom he dwelt, should not be backward in aiding this benevolent object. Beside the artificial limbs, which will no doubt be procured where he now is, a fund ought to be provided to assist him in procuring a livelihood.

A committee at Mullica Hill should have this matter in charge.

When an American citizen, impelled by the glorious impulses of patriotism, sacrifices upon the altar of his country his dearest, fondest hopes, and should-ers his gun to "crusade for freedom in freedom's holy land," the state, the government, the people, should cherish and protect him when the bullet of treachery checks his patriotic course.

The soldier who bares his bosom upon the ensanguined battlefield to uphold a government, when the misfortunes of war incapacitate him for the active requirements of life, which cannot, and should not, be overlooked in the hour of his adversity.

"Ingratitude is more strong than traitors' arms." The worthy citizen, who tears himself from the loving embrace of a wife and little ones to save his country from the hellbounds of rebellion, when torn and mangled in

defense of liberty, has a right to look to his country for sustenance and support.

The government or people, deaf to such an appeal, is not worth fighting for, and the man who desolates his happy hearthstone to support it, does a wrong to himself, his family, and his God.

If there be one instance in the history of this most unnatural war which demonstrates the self-sacrifice of a citizen to his flag, forgetful of all, the ties of home and consanguinity, and in which a grateful people may exhibit the inclinations of a magnanimous humanity, it certainly is presented in the case of Corporal Lorence, now in the hospital in this city.

In order that our benevolent citizens may understand the merits of his case, and know that he is in every manner deserving of their sympathy and material aid, we append the following truthful appeal in his behalf from the pen of a distinguished physician, of New York, who handles the subject with a perfect knowledge of all the facts of the premises. We quote:

At the battle of Roanoke, on Feb. 8, fell Corporal Lorence, of the New Jersey Volunteers, with both legs shattered by a cannon ball. I found it necessary to amputate them a few inches below the knee, thus depriving him of all natural means of locomotion, and rendering him comparatively unable in the future, to procure a livelihood for his wife and children.

It is now proposed to procure for him artificial limbs, by means of which he will be enabled to follow his business (a shoemaker), which requires only a moderate amount of standing or walking.

To purchase these will require \$200; and it is also desirable to raise a small sum of money to start him in his business. In appealing to the benevolent in behalf of this man, I feel that it is no ordinary case for which I ask their aid.

He left home and family at his country's call, and when he joined the army a finer specimen of a man I never saw. He now returns mutilated in body, a mere wreck of his former self; but with all his sufferings, never once has a murmur escaped his lips, or, I believe the thought ever entered his mind that he wished he had never gone

to the war.

In the early part of his suffering I watched over him for many days and nights; his patient endurance and unflinching courage gained for him the esteem of all with whom he was brought in contact, and none felt that too much could be done for him.

On the evening after the battle, when the news of the surrender of the island was brought to the hospital, Lorence, who was laid amongst some fifty others of the badly wounded, raised himself upon his elbow, and called to his companions for three cheers for the old flag, which were heartily given.

Such a man as this must be taken care of. He is now at the hospital in Jersey City, slowly recovering from an attack of billious fever, which he contracted at Roanoke Island.

Surely, such a brave fellow is deserving of some manifestation of public sympathy, and the best way to exhibit it is so to help him now that in the future he may be able to help himself.

J. H. THOMPSON, M.D.

Here is an opportunity to reward true patriotism and suffering merit. Charity can here diffuse her supernal comforts, can bring joy and peace and contentment to him who is now looking uncomplaining into a future of want, despair, and physical prostration.

Subscriptions can be sent to J. B. Roman, esq., Mayor of this city (Jersey City) or left at this office.

(Compiler's Note: Corporal Lorence came from Lazy Lawrenceville, now Jefferson, Gloucester county.)

Martin Berne, New Jersey's Drummer

Boy Hero

A correspondent of the Tribune narrates the following incident:

At the battle of Williamsburg, a drummer boy named Martin Berne, in Capt. E. C. Hopper's Company, Fifth Regiment, N. J. V., seeing the officers and men being shot down around him, asked for a rifle, and being refused, and told that he must assist in carrying off the dead, burst into tears, saying that he was as able as any of them to load and fire a gun.

He is a very intelligent boy from Paterson, and a great favorite with the officers and men, and especially Colonel Starr, who often dismounts

when on a march and allows him to ride.

Chickahominy River, Va.,
June 4, 1862

Friend Barber—This morning we received intelligence of the death of Corporal David S. Gibson, of Company A. One week since and he was with us, apparently in the enjoyment of good health.

On last Thursday morning he was unable to discharge the regular daily duties of camp, and was taken some four miles to the rear, to one of our army hospitals. He was not considered dangerously ill until last night, when it suddenly became evident that life was rapidly passing away.

His sudden death has filled our hearts with sadness, for he was highly esteemed and beloved by us all. In all of his ways he was governed by a high and honorable sense of duty. His officers had observed that, in his intercourse with his comrades, and in the prompt and faithful discharge of all obligations the service placed upon him, in his relations to the company to which he belonged, he was governed by a true sense of justice, and they had freely given him their confidence.

Corp. David S. Gibson was respected by the men of his company, and had proven himself worthy of the trust and esteem of his commanding officers. At the time of his death he had command of the pioneers of our regiment.

This is the third time the hand of death, by the power of disease, has snatched a comrade from the little band who started one year ago from Woodbury, in the service of their country. He has given us no warning of his near approach, but in a quiet, stealthy manner he has approached and stricken down suddenly and unexpectedly those highly cherished and most esteemed.

We entered the service to endure the fortunes and circumstances of the field and it is hard and grieves us much to witness the best among us struck down by disease.

Tonight Corp. Gibson will be buried near the place he died. Our near approach to the enemy will prevent us from firing the accustomed salute. Clad in the apparel of the soldier of Freedom, his body will be laid beneath the sods of earth.

The place will be carefully designated in such a manner that the body may be removed at any future time.

J. R.

Headquarters 31st Regiment P. V.
Col'l D. H. WILLIAMS

Seven Miles From Richmond, Va.

Battlefield, Near White Oak Station,
Va., June 4, 1862

Friend Barber — Saturday, May 31, is a day long to be remembered by the Army of the Potomac. While our men lay quietly around the railroad station, awaiting the arrival of the locomotive to bring up the forage and the newspapers, the enemy commenced an attack on our outer pickets, taking advantage of the heavy rain of the 30th.

Our camp being at the station, we were soon in line of battle at 10 o'clock. Then our pickets and pioneers began to come in, some of them being wounded; and at 12 o'clock there was a general engagement all along the line. Our regiment was moved from one position to another; at one time we would support a battery and at another time we were brought to the left to reinforce the 23d and 61st Pennsylvania regiments.

The 23d was forced to give way by overwhelming numbers. The 61st was badly cut to pieces, having lost all of their staff officers but the adjutant. Two of the companies of the 61st that were out on picket was all that was left, with the exception of some stragglers that have come in.

They now number about 400, and were under the command of our Lieutenant-Colonel, F. Vallee, who is a brave man. So they did not get engaged until our regiment became engaged. The 1st Long Island regiment was engaged about one and one-half miles to our left. Our brigade was split and sent in the direction of the heaviest firing to reinforce other regiments.

At last came our turn in the fight. Our Regiment (the 31st) moved to the right of the station, with the following portions of our brigade: 2 companies of the 61st, and the U. S. Chasseurs, Col. Cochrane. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon we were formed in line of battle along the road leading to the railroad station, facing an open field, behind a heavy worm fence, and a

thick woods at our rear, we being inside of this fence and in the edge of the woods.

We did not remain long in this position before the rebels appeared in full force to our right, in the open field, bearing a white flag with a red cross on it.

As soon as they saw our colors, they marched by the left flank into the woods to the right of our line, with the intention of outflanking us; but Gen. Couch, who was commander of our Division, saw the move, and he marched us around the corner of the woods into an open field, faced us to the woods through which the rebels were marching to outflank us, and we had just got into position when the rebels were on us and let us have it.

We were sheltered by a heavy worm fence that skirted this woods. At the first volley of the rebels we all squatted. We then commenced the slaughter, and repulsed the rebels time after time. About half past 6 o'clock they received reinforcements fresh from Richmond, when they made two charges to take our batteries.

The rebel troops that were engaged with us all the afternoon are known as the Hampton Legion, and was under the command of that hot-headed rebel, Wade Hampton, of South Carolina.

His force numbered 15,000, mostly from South Carolina, but some from North Carolina and Georgia, consisting of a brigade under Gen. Pettigrew, a battalion of Arkansas troops, and a portion of Gen. Whiting's force, numbering 5000.

They were considered the flower of the rebel army, and old Jeff. had put much confidence in them. Our force on the right of a 4-gun battery, consisted of the following forces: 31st P. V., Col. D. H. Williams; 1st U. S. Chasseurs, Col. Cockrane; and two companies of the 61st P. V., (H. and G.) and a 2-gun battery.

The 4-gun battery was on an elevated spot in front of a farm house, and commanding an open field. It was supported by Col. Anderson's 62d N. Y. Zouaves, and a regiment that I did not learn the name of.

Immediately in our rear was Gen. Sedgwick's force, and Gen. Sumner's acting as a reserve, only a portion of his force getting into the engagement.

With this force we repulsed the flower of the rebel army, our force not being at any time of the engagement over 10,000, while their force was over 20,000 and in command of some of their best officers. Among the prisoners that we have taken is Gen. Pettigrew and Col. Davis.

Their loss in officers is very heavy. When Gen. Sumner asked Gen. Couch if he would have his command relieved, he said that the rebels might as well try to break through a wall of stone. He never saw men fight so hard and keep up such a steady fire.

Our new Brigadier General Abercrombie said it was the happiest day of his life. He was wounded in the forehead with a buck shot. He said that he never saw men fight with such coolness and daring courage in his life.

Being an old soldier, when he was wounded he tied up his head and gave his men courage, and told them to give it to the rebels.

The fighting ceased about 8 o'clock, the enemy making two charges after dark to capture our batteries, but we repulsed them with great loss.

Thus ended a hard fought battle, the field being hotly contested on both sides. We were all night carrying the wounded rebels out of the woods the sight being beyond description.

I will have to stop, for I have no more paper.

Yours,
W. H. D.

The grand Floral and Strawberry Fair at the Refreshment Saloon for volunteer soldiers, at the foot of Washington street, Philadelphia, has been eminently successful. In response to the general solicitation, the ladies have been induced to continue the Fair until tomorrow evening.

Donations of flowers and fruit are solicited.

The ladies of Gloucester and Camden counties have been particularly very active in their contributions to the Fair. On Tuesday last, a number from Woodbury and Gloucester City met at the Beuna Vista House and spent the whole day in arranging bouquets, etc., for the fair.

They also presented an elegant floral design of massive proportions, in the afternoon. Thirty-four ladies each with a bouquet, headed by Mr. Savery arriv-

ed at 5 o'clock at the wharf, and were met by the Union Committee and conducted to the Saloon.

Mr. Savery presented the gift in an appropriate manner. It was received on behalf of the committee by Rev. Dr. Brainerd, in his usual happy style. His patriotic remarks made a deep impression on the large audience present.

The ladies desire to express their warm acknowledgments to Mrs. Wills for the elegant entertainment provided for them, and her kind assistance rendered them, in their labors.

(Compiler's Note: The Beuna Vista House stood at Jersey avenue and King street, Gloucester City, and is now being used as a dwelling.)

Absent Officers and Soldiers to Rejoin

Their Regiments

The Trenton Gazette and Republican publishes by authority circulars from the Adjutant Generals of the United States and of this State, directing all officers and soldiers, absent from the Army, whether sick, wounded or well, to rejoin their regiments or report to the Adjutant General without delay.

If they fail, they will be reported "absent without leave," will lose their pay, and be liable to be treated as deserters.

"Transportation will be furnished to Trenton upon application."

Major Allison, Paymaster, U. S. A., announces that paroled or discharged prisoners of war, or soldiers disabled or absent on leave, will be paid for the months of March and April, upon applying to him in the State House.

The applications must be made previous to the 1st of July ensuing, and applicants must bring their descriptive lists.

Jersey Soldiers

The Washington Correspondent of the Newark Advertiser, states that a rebel captain of the "Louisiana Tigers," now in prison in that city, says that his company, in connection with his regiment, made three attacks on the 8th regiment, of New Jersey, at Williamsburg, on the 5th of May, but they were unable to break their line, and were repulsed and driven back with great loss, he himself being wounded and taken prisoner.

Communicated

Chestertown, Md., June 19, 1862

Mr. Editor — I am on a little run down into Maryland, my native State, and from this land of secesh, slavery, mobs, and other kindred abominations, I send you a few lines for "The Constitution."

I write near the spot where, six years ago, for the expression of sentiments against the idol of the South—slavery—I was in no kind humor promised with a coat of tar and feathers, my dwelling threatened with the torch, and a mob organized at church for the fell purpose of violence to my person.

But it is great cause for gratitude that not withstanding the whole fraternity of Mr. Pliables, the world moves, or at least this part of it.

"The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears."

I have been now travelling through the country over a week, and the worst is an occasional cross-eyed look from a slaveholder. There is now liberty and safety.

I find that nearly all the upper crust, with many beardless boys and silly women, are secesh. Mr. Secesh is distinguishable for his imperious, haughty appearance. He walks, or rather struts along, as though he was monarch of all he surveyed, and that even Uncle Sam dare not his right to dispute.

Travelling through New Jersey one meets few gentlemen, in Delaware more, in Maryland many. Slavery creates gentlemen, oppresses the poor, and constantly agitates society.

This is truly a delightful country, rich in natural resources, and only needs to be a free State to bring in the sagacious Yankee, who would soon turn its repulsive sedge into cheerful grain fields. May light and liberty's cause move forward, and let Mr. Pliable beat a hasty retreat, or he will certainly be run over.

Affectionately,

J. R. B.

Another Candidate

A correspondent of the Carpenter's Landing Union, reminds the Democratic public that West Jersey has a man for governor in the person of Dr. John R. Sickler, "who possesses executive ability of a high order"—is "a thorough patriot and gentleman"—and

"honored for his intellectual ability, benevolence and stern integrity." He demands to "place him upon the track." Of course, trot him out.

War Bulletin

Washington, June 21—The following order was issued today, by the War Department:

AN ORDER TO ENCOURAGE ENLISTMENT

Pursuant to a joint resolution of Congress to encourage enlistments in the regular army and volunteer forces, it is ordered that a premium of two dollars shall be paid for each accepted recruit that volunteers for three years or during the war; and every soldier who hereafter enlists, either in the regular army, or volunteers, for three years or during the war, may receive his first month's pay in advance, upon the mustering of his company into the service of the United States, or after he shall have been mustered into a regiment already in the service.

This order will be transmitted to the governors of the States and recruiting officers.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Captain Roswell S. Reynolds, Bridgeton Captain. Roswell S. Reynolds, Co. F. Fifth New Jersey regiment, wounded severely in the thigh by a minie ball at the late battle beyond the Chickahominy, arrived at his home in Bridgeton on Wednesday evening.

He describes the fight to have been very severe, and says that our loss alone in wounded was 3000. The rebel loss in killed was much greater than ours.

He went into action with but 50 men; the regiment mustered only 300 men, having been sorely cut up at the battle of Williamsburg, and reduced by disease. He says that a great deal of the time his company was only about 15 yards from the rebels, in a thick growth of timber.

At the time he was shot he was giving orders to his men, and he distinctly heard the command given by the rebel officer to shoot him. He was standing behind a small pine tree sideways, but was not sufficiently sheltered to prevent his being hit.

The tree was riddled with balls. Capt. R. bears up heroically under his sufferings, and is very anxious to get

well that he may again have a chance at the enemies of his country.—Bridgeton Chronicle.

Referring to the above, the Pineer adds the following, obtained no doubt from Capt. Reynolds:

"Sergt. John Ennis, of Salem, distinguished himself by his bravery, and also Wm. S. Cobb, of Mauricetown, Cumberland county. Mr. Cobb is a superior marksman, and loaded and fired in such rapid succession that before one rebel was done kicking he brought down another.

It is said by those who witnessed it, that he killed five rebels, on one of them was a gold watch, which he took possession of. That rebel must have been one of the "Southern chivalry."

Confiscation Bill Passed 82 to 44

First. Of every person who shall act as an officer of the rebel army or navy.

Second. Every person who shall act as President, member of Congress, Judge of any court, cabinet officer, Foreign minister, commissioners or consul of the so-called Confederate States.

Third. Of every person who shall act as Governor of a State, member of a convention or Legislature, or Judge of any State court of the so-called Confederate States.

Fourth. Of every person who, having held an office of honor, trust or profit in the United States, shall hold an office in the so-called Confederate States.

Fifth. Of every person who shall hold any office or agency under the so-called Confederate States or under any of the States thereof, but persons in the third and fifth classes must have accepted their appointments since the date of the passage of the secession ordinance of their States, or have taken an oath of allegiance to the Confederacy.

Sixth. Of every person not within the above classes, who after the passage of the act, being wilfully and without compulsion engaged in armed rebellion, shall not within sixty days after proclamation by the President lay down his arms and return to his allegiance.

The bill also disqualified the said six classes from holding office under the United States government.

The President is authorized to negotiate for the acquisition, by treaty or otherwise, of lands or counties in Mexico, Central America or South America, or in the Islands of the Gulf of Mexico, or for the right of settlement upon the lands of the said counties for all persons liberated under the act, to be removed with their own consent.

For the purpose of paying the expense of the purchase of such lands and the removal of such persons, the President shall use such money as Congress may from time to time direct, arising from the sale of the property formerly owned by rebels, and which shall have been confiscated to the use of the United States.

The other sections of the bill mainly relate to the machinery by which the provisions of the bill are to be enforced.

Balloon Telegraphing at Richmond

We have before published an account of the balloon operations over the rebel army, before Richmond. The following is the account of them as given by Parker Spring, who was in the balloon at the time, published in a letter to the Lancaster (Pa.) Express.

Mr. Spring is the Superintendent of Telegraph for Gen. McClellan's army. He writes:

"For some time past I have been ordered by Col. Eckert (our Superintendent of Military Telegraphs), to try a telegraphic experiment from a balloon.

Saturday morning, when we heard that a grand battle must be fought, Prof. Lowe notified me that I should extend the wire to his balloon, and we would try it.

In one hour we had brought the wire a mile and a half, and I was ready to ascend with the professor.

The battle had commenced when it had reached its zenith, Professor Lowe and myself, with the telegraph, had reached an altitude of two thousand feet. With the aid of good glasses we were enabled to view the whole affair between these powerful contending armies.

"As the fight progressed hasty observations were made by the professor and given to me verbally, all of which I instantly forwarded to General McClelland and division commanders,

through the agency of the obedient field instrument which stood by our side in the bottom of the car.

Occasionally a masked rebel battery would open upon our brave fellows. In such cases the occupants of the balloon would inform our artillerymen of its position, and the next shot or two would, in very case, silence the masked and annoying customer."

"For hours and until quite dark, we remained in the air, the telegraph keeping up constant communication with some point. From the balloon to Fortress Monroe, a distance of over 100 miles, this wire worked beautifully. A number of messages were sent and received between the two points, and had it not been for the tremendous rush of business on the wire I should have telegraphed you directly from the balloon, while the battle was raging."

"Sunday morning at daybreak we again ascended. Early in the morning the battle was renewed, and with more fierceness than the day before.

Incessant firing of musketry and artillery was kept up until noon, when I had the extreme pleasure to announce by telegraph from the balloon that we could see the enemy retreating rapidly towards Richmond.

At this time we could see firing on the James river to the left of Richmond, distance from the balloon (some said) fifteen miles.

How Richmond Looked from the Balloon

"The streets of Richmond in the morning presented a deserted appearance, but very few people being seen in them. During the afternoon and evening of Sunday nothing of interest transpired beyond the removal of the rebel dead and wounded, all of which we could distinctly see from the balloon.

Every available machine that had wheels was brought into requisition for this purpose. From the scene of battle into the city of Richmond, the road was literally lined with ambulances, wagons and carts, conveying the dead and wounded."

"About twilight we saw campfires innumerable around the city; smoke issued from all their hospitals and barracks, which showed us to a certainty that the main body of their army had fallen back to Richmond.

Monday morning we made several ascensions and found a small force near the last scene of action, and thousands of troops marching out from the city—so you may look momentarily for a report of another severe battle.”
—N. Y. Sun.

The Captured Sutler (Peddler)

The sutler captured at White House, by Stewarts' rebel cavalry in their raid last week turns out to be Mr. Charles Z. Updyke, a partner of Mr. Wm. R. Brown, sutler of the 1st New Jersey Regiment, and formerly proprietor of the Philadelphia Hotel, Jersey City. Mr. Updyke belongs in Trenton. The telegraph states that two sutlers were captured.

Mr. N. I. Pitcher, who is also with Mr. Brown, escaped.

The Extra Whiskey Ration Discontinued

Some time since orders were given that each soldier should be supplied with a gill of whiskey each day. Besides this, large doses of quinine were given—the object being to protect the men from intermittent fevers.

Since that time we have seen, in the journals, several complaints of the evil effects of this extra whiskey ration on the men, and we now learn that it is to be discontinued.

A general order was issued on the 19th instant, directing that the extra issue should at once be discontinued, and that hot coffee shall be served to the troops every morning, immediately after reveille.

New Jersey Relief Society in Washington

The citizens of New Jersey in Washington, with Senator Ten Eyck as President, have formed a Soldier's Aid Society. Subscriptions to the amount of \$875 have been already subscribed, and a committee appointed to visit the sick and wounded of New Jersey in the different hospitals, in the neighborhood of Washington.

This is a commendable movement and it will doubtless be generally adopted. Particulars next week.

Volunteer Drowned

On Saturday the 21st ult., Samuel C. Allen, Jr., son of Samuel C. Allen, of this place, was drowned in the

Potomac, near Fort Lincoln, while on a fishing excursion. He with one of the party, attempted to swim the river with their clothes on; but Allen's strength gave out, and being unable to reach either shore, he was drowned.

His companion in attempting to assist him, came near losing his own life. The body of Allen was recovered in about half an hour, after he sunk, in 6 or 7 feet of water. He was a member of Co. G, 112th Regiment, Penna. Vol.

He was much esteemed by his companions in arms, officers and friends. His body was embalmed and brought to Woodbury and interned in the Friends Burying Ground on Friday last.

The Tax Bill

The bill imposing taxes to sustain the credit of the national government, and eventually to pay off the debt, is a pretty lengthy document, which most of our readers do not care to read in detail. The abstract below gives its leading provisions, and will be found interesting to everyone.

The bill now only awaits the President's approval to become a law, and is to take effect on the 1st of August.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue is to receive a salary of four thousand dollars per annum. Among the more important amendments to the bill are the following:

On all mineral coals, except such as are known in the trade as pea coal and dust coal, three and one-half cents per ton; provided that for all contracts or lease for coal lands made before the first day of April, 1862, the less shall pay the tax.

Tobacco—On cavendish, plug, twist, fine cut, and manufactured, of all descriptions, (not including snuff), cigars, and smoking tobacco, prepared with all the stems in, or made exclusively of stems), valued at more than thirty cents per pound, 15 cents per pound. Valued at any sum not exceeding thirty cents per pound, 10 cents per pound.

On Smoking tobacco, prepared with all the stems in, 5 cents per pound.

On snuff, manufactured of tobacco ground dry or damp, of all descriptions, 20 cents per pound.

On cigars, valued at not over \$5 per thousand, \$1.50 per thousand. Valued at over \$5, and not over \$10 per thousand, \$2 per thousand. Valued at over \$10, and not over \$20 per thousand, \$2.50 per thousand. Valued at over \$20 per thousand, \$3.50 per thousand.

On all cloth, and all textile, or knitted or felted fabric of cotton, wool, or other material, before the same has been dyed, printed, bleached, or prepared in any other manner, a duty of three per centum ad valorem shall be charged.

On and after October next, a tax of half percent, shall be paid on cotton.

Whenever a duty is imposed upon any article removed for consumption or sale, it shall apply only to such articles as are manufactured on or after the 1st of June next.

No duty is to be levied on any sales by judicial or executive officers making auction sales, by virtue of a judgment or decree of any court, nor to public sales made by executors or administrators.

On whiskey 20 cents per gallon. There is no tax on rectified or mixed liquors. The tax on watches and piano fortes is stricken out.

On all horned cattle, exceeding 18 months old, slaughtered for sale, 30 cents a head.

On all calves and cattle under that age, slaughtered and for sale, 5 cents per head; and on all hogs exceeding six months old, slaughtered and for sale, when the number thus slaughtered exceeds 20 in any one year, 10 cents per head.

Steam railroads and steamboats pay 3 per centum. Railroads using other power than steam, and ferry boats, 1½ per centum, and toll bridges 3 per centum on the gross amount of all the receipts.

For every passport issued from the office of the Secretary of State, \$3, and when the annual gains, profits or income, exceed the sum of (\$60) but net \$10,000, a duty of 3 per centum on the amount of the first named sum. If the income exceeds \$10,000, a duty of 5 per centum upon all over \$600.

On any telegraphic despatch or message, when the charge for the first ten words does not exceed 20 cents, 1 cent; when the charge for the first ten words exceed 20 cents, 3 cents.

Each policy of insurance or other instrument, by whatever name the same shall be called, by which insurance shall be made or renewed, upon property of any description, whether against perils by sea or by fire, or by any insurance company or its agents, 25 cents.

The dog tax of 25 cents is stricken out.

In computing the allowance or drawback upon articles manufactured exclusively of cotton exported, there shall be allowed, in addition to the three per centum duty which shall have been paid on the said articles, a drawback of five mills per pound.

In all cases where the duty imposed by this act upon the cotton used in the manufacture thereof has been previously paid, the amount of the allowance to be ascertained in such manner as may be prescribed by the commissioner of Internal Revenue, under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury.

So much of the act of August last, as imposes a direct tax of twenty millions on the United States, shall only be held to authorize the levy and collection of one tax to that amount, and no other tax shall be levied under and by virtue thereof until the first of April, 1865 when the same shall be in full force and effect.

A Leaf from My Diary, No. 41

4 Miles from Richmond
June 14, 1862

Friend Barber—The inquiry has been made, "where is Frank, and why does he not write as usual?" and though I did not intend to write until the Union Army had victoriously entered Richmond, and unfurled the glorious Stars and Stripes to the breeze from its steeples and towers, yet here is my answer and all in one breath—Frank is alive and in excellent preservation at Mechanicsville, Va., but his regiment has been bobbing around so extensively in the last two weeks that really he could not sit still in any one place long enough to write a letter.

The whole of last week were doing duty down amid the dense swamps of the Chickahominy, where

The venomous reptile makes its bed,
And the poison vine doth nightly shed

O'er the flesh its blistering dew;
Through tangled juniper beds of weeds
And many a pen where the serpent
feeds,

And men never tred before.

Each morning we are up and under arms at 2 o'clock, and sally out to guard against the raids of the enemy, or supporting our batteries in their positions. Never have we been so vigilant and active as at the present time, so that we see but little of the camp, or camp life.

It is either out on a reconnoissance, or on picket duty, or detailed on duty with the pioneers at work in the swamp.

The rebels frequently make our camps too hot to hold us, by tossing over a lot of shells wherever they think we are encamped, and they fire so careless, too. One came whizzing through our last camp and almost created an excitement.

A large shell came flying over our heads yesterday morning and exploded but one second too late to do damage. Several were near at the time.

Mechanicsville is a beautiful village and was handsomely set out, but now every house is pierced with round shot and shell, and the fences and shrubbery torn down.

Many changes have taken place in the last two weeks; quite an important one in my own case, but as rumor has widely circulated the news, I will not comment. I only beg leave to return my best bow to my kind friends in Old Gloucester for their congratulations.

It shall ever be my great endeavor to merit their friendship and esteem. Although I am appointed to Co. G, of this regiment, I have been assigned on special duty to Co. C. I shall probably remain here for some time.

Letters directed to either A, G or C will reach me.

In leaving Co. A I can but say that for many long months my best interests were centered in the well-being of its members. Coming from the same town and county it is but natural that I should ever desire their good.

In the discharge of my duties in the company, I have always been respected and obeyed promptly, and their valor and bravery none will doubt. In leaving I feel that I can say that I can testify to their general good behaviour and military discipline, and

that I can rely upon the kindest wishes of the company, for I have already had many evidences of their high appreciation of my success.

But the fortunes of war call me from their number, and I leave them, sincerely hoping that all good fortune may ever fall to their lot.

Sergt. Joseph L. Franklin is now Orderly of the Company. Corporal Wm. L. Buller is promoted to Sergeant, Private John R. Scott and Nathan Allen, of your borough, are promoted to be corporals.

I am most respectfully yours,
FRANK H. COLES.

Meeting of Jerseymen

In Washington

In Aid of the Sick and Wounded Soldiers of That State

Pursuant to public notice, a large number of Jerseymen, residents and sojourners in Washington, assembled at the rooms of Hon. Geo. T. Cobb, in that city, on Tuesday evening, the 24th of June, instant, for the purpose of forming a Society for the relief of the sick and wounded soldiers of that State.

Hon. John C. Ten Eyck was called upon to preside, and Joseph H. Blackfan, Esq., was appointed secretary.

Mr. Ten Eyck, on taking the chair, spoke in substance as follows:

It was gratifying to know that there were comparatively few sick and wounded soldiers from New Jersey now in Washington; but if a battle should soon take place at Richmond, as there was reason to expect and hope, the Jersey troops being in the front and holding the post of honor—a distinction they have fairly won—we might expect soon to find a large number of them in hospitals here, and, if no battle should soon be fought there, still, the hot weather, and the sickly locality where the Army of the Potomac is posted, are fast striking down our noble troops with fever and disease.

To a sick man, absent from home, in the midst of strangers, how pleasant are the visits of an unexpected casual friend! But how inexpressably grateful to the sick and wounded soldier, in a crowded hospital, filled with disease, where nothing is familiar but suffering and death, must be the friendly face,

the kindly voice, the soothing care of a fellow-citizen, who comes from his native State with a warm and gushing heart, to aid, alleviate, and comfort.

He referred also to the conduct of our troops in North Carolina and Virginia, who had exalted the character of their native State, and covered themselves with imperishable honor; to their invincible courage — to the great number who have fallen—to the suffering wounded—many of whom, he feared, had languished for days and died; at least at Williamsburg, without proper medical and other treatment, although the State, with provident care, had sent a noble corps of surgeons to Fortress Monroe, who, after struggling in vain, for a week or more to reach our sick and wounded, were through red tape, or some other cause, compelled to return and report their inability to execute the object of their mission.

He said he would not then speak of those for whom many a parents, many a sister's, many a wife's and many an orphan's straining eye had been directed southward, to catch a glimpse of forms, to return, alas! no more forever; of those whose many frames now buried, lie in cold, moist earth at Williamsburg, at Seven Pines, or beneath the Fair Oak's thickening shade—the flag of the Union should float forever over their graves, or Jersey men now living should go and lie down beside them! The object, however, was not to speak of the noble dead, but the meeting was called to take measures to provide for the sick and wounded Jersey soldiers in the Army.

Further remarks were made by Hon. John T. Nixon with reference particularly to the number of Jersey men now in the hospitals, and the certainty of a large increase of the wounded if a battle should take place at Richmond, as it was the purpose of the government to send most of the wounded soldiers to Washington.

The number of sick and wounded New Jersey soldiers was 141, in fourteen hospitals in and around Washington, according to the latest official published list.

A motion was made by Hon. L. N. Stratton and seconded by Joseph F. Burr, Esq., for the appointment of a committee to collect funds, and draw up a plan for a permanent organiza-

tion, to be presented at an adjourned meeting; but it was afterwards resolved, on motion of Hon. Wm. G. Stelle, to effect a permanent organization without further delay; and the meeting resolved itself into an organization to be called the "New Jersey Soldiers Aid Society."

The permanent officers of the Society were then appointed as follows:

President—Hon. John C. Ten Eyck.

Vice-Presidents—Hon. George T. Cobb, Isaac Hackett.

Secretary and Treasurer — Jos. H. Blackfen (or fan).

Corresponding Secretaries—

For 1st Cong. Dist.—Henry Bradshaw.

For 2d Cong. Dist.—John J. Halstead.

For 3d Cong. Dist.—John Kearns.

For 4th Cong. Dist.—Dr. D. C. Wilson.

For 5th Cong. Dist.—Geo. A. Emmell.

Finance Committee—Jos. H. Blackfan, Joseph P. Burr, Joseph S. Read, John J. Halstead, W. W. Sheed, H. D. Swayze, John Kearns.

On motion it was resolved that all Jersey men residing in the City of Washington, be constituted a visiting committee to visit the sick and wounded soldiers in the hospitals, and extend to them such relief as the circumstances of each case may require.

This committee, consisting at present of Jos. F. Burr, John J. Halstead, I. Hackett, Dr. I. B. Keasby, Joseph H. Blackfan, Stacy B. Reed, John Kearns, Henry Bradshaw, H. D. Swayze, Henry Hartung, Dr. D. C. Wilson, W. W. Shead, C. K. Gardiner, George A. Emmell, and D. A. Gardiner were subdivided into separate committees to visit all the hospitals in and about Washington and Alexandria, ascertain the number of Jersey men in each, and report to the next meeting the names, situations, and particular circumstances of each of the sick and wounded soldiers in those hospitals.

Other citizens of New Jersey, residing in Washington, but not present at the meeting were directed to be added to the visiting committee.

A subscription list was opened, and in a few minutes the sum of \$875 was subscribed by those present, to the fund of the Society, which amount has since been increased to over \$1100.

On motion of Col. Wm. R. Murphy, of the New Jersey 10th, the Secretary was requested to procure a book in which to enter all statistid and memo-

randa respecting the sick and wounded New Jersey soldiers visited at the hospitals, designating the regiments and companies to which they respectively belong, with names of officers, &c.

It was resolved, on motion of Mr. Cobb, that the regular meetings of the Society be held at his rooms on Tuesday evenings of each week, until otherwise ordered.

On motion, the proceedings were directed to be published in the New Jersey papers, and the meeting adjourned to meet again on Tuesday, the 1st of July, at 8 p.m. 1862.

The 1st New Jersey Cavalry

The Richmond Dispatch of the 13th instant, gives a list of Federal officers who were taken prisoners by the enemy at Port Republic, and had arrived at Petersburg, on their way to Salisbury.

Among them we find the names of Col. Sir. Percy Wyndham, Capt. John H. Shelmeire, Captain J. D. Crittenden, a A. Q. M., all of the 1st N. J. Cavalry.

East New Jersey Baptist Resolutions

Among the resolutions adopted at the meeting of the East New Jersey Baptist Association (the largest body of that denomination in the State), recently held at Piscataway, was the following.

Resolved. That we hail with gratitude the removal of slavery from the District of Columbia, and those signs of the times, to which the late proclamation of the President of the United States significantly refers with the hope and belief that they indicate the dawn of a brighter national life.

The Ninth New Jersey Regiment

Nine companies of the 9th Regiment are now stationed at Newport, about eight miles above Fort Macon, N. C. They are quartered in barracks erected a year ago by a Carolina regiment.

A letter from the regiment says: "Companies F. and D. are picketing the railroad from Havelock to Carolina City. While Company K remains posted along Boque Sound. The men do picket duty every other day.

This locality is considered healthy and it is certainly pleasant, as we are generally favored with a refreshing breeze from the ocean—distant a mile

and a half. Col. Hickman is to be presented with a magnificent sword, by the line officers.

We find the following list of the killed and wounded among the Jersey troops. It is imperfect.

Third New Jersey

Joseph L. Franklin, Co. A., killed.
 George Ostertag, Co. A., killed.
 John Bovee, Co. A., killed.
 A. Job, Co. G., killed.
 Lieut. Howell, Co. I., killed.
 J. Dents, Co. G., killed.
 M. Kelly, Co. G., wounded.
 M. O'Neill, Co. G., wounded.
 Capt. D. P. Buckley, Co. C., wounded.
 F. McLanna, Co. G., wounded.
 H. Leidenberry, Co. G., wounded badly.
 J. Rogam, Co. C., wounded.
 W. Miller, Co. C., wounded.
 D. Soce, Co. G., wounded.
 T. Aiery, Co. C., wounded.
 S. Philips, Co. G., wounded.
 S. Stewart, Co. C., wounded.
 S. Meyers, Co. G., wounded.
 J. Hymer, Co. G., wounded.
 J. Franklin, Co. H., missing.
 Josiah P. Franklin, Co. A., wounded.
 F. Orr, Co. G., wounded.
 J. Leeson, Co. H., wounded.
 T. Hines, Co. G., wounded.
 D. Hooper, Co. E., wounded.
 Captain F. W. Knight, Co. D., wounded.
 George Morse, Co. E., wounded.
 J. R. Middleton, Co. H., wounded.
 S. R. Middleton, Co. H., wounded.
 H. Low, Co. G., wounded.
 J. Judd, Co. G., wounded.
 — Carter, Co. G., wounded.
 S. Farley, Acting Adjutant, wounded.
 S. W. H. Porter, Co. E., wounded.
 D. Lumpkins, Co. E., wounded.
 Capt. John Roberts, Co. G., wounded.
 Joseph Donahue, Co., wounded.
 J. Farley, Co. H., wounded.
 C. Read, Co. H., wounded.
 J. Boucher, Co. H., wounded.
 John Schopper, Co. E., wounded.
 Joseph D. Haines, Co. E., wounded.
 W. Smith, Co. E., wounded.
 C. Miller, Co. E., wounded.
 R. McGowes, Co. E., wounded.
 J. Deacon, Co. E., wounded.
 C. Doun, Co. H., wounded.
 M. A. Devinney, Co. H., wounded.
 S. Thompson, Co. H., wounded.
 M. Mick, Co. H., wounded.
 F. Jackson, Co. H., wounded.
 T. Davis, Co. H., wounded.

G. Nelson, Co. H., wounded.
 Lieut. Evans, Co. B., wounded.
 S. Tooniss, Co. E., wounded.

Fourth New Jersey—First Brigade

Col. James M. Simpson, missing and supposed to be killed.
 Lieut. Col. Wm. H. Hatch, missing and supposed to be killed.
 Major Wm. Birney, brother to Brig. Gen. Birney, missing and supposed to be killed.
 Adjutant George H. Sturdivord, missing and supposed to be killed.
 Capt. Wm. Mevis, killed.
 Capt. S. Mulford, killed.
 Capt. A. Aaronson, killed.
 Capt. Wm. Fetter, killed.
 Capt. H. M. Jewett, killed.
 Capt. Wm. Nippins, killed.
 First Lieut. Wm. Meyer, Co. A., missing.
 2d Lieut. H. Schroeder, Co. A., missing.
 First Lieut. E. Wright, Co. D., missing.
 2d Lieut. Geo. Bennette, Co. D., missing.
 Capt. Brazilla Ridgeway, missing.
 First Lieut. T. C. Spear, missing.

Captain John Roberts of Co. G.

On Saturday evening we were agreeably surprised to hear that Capt. John Roberts, of Co. G, 3d Regt., had arrived in town. We found him surrounded by an anxious crowd of friends, imparting such particular information as he could give to them.

The captain looks a good deal the worse of the hardships he has endured. He was wounded on Friday the 27th ult., in the left hand, the ball entering above the wrist and coming out at the knuckles.

He was also struck by a piece of a shell in the side, bruising him without breaking the skin. His wound is not dangerous, and he expresses the hope of being able to return to his company in a couple weeks.

Capt. Roberts speaks in the highest terms of the Jersey troops, where all did their duty from the highest to the lowest.

Company A, 3d Regt., had four killed. Orderly Sergeant Jos. L. Franklin, son of the late Joseph Franklin, dec'd, was killed in the engagement on Friday. He was shot in the breast, and fell over dead. He leaves a wife. George Ostertag, of Woodbury, was killed; he leaves a wife and three children.

John Boyce, of Thoroughfare, was killed, a cannon ball having taken off his head. William Hewitt, of Glassboro, is said to be killed. Lieut. Chas. Wilson, of Mullica Hill, was badly wounded in the body, and was being assisted off the field, when he declared he could go no further and sunk down and was left behind.

Josiah P. Franklin, son of Josiah S. Franklin, was slightly wounded in the shoulder; Frank Peabody in the arm; and Nathan Allen is said to be wounded. Many narrow escapes were made.

Sergeant John L. W. Wentz had his haversack and canteen shot off his person.

To the Rescue

The government has called for more volunteers. If it had been done earlier, it had been better.

The correspondence between the government of the Union States and the President will be found in our paper today. It shows a most patriotic spirit, which is but a reflection of the whole people.

They who have not withheld their choicest gifts, are ready to make new sacrifices in behalf of the country.

The quota of New Jersey under this call has not been published yet. But in advance of that, the work of recruiting in our county has commenced. It will be seen, by our advertising columns, that Major Edward L. Stratton and Joseph Pierson, of Mullica Hill, have been authorized to recruit a company, under the most favorable arrangements and terms.

They have the promise of acceptance and the post of honor in the regiment.

We refer our young friend from Barnsboro, who wrote us last week in relation to the formation of another company in this county, to the above movement. His patriotic purpose may be attained by giving it his aid.

We hear that several of our Woodbury boys have determined to recruit a company. We would suggest that the effort to be made in this county be concentrated in the formation of one company at a time, so as the sooner to send forward re-inforcements into the field.

Volunteers Wanted

The undersigned have been authorized by the State authorities to form a new company of volunteers in Glou-

cester county, under the recent call for 300,000 men.

One month's pay and \$25 bounty money will be given to each volunteer in advance. The pay from the general government is \$13 per month, and \$2 additional for single men from the State—making \$15; and to married men \$6 additional from the State—making \$19 per month.

\$75 additional bounty money will be paid when discharged. The officers will be elected when a sufficient number of recruits have been obtained.

For further information apply to

EDWARD L. STRATTON,

JOSEPH PIERSON,

Recruiting Officers,

Mullica Hill, N. J.

The Great Battle Before Richmond— Two Days' Desperate Fighting—New

Jersey Troops Engaged

A correspondent of the Tribune gives the following account of the battle:

"Battle Field, Sunday, June 20, 1862

"A severe and most determined battle was fought on the right wing of the Army of the Potomac, on Thursday and Friday, the 26th and 27th instant, which is claimed by some of our officers as a successful strategic movement, into which the enemy have unwittingly been drawn, and which will soon result in the capture of Richmond as well as the entire army.

"The attack was made by the enemy in immense force, who crossed the Chickahominy river, near the railroad, above Mechanicsville, on Thursday afternoon, and fought desperately, but were unable to drive our men back a single rod from their position, notwithstanding that we had to contend, in unequal combat, with nearly or quite ten to one.

"The only forces engaged on that day was general McCall's Division, which was located on the opposite side of a swampy ravine, about a mile and a half back from the Chickahominy river.

"The battle lasted from about 2 until 9 p.m., when the enemy drew off, renewing the attack at the break of day, and after several hours of hard fighting, General McCall's Division was ordered to fall back. The soldiers, supposing that the order was given from a fear of being overpowered, said

they could hold the ground, and begged that the order might be countermanded, which was refused, and they yielded with great reluctance.

General McClellan was on the field during the afternoon and up to a late hour at night, directing the movements, and expressed himself well satisfied with the result.

"On Friday morning commenced what is called the 'strategic movement,' which, it is hoped, will be a success although at one time it nearly proved fatal to a considerable portion of the army.

"Below I give the facts of the two days' battle, as gathered by personal observation, and from various other sources, but which, as is always the case while the battle is raging or immediately after, are imperfect in consequence of the conflicting statements of persons located at different points of the field of operations."

The Rebels Attack on Thursday

On Thursday about noon, the enemy made an attack upon General Stoneman's forces in the vicinity of Hanover Court House, probably for the purpose of accomplishing an outflanking movement on the right, and to engage our attention in that direction.

Shortly afterward they commenced a vigorous cannonading from the works situated on an eminence opposite Mechanicsville, about one and a half miles distant; also from two batteries, one above and the other below.

They were replied to by Campbell's Pennsylvania batteries on picket duty, one on the Mechanicsville road, and another from behind earthworks at the right of a grove.

About 2 p.m. the enemy's infantry and squadrons of cavalry crossed the Chickahominy in immense force, a short distance above the Virginia Central Railroad, making a rapid advance, through lowlands and forest, toward General McClellan's Division, who were entrenched on a hilly woodland across a swampy ravine, about a mile in the rear of Mechanicsville.

The enemy advanced down at the rear of Mechanicsville, on a low, marshy ground to where our forces were drawn up behind rifle pits and earthworks, on an eminence on the north-erly side of the ravine, when the conflict became most terrible.

The Rebels, with the most determined courage, attempted to press forward over mirey ground, but the bullets and grapeshot fell among them like hail, until, in the words of an officer, "they lay like flies on a bowl of sugar," and at dark withdrew.

The cannonading was kept up on both sides until about 9 p.m., when the battle ceased. Our forces were covered by earthworks, and suffered but slightly.

The outer forces began to fall back. Porter's corps were some distance below, near what is well known here as Doctor Gaine's residence.

At the break of day I turned out from my comfortable bed (the ground) after the fight of the day before, for the right wing, where there had been an incessant cannonading for some time.

The first that attracted my attention was the immense line of baggage and forage wagons, extending about four miles. Next came a cavalcade of ambulance wagons, extending as far as the eye could reach, and on the next eminence the view was changed.

Next came the stragglers, who never happen to be under fire, but can report hairbreadth escapes and personal adventures, with the final that "our regiment is all cut up, and only about 250 of us left."

Next came the sick soldiers on foot, and lastly, a negro, dragging one foot after the other, apparently much frightened, and a soldier by his side, damning him for not moving faster.

A moment after we descended the hill to a ravine known as Gaines Mills, and halted for an artillery battery which was hurriedly crossing the bridge, and as the last of the train passed over an order was given to destroy it.

At this moment a depleted regiment came over the eminence, and seeing the work of destruction going on, cried out, "stop, stop, the enemy are close upon us," some of them at the same time glancing backward.

Your correspondent had started out breakfastless with the idea that he had some business in an opposite direction. Returning about two miles he came into an open space of rolling land about one and three-quarter miles in length, extending to Woodbury's Bridge, across the Chickahominy, and

about one and a half miles in width, perhaps one-third of which is bottom land, next to the Chickahominy, and the remainder high rolling land skirted with woods.

Previous to reaching the open space, skirmishers were being thrown out, and their actions would lead one inclined to timidity, to suspect that the enemy had crept up uncomfortably near.

Passing to the open space we saw an immense force; some drawn up in line of battle, and others marching and counter-marching. These consisted of Porter's corps and McCall's Pennsylvania boys, who had yielded against their will.

The Second Day's Battle

Two hours afterward the enemy came, feeling their way through the woods, and finally a general battle ensued. The cannonading was terrific, and the musketry can only be understood by those who have heard the crash of immense trees in quick succession.

Duryea's gallant Zouaves were lying upon the ground for two hours, while our batteries were shelling the woods over them.

Finally, toward night the enemy attempted to break the centre line in front of Duryea's Zouaves, and the musketry firing became most terrific, lasting some twenty or thirty minutes, after which there was a lull. Shortly afterward an attempt was made to break through the right, which was made on the left, with the same result.

The battle had then been raging for some four hours without any apparent change or advantage on either side.

Reinforcements of artillery and infantry then came steadily along over the bridge, marching through the heat and dust over the hill to the field of battle. The enemy then seemed to make their last desperate, determined effort, and came near forcing our men back into the low ground between the hill and the bridge, where they could have been slaughtered by tens of thousands before they could have crossed that long, narrow bridge.

Wagons, artillery, ambulances and men were hurrying towards the bridge, and a panic was almost inevitable, when a strong guard was placed across the bridge.

At the time when the enemy had almost reached the main hospital, one-half mile from the river, General Meagher's Irishmen came over the hill, stripped to the bare arms, and ordered to go to work.

They gave one yell and went to work, and the result was that the enemy fell back to the woods, and thus matters stood up to eleven o'clock yesterday (Sunday) morning.

At dark an attack was made along the front of the entire line, and was renewed at 2 a.m. in front of Generals Hooker, Kearney and Sumner, successively, without material result.

Count de Paris took prisoner a rebel major, who belonged to Jackson's army. He said he had been in the valley of the Shenandoah all Winter, and came here yesterday with part of Jackson's army. The rest of it arrived this morning.

The whole of it was here. He said that in the attack on our right the rebels had from sixty thousand to eighty thousand troops. This will explain the enormous fire under which our men were borne down and swept away, precisely as some of the regiments were swept away at the Seven Pines.

The Pennsylvania Reserves drove the attacking regiments of Jackson's command back. Today they were overpowered by the same troops, reinforced. Syke's regulars, called up, proved unequal to the task of stopping them and Slocum's command had to be added to them.

The Count de Paris testifies to the remarkably good conduct of all the regiments that sustained this unequal attack on Porter. They gave way, indeed, but not one of them ran. Their losses are enormous.

The regular Eleventh Infantry is about annihilated. Nearly every officer in it is killed or wounded.

The Fourteenth, also severely. Major Roselle, of the Regulars, a kinsman of General McClellan's, is killed. Colonel Pratt, of a New York regiment, is also killed, and Lieutenant-Colonels Black and Sweitzer.

Our loss in officers is very marked. Indeed the disposition in numbers was so extraordinary, and the obstinacy of our troops so unyielding, that our losses were inevitably large. The artillery in both Porter's and Smith's Di-

visions piled the rebels in heaps. The fire was horribly effective.

This fight of today (Friday), cannot be described save by a memorandum of the positions respectively held by the opposing parties at its close, and by the list of the killed and wounded. On the rebel side, however, it was characterized by the steadfast old policy for which their leaders are to be so much honored, of pouring fresh and eager troops upon our weary men, and endeavoring to crush us with superior weight of fire and vastly superior exhibition of force.

Twice, all along the front, did the bloody and determined attack cling to our lines of battle and our rifle pits and redoubts.

Porter thundered on them with fifty cannon;

Sumner's, Hooker's and Ayre's guns reached them with a very death harvest.

Their loss in killed and wounded was horrible.
gal 2 fhs con

We but debate now if our dead, wounded and missing equal those of the Seven Pines—or exceed theirs! In the meantime, notwithstanding the disproportion of numbers, the Union line is at every point about where it was in the morning, and the heroes behind it are in heart.

The Herald also publishes a report dated the 27th, which states that our killed, wounded and missing will amount to 1200.

The object of the movement was to bring Gen. Porter's and other Divisions into close connection with the rest of the army. In fact, changing the front of the whole of our forces, with our centre and left pressing immediately on Richmond itself, which could be done, it was expected, on Saturday.

It was a virtual surrender or vacating of a long line of defense heretofore kept up to Mechanicsville, in order to have the whole force within a more effective distance. Also, to allow the rebels to follow up, and, if possible, to bag them.

Gen. McClellan ordered Gen. Porter to withdraw to two miles this side of Gaine's Mills, early on Friday morning, which was done, the enemy following and thinking they had gained the victory; our troops slowly moved back in order, fighting as they went,

crossing the Chickahominy, and reached the position designated for their occupation by Gen. McClellan.

The rebels followed in great force, and by three o'clock in the afternoon, a general and heavy engagement occurred here, lasting till seven o'clock, when a lull took place, but the rebels again renewed it with greater ferocity, having been reinforced.

Our brave men stood the unequal contest like heroes, and the shell, grape and musketry did fearful havoc. Our forces were increased by Gen. Slocum's Palmer's, French's and Meagher's brigades, and the rebels were badly beaten.

The ground which Gen. McClellan ordered Gen. Porter to occupy and hold was occupied and held in the fore part of the day.

General Porter's Corps only contended against the rebels, but subsequently reinforcements swelled our numbers to 45,000.

The rebels had sixty thousand under Generals Lee, Hill, Anderson and Branch.

Army on the Potomac, James River, Monday evening, June 30, 1862

Events of the gravest character have transpired within the last five days, touching the conditions and prospects of the army on the Peninsula. Acting under the necessity which the commanding general has long foreseen, the widely-extended lines of the army, with its miles of well constructed defenses, stretching almost from the James river on the left to and beyond the Chickahominy on the right, have been abandoned, and the army before Richmond has fallen back to a more practicable line of defense and attack, upon the James river.

Hither the grand army, with its immense artillery and wagon train; its commissary and quartermaster's stores; its ammunition; its cattle drove of 2540 head; in fact, its entire material, horses, foot and dragoons, bag and baggage, have been transferred.

This maneuver, however—one of the most difficult and dangerous for a commander to execute in the face of the enemy — has been accomplished safely, though under circumstances of difficulty and trial which would have taxed the genius of Napoleon.

The army has been engaged in constant conflict with the enemy for six

days, during which their highest energies have been taxed to the uttermost. We have had no moment of repose—no opportunity scarcely to properly care for the wounded and to bury the dead.

The enemy have closely watched every movement, and with an army more than double than that of our own, have the ability, to constantly launch fresh troops upon our rear, an advantage which they have been quick to discover, and remorseless in improving.

Their perfect knowledge of the roads, paths and bridges, and the topography of the country, which has taken us time to learn, has placed an immense advantage in their hands.

Heaven grant that here, under the shadow of these hills, and with the co-operation of the gunboats, our over-taxed soldiers and officers may have that brief repose which is so essential to them, and to the existence of the army itself.

The interruption of all communication with the government has, no doubt, convulsed the country with anxiety and alarm. A knowledge of the facts, however, will relieve this feeling, while any effort to conceal the truth will not only be fruitless, but will leave the public to imagine a thousand evils which do not exist.

Beginning with the fight at Mechanicsville, on Thursday, our advance forces, while steadily falling back, have had a continuous running fight.

On Friday one of the severest battles ever fought on this continent occurred on the right of the Chickahominy, near Gaine's Hill. On Saturday, after our forces had retired in good order across the creek and destroyed the bridges, we were attacked in front of our encampment, but Gen. Smith repulsed the enemy, leaving the ground strewn with his dead.

On Saturday morning, the arrangements having been completed, the wagon train was started on its way to James river, and was followed on Sunday morning by the artillery and commissary's train.

Meantime the enemy getting scent of our movement, strongly reconnoitered our front, and finding that several of our positions had been abandoned, pushed in and attacked us vigorously.

Gens. Hooker and Richardson drove them back, and Gen. Meagher's brigade, always on hand at the right time, charged and captured two of their guns. The rebels paid a dear price for the information which they obtained.

The chief struggle was near Savage's Station. Anticipating a movement on our right flank, the railroad bridge over the Chickahominy was destroyed on Saturday morning. The rebels, supposing we had fallen back on the White House, sent a large force of infantry, cavalry and artillery in that direction, but after a long, rapid and weary march, discovered they had gone on a wild goose chase in the wrong direction.

They only found a small force of our infantry and cavalry scattered down to guard the rear, who fell back and escaped from the White House Landing.

The rest was one of those "howling wildernesses" which the rebels intend to leave for us. All the quartermaster and commissary stores had been removed two days before, and the rubbish burned.

Gen. McClellan and staff left the headquarters at Savage's Station at daylight on Sunday morning, with a body guard of the 4th United States Cavalry, and halted some five miles out, after crossing the White Oak Creek.

There were, on Saturday, about one thousand of the wounded and sick, chiefly accumulated from the battle of Friday, many of whom it was found impossible to remove, owing to the nature and severity of their wounds, and as a matter of humanity, as well as of necessity, they were left behind.

A great many, however, who could walk, slowly followed the track of the army, and the ambulances brought away a great many others.

Gen. Hooker's division broke camp in the intrenchments at 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, and Sickles's and Grovers' brigades proceeded to the outposts to relieve Gen. Patterson's New Jersey brigade.

At 5 o'clock a.m., the three brigades fell back to the second line of redoubts, where they formed a line of battle with Richardson's and Kearney's divisions, and remained until 8 o'clock p.m. On discovering that Gen. Hooker had fallen back, the enemy advanced his

scouts with two field pieces, and opened a brisk fire upon his rear, along the line of the railroad. Gen. Meagher's brigade made a movement on both of the enemy's flanks, while the 88th New York charged in front, and captured two of their guns.

The enemy then fell back under cover of the wood. None were killed in Hooker's division. In the 26th Pennsylvania three were wounded; the 1st Massachusetts lost two prisoners. One man lost both legs by a shell.

Kearney's and Richardson's divisions were the last off the field.

On the approach of the rebel force to Savage's Station, where the hospital was established, a white flag was sent out, and it was met by a Lieutenant Colonel of the Confederates, who gave assurance that the hospital should be respected.

There was no firing purposely in that direction, and if an occasional shell exploded near the house, it is believed to have been accidental.

About 120 rebel prisoners, who were captured on Friday, accompanied us under guard.

On Sunday forenoon an advance body of our cavalry, who were reconnoitering in front, discovered a body of rebel cavalry near a small church, and, after a sharp engagement, put them to flight, killing a considerable number of horses, and capturing some 25 prisoners, who were added to the group already in hand.

Sedgwick's division left the front at daylight, and were engaged by the enemy half way to Savage's Station, which they reached at 5 p.m. Here the enemy's infantry, with a battery, came out of the woods on the right and attacked them.

gal 3 fhs con

The 1st Maine was advanced on the left, with a line of skirmishers in front. They had twelve wounded, three mortally.

Sedgwick's division crossed the creek at White Oak Swamp about 4 o'clock a.m., on Monday. His rear was not annoyed during the night.

Keyes and Porter's division had already preceded us on the march, and had reached a position on the James river, near Turkey Island, which is about 10 or 12 miles above city point.

The engineer brigade of General Woodbury preceded the army, and con-

structed corduroy roads where they were necessary. At the Four Mile Oak Swamp Creek two bridges were also constructed by the same valuable corps, one for the passage of the main army train, and the other to accommodate Gen. Heintzelman's division, who with Hooker and Richardson, covered the retreat.

As the army resumed its march on Monday morning, information was received, through Gen. Richardson, that the enemy were pursuing, and orders were given to destroy the bridges.

The engineer corps was detailed for this duty, and also to defend the approach to the place. A wide space of trees had been felled across the creek, and the brigade was employed as skirmishers at the right and left of the passage.

Ayer's battery of six guns were also left to hold the position, and was stationed on the hill overlooking the swamp.

The retreat was conducted in the most perfect order. There was no trepidation or haste; no smashing up of wagons by careless or fast driving, and not a single accident of any consequence is believed to have occurred. A drove of 2500 cattle, under the charge of Col. Clark, chief commissary, and Capt. E. M. Buchanan, commissary of Subsistence on Gen. McClellan's staff, were successfully driven along.

They had been brought up from the White House, and narrowly escaped stampeding by the rebels.

The country through which we passed contained some of the finest farming lands I had seen in Virginia.

Broad farms, with well groomed crops of oats and wheat, were passed along the roads, in which the horses and cattle found abundant forage. The forage of the army had all been consumed the day before, thus relieving the train of an immense burden.

Instead of the expected swamps and impassable roads, we found well-traveled country roads in excellent condition, along which the immense artillery and wagon train passed with the greatest ease.

After approaching within about five miles of the river, the train was divided, part being sent by each of three roads which converged near the landing.

An occasional halt was ordered, to enable the advance to examine the roads and woods in front for a concealed force or masked batteries, but nothing of the kind interrupted our progress. A teamster or some mischievous person would occasionally report that we were attacked in front, which would produce a temporary scare, but beyond this nothing delayed the movement.

The soldiers regarded it as the carrying out of part of a necessary plan the only dissatisfaction expressed being at the leaving behind of so many of the sick and wounded.

Plenty of provisions and medicines were left for them, however, and if they are permitted to use them, their situation for some time to come will be much better there than with the army in the midst of conflict and alarm.

At Savage's Station the government had made arrangements for the sick and wounded as they were brought from the field. It was under the care of Dr. John Swinburne. Dr. Brunot, of Pittsburgh, Pa., arrived on Monday with a corps of surgeons and nurses.

How many of these remained with the patients I am unable to state. There is a report that a large part of them ran away when the army left. It was certainly a severe test of their philanthropy to be left in rebel hands.

The demand for nursing and surgical attendance was so great that large numbers were obliged to wait for long hours before their cases could be reached. The worst cases were attended to first, but there were and have been a great many who never received any attentions at all.

The entire area in the back and on both sides of the house was covered with the wounded, and there were also some twenty large tents pitched in the garden at the east of the house, filled with sick and wounded.

The stores for Mrs. Harris, the benevolent lady, who, assisted by Mrs. Sampson, are devoting themselves to the sick, were delayed at White House, and if they reached Savage's at all, it is doubtful whether the good things were not appropriated by the rebels as soon as they got possession of the place.

Many poor fellows who were scarcely able to drag themselves along, clung to the skirts of their comrades, or hob-

bled on crutches, apparently dreading more than death itself falling into the hands of the rebels.

Many became so exhausted that they fell by the wayside, and could only be roused and helped forward by the greatest exertion.

When an aide of Gen. McClellan rode back and reported that the way was all open to James River, a thrill of relief ran through the whole line, and the sight of the green fields skirting its banks was indeed an oasis in the terrible desert of suspense and apprehension through which they had passed.

The teams were now put upon a lively trot in order to relieve the pressure upon that portion still in the rear.

General McClellan and staff rode ahead and took possession of the old estate known as Malvern Hills, owned by B. F. Dew, one mile back from Turkey Island bend. It is a large old-fashioned estate, originally built by the French, and has near it, in front, an old earthwork constructed by Gen. Washington during the Revolutionary War.

It has a spacious yard, shaded by venerable elms and other trees. A fine view of the river can be had from this elevated position.

Gen. McClellan expressed the opinion that with a brief time to prepare, the position could be held against any force the enemy can bring against us.

Exhausted by long watching and fatigue, and covered thickly with the dust of the road over which we had passed, many of the officers threw themselves upon the shady and grassy lawn to rest. The soldiers, also, attracted by the shady trees, surrounded the house, or bivouacked in the fields nearby.

General McClellan immediately addressed himself to the task of preparing dispatches for the government.

At 2 o'clock p.m. firing was heard in the direction of White Oak Swamp, where it was supposed Ayres was holding in check the rebel force who were attempting to cross. This continued for nearly two hours, when sudden and heavy firing began further to the left, and in the direction of Charles City cross-roads.

At this point an immense body of fresh troops with artillery and cavalry, had made their appearance direct from

Richmond, and were engaging our batteries still left to guard the road.

Orders were sent immediately to put the troops in line of battle, and Gen. Porter's and Key's commands were soon on the way up the hill, returning from their comfortable encampments beyond Malvern Hills. By 4.30 o'clock p.m., the road was thronged with these troops, with artillery and cavalry, hastening to resist the advance of the enemy.

The firing now became more and more rapid and was evidently approaching our line. The roar of cannon was incessant, and the dust of the contest swept upward and whirled in eddying clouds above the forest trees, which concealed friend and foe, from view.

Members of the staff and messengers hurriedly mounted and rode to and fro with important orders to the commanding officers. The wagons were drawn up on the right of the field as a temporary kind of breastwork, and the troops were disposed in line of battle at the westward, from which direction the enemy were advancing.

The firing now became incessant, the explosion of shells constant and most terrific from both lines, and the roar of musketry, mingled with the shouts and cheers of the contending forces. If we could have seen them, and estimated their strength or number, it would have been some relief, but they were advancing apparently to within less than a mile of our position, under cover of woods.

It was very evident that our men were being driven in, and that, too, by an overwhelming force.

At this juncture two of our gunboats, the Galena and Aroostook, moved forward some half a mile and opened fire upon the left with their 54-pounders, the shells exploding in the edge of the woods along the line where it was supposed the enemy would attempt to turn our left.

No doubt these terrific missiles had an excellent effect in deterring them from this enterprise, and in retarding their advance.

In so long a range there was danger that some of our men might be hit, and a signal station was established on the top of an old house overlooking the field, and also commanding a view of the river.

The firing from the Galena was directed in front by these signals. The Jacob Bell and also the Aroostook fired several shells during the last part of the battle.

During the evening, and while the fight was going on, crowds of dusty men rushed down to the river and plunged in to bathe. Considering the circumstances of the army, this was hardly the time to adjust one's toilet.

Meantime the contest raged with terrible fury along our whole front and right. Exploding shells filled the air, and rifled shot screamed overhead. So thick was the cloud of dust enveloping the field that it was impossible, except from the sound, to determine which way the tide of battle ebbed or flowed.

The gunboats kept up a discharge of their heavy shells upon the enemy's position. Provost Marshal Porter meantime took charge of the disabled and sick soldiers, and conducted them to the rear.

A large number of stragglers filled the road who seemed to have business in an opposite direction from that in which the enemy was coming.

The Prince de Joinville, with the Duc De Chartres and the Count De Paris, took charge of dispatches for the government, and Gen. McClellan accompanied them as far as the Jacob Bell, on board of which he bade them a final adieu toward evening. The crew manned the rigging, and cheered as the general returned to headquarters.

The day's contest wound up by a diminuendo of musketry and by dark all firing, except an occasional shot, had ceased. It was too late to obtain any list of killed or wounded, or in fact to learn definitely the result of the fight.

The Jacob Bell went down to City Point, ordering up the Southfield, and all the other vessels lying below.

It should be borne in mind that the wide bottoms along the river separate the gunboats in many places two miles from the forces operating on the hills.

The gunboats Galena, Maratanza, Aroostook, Maraska and Port Royal, are near by, and ought to be able to render valuable assistance to the army until it can be placed in position to operate. The indications are that the enemy will continue to harass our position, and give the troops no rest, day

or night, until they have been dislodged or compelled to embark.

Should affairs reach the latter crisis, where are the transports to receive such an army on board, with its immense material of war? There are scarcely vessels enough now on the James river to take on board the wounded and sick, to say nothing of the Army.

The Jacob Bell having returned from City Point, was dispatched about 10 o'clock p.m. to Fortress Monroe, with the Prince de Joinville and companions, who, it was understood, carried dispatches to the War Department.

When the steamer left all was quiet along the river, and it was supposed our forces were holding their position at Malvern Hills.

The results of this contest are not known. The fight was a most determined one on both sides.

Transports and steamers were proceeding up the river; among them Mr. W. Small, of the Sanitary Commission. All of their vessels will be needed to remove the sick and wounded.

Early arrangements will no doubt be made by the government for the recovery of the wounded from Savage's station and from the battlefield of Gaine's Hill.

Important Correspondence — Three Hundred Thousand Additional Troops to be Called Out

Washington, July 1—The following correspondence between the President and the Governors of the several States will explain itself:

To the President:—The undersigned, Governors of States in the Union, impressed with the belief that the citizens of the States which they respectively represent, are of one accord in the hearty desire that the recent successes of the Federal arms may be followed up by measures which must ensure the speedy restoration of the Union, and believing that, in view of the present view of the present important military movements now in progress, the reduced condition of our forces in the field, resulting from the usual unavoidable casualties of the service, that the time has arrived for prompt and vigorous measures to be adopted by the people in support of the great interests committed to your

charge, we respectfully request, if it meet your entire approval, that you at once call upon the several States for such number of men as may be required to fill up all the military organizations now in the field, and add to the armies heretofore organized such additional number of men as may, in your judgment, be necessary to garrison and hold all of the numerous cities and military positions that have been captured by our armies, and to speedily crush the Rebellion that still exists in several of the Southern States, thus practically restoring to the civilized world our great and good government.

We believe that the decisive movement is near at hand, and to that end the people of the United States are desirous to aid promptly in furnishing all the reinforcements that you may deem needful to sustain our government.

Israel Washburn, Sr., Governor of Maine.

N. S. Berry, Governor of New Hampshire.

Frederick Holbrook, Governor of Vermont.

Wm. A. Buckingham, Governor of Connecticut.

F. D. Morgan, Governor of New York.

Chas. S. Olden, Governor of New Jersey.

A. G. Curtin, Governor of Pennsylvania.

A. W. Bradford, Governor of Maryland.

F. H. Pierpont, Governor of Virginia.

Austin Blair, Governor of Michigan.

J. B. Tomle, President of the Military Board of Kentucky.

Andrew Johnson, Governor of Tennessee.

H. R. Gamble, Governor of Missouri.

A. P. Morton, Governor of Indiana.

David Dod, Governor of Ohio.

Alex Ramsey, Governor of Minnesota.

Richard Gales, Governor of Illinois.

Edward Saloman, Governor of Wisconsin.

Response of the President

Executive Mansion, Washington

July 1, 1862

Gentlemen: Fully concurring in the wisdom of the views expressed to me in so patriotic a manner by you in the communication of the 28th of June, I have decided to call into the service an

additional force of three hundred thousand men. I suggest and recommend that the troops should be chiefly of Infantry.

The quota of your States be—

I trust that they may be enrolled without delay, so as to bring this unnecessary and injurious Civil War to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion.

An order fixing the quotas of the respective States will be issued by the War Department tomorrow.

(Signed) ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The Gunboat Cimerone

The United States gunboat Cimerone, built at Bordentown, was sent to the Navy Yard, at Philadelphia, on Saturday, to receive her armament. The Bordentown Register thus describes the new craft:

The hull was constructed by Daniel S. Mersoon, Jr., and the machinery by the Bordentown Machine Co., James Molyneux superintendent. The vessel is a side-wheel steamer of about 840 tons burden.

She has a rudder at each end, in order to facilitate her movements when engaged in attacking a battery in a narrow channel. The government has had twelve of these steamers built lately.

The hull is diagonally braced with iron, and is long and substantial. She is 228 feet in length between her perpendiculars, 36 feet breadth of beam, and 12 feet depth of hold. She has two masts. With her (200) tons of coal, and everything aboard ready for sea she will draw about 8 feet of water.

The engine is a single direct acting inclined one, fitted with Servels surface condenser. This condenser furnishes the boilers with fresh water while at sea. The boilers are two in number, of the vertical tubular variety, each weighing about 26 tons.

They will contain at sea about 36 tons of water. The cylinder is 7 feet stroke, and 48 inches in diameter.

Her armament will consist of six guns, one eleven inch gun, carrying a shot (of wrought iron) weighing 184 pounds, 1 one hundred rifled gun and four brass howitzers. She has cost already one hundred thousand dollars, about one-half of which has been expended on the machinery.

The officers pronounce her name Cime-rone. It is an Indian name, the

river of that name being in the Indian territory. She will carry 125 officers and men. The following is the list of officers as far as known, who are to go to sea in her.

Commander, Maxwell Woodhull; 1st Lieutenant and Executive Officer, Bushrod B. Taylor; 1st Assistant Engineer, E. A. C. Du Plane; Acting Master, S. Waterbury; Acting Assistant Paymaster, D. W. Hale; Second Assistant Engineer, Reynolds Driver; Third Assistant Engineers, G. J. Burnap, G. W. Beard, David Jones; Acting Masters Mates J. F. Miller, P. J. Markee, W. H. Herring, A. Lippit.

PROCLAMATION

By Charles S. Olden,
Governor of New Jersey

The President of the United States has called for 300,000 more volunteers for three years or during the war. The necessity for holding the various points gained by our arms, the imperative demand of every interest of the nation, both domestic and foreign, that the war shall be speedily ended, the obligation we are under to sustain our fellow-citizens now in the field and enable them soon to return to their homes a proper regard to their safety, and that every battle may prove a victory, are some of the considerations which render the call for more troops eminently proper.

I, therefore, hereby appeal to all the citizens of this State that they see to it that New Jersey responds heartily and quickly to the call thus made upon it, to maintain the existence of the nation.

The demand is not for every citizen to stand upon the field of battle, but it is, that every citizen by such exertions and sacrifices, and in such manner as is found most efficient, shall aid in filling the States quota.

The number of Regiments assignable to New Jersey, has not yet been made known to the State authorities, but to avoid delay, and the sooner augment our force in the field, I now call for Four Regiments of Infantry—one of such Regiments to be raised in the counties of Burlington, Gloucester, Atlantic, Cape May, Camden, Salem and Cumberland; one of said Regiments

in the counties of Mercer, Middlesex, Monmouth, Ocean and Union; one of said Regiments in the counties of Essex, Passaic, Bergen and Hudson, and the other of said Regiments in the counties of Hunterdon, Warren, Sussex, Somerset and Morris, thus apportioning one regiment to each of the Military Divisions of the State.

The field officers of each Regiment will be appointed at an early day, and a camp will be established in each Military Division, in the meantime, the process of gathering the men should progress.

The regulations for the subsistence and transportation of troops will appear shortly in a general order. Each recruit is entitled to receive one month's pay, being thirteen dollars, in advance, when individually enlisted and sworn in, and a bounty of twenty-five dollars when the Regiment is mustered into service.

The family or dependent widowed mother of each private and non-commissioned officer is entitled to receive from the State six dollars per month, and each private and non-commissioned officer, having no family or dependent widowed mother, is entitled to receive from the State on their honorable discharge two dollars per month for the time they have served; and a bounty of seventy-five dollars is paid by the Federal Government to each volunteer on his honorable discharge.

Any person furnishing a recruit will be entitled to receive two dollars on such recruit being mustered into service.

These are some of the inducements to enter the service; but a patriotic devotion to the cause of their country is the motive that will be most influential with our people. The period of enlistment, which is for three years, or during the war, will be rendered brief by all unitedly performing their high duty.

While the waning ranks of the rebels are furnished by conscription, let it be our boast that we defend the nation by the heroic volunteer.

By the Governor,
CHARLES S. OLDEN.

W. S. JOHNSON,
Secretary of State.

State of New Jersey

Office of the Adjutant General
Trenton, July 10, 1862

General Orders, No. 2

I. Requisition having been made upon this State for volunteers to serve for the term of three years, unless sooner discharged, a sufficient number will be accepted to fill four Regiments of Infantry, to be organized under general orders, No. 15, of the War Department, and to be designated respectively the 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th Regiments of New Jersey Volunteers.

II. Recruiting in the different Military Divisions of the State is placed under charge of the following named officers, with camps for recruits, as follows:

1st Division, 12th Regiment, Beverly, Col. Robert C. Johnson.

2d Division, 13th Regiment, Newark, Col. Ezra A. Carman.

3d Division, 14th Regiment, Freehold, Col. William S. Truex.

4th Division, 15th Regiment, Flemington, Col. Samuel Fowler.

Each officer will take charge of the recruiting service in the Division to which he is assigned, on the 14th inst. He will repair to the place designated, and the camp there located will be under his immediate command.

Camp and garrison equipage, and clothing, will be furnished by the quartermaster-general, upon requisition.

Transportation will be furnished, and expenses incident to recruiting service will be paid upon presentation of original vouchers to the disbursing officer at each camp. A disbursing officer and quartermaster will be assigned to each division.

III. The foregoing does not apply to the 11th Regiment, recruiting for which will proceed in the same manner as heretofore.

IV. The volunteers now in the U. S. service attached to the 11th Regiment will be mustered to receive the advance payment to which they are entitled, on Monday the 14th inst., at Camp Perrine, Trenton.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

R. F. STOCKTON, Jr.,

Adjutant General N. J. Militia.

Schedule to General Order, No. 2

I. The attention of Recruiting Officers is directed to the following regulations:

lations:

They will in person explain the nature of the service, the length of the term, the pay, clothing, rations and other allowances to which a soldier is entitled by law, to every man before he is sworn into the service.

Any free white male person above the age of eighteen and under forty-five years, being at least five feet three inches high, effective, able-bodied, sober, free from disease and of good character and habits, may be enlisted.

This regulation, so far as respects height and age of recruit, shall not extend to musicians.

No person under the age of twenty-one is to be enlisted without the written consent of his parent or guardian.

If minors present themselves, the names and residence of their parents or guardians, if they have any, must be ascertained, and these will be informed of the minor's wish to enlist. Should their consent be obtained they will sign the following form in triplicate:

I, ———, do certify that I am the (father, only surviving parent or guardian, as the case may be), of ———, that the said ——— is ——— years of age; and I do hereby freely give my consent to his enlistment as a soldier in the United States service, for the period of three years.
Witness.

II. Recruits will be taken to the camp to be examined by the recruiting officer and surgeon, and, if accepted, will be sworn into the service of the United States.

A. Premium of two dollars will be paid for each accepted recruit.

Each recruit upon being sworn in will be clothed and subsisted, and paid one month's pay in advance, and when the Regiment is mustered into service each enlisted man will receive twenty-five dollars, and in addition thereto the sum of seventy-five dollars upon his honorable discharge, if he shall have served for a period of two years or during the war if it is sooner ended.

The families of married volunteers, and the dependent widowed mothers of unmarried volunteers, residing in the State at the time of the volunteer's enlistment will receive from the State six dollars monthly during the time served, and those having no families nor dependent widowed mothers, will

receive, upon their honorable discharge, two dollars per month for the time they have served.

R. F. STOCKTON, Jr.,
Adjutant General N. J. Militia.

Editorial

We are requested to say that a list of the sick and wounded of the New Jersey Volunteers, in the Hospitals in and around Washington, will be furnished for publication in a few days.

Friends desirous of information can obtain it by writing to either of the following gentlemen: Corresponding Secretaries of the New Jersey Soldiers' Aid Society, viz: Henry Bradshaw, for 1st Congressional District; John J. Halstead, 2nd; John Kearns, 3d; Dr. D. C. Wilson, 4th; George A. Emmell, 5th.

Wounded Soldiers Arriving Home

Sergeant Josiah P. Franklin, and Corporal Frank Peabody, of Company A, 3d Regiment, reached home on Saturday last.

Franklin was wounded in the shoulder and Peabody in the arm—both are flesh wounds.

Corporal Enoch Ashton, of Mullica Hill, passed through on Friday. He was wounded in the head and in the arm. All are doing well.

League Island Navy Yard

Congress has passed the League Island Navy Yard bill; and efforts will be made to obtain an appropriation, so as to commence the work immediately.

Lieut. Mark Roberts

We are pained to hear of the death of another gallant Jerseyman, who gave his life a sacrifice to put down this unnatural rebellion.

Lieut. Mark Roberts, of Co. K, 31st Regt., Penna. Volunteers, was instantly killed in the late severe contest before Richmond. We believe it was in the desperate fight of the 1st inst. The only particulars we have are contained in a letter from Capt. Bassett. Captain B. writes as follows:

"I had the misfortune to lose my 1st Lieutenant, Mark Roberts, one of the best of my men, who was killed instantly by a shell. Our men fought bravely.

"They advanced in the face of death itself, amid a most incessant shower

it bravely.

"'Twas here that the brave Roberts met his death. I have his sword and pistols, which I know his parents, brothers and sisters will appreciate, for never was a sword wielded by a braver or better man."

Lieutenant Roberts was a son of Mr. Thomas E. Roberts, of this county, and brother of Captain John Roberts, of the 3d N. J. Vol.

When the government called for troops he gave up an excellent mercantile position in Philadelphia, and joined Co. K, of the 31st Pa., and was appointed 2d Lieutenant. A few days before the battle in which he lost his life, he was promoted to 1st Lieutenant.

The sword and pistols, which he so worthily wore, was presented to him by a number of his old friends in Harrison Township, who trusted in his courage and gallantry. With his life he has proved his title to their confidence.

Died

In the hospital, at Baltimore, on the 6th inst., of typhoid fever, Sergt. William L. Buller, of Company A, 3d Regt. N. J. V., aged 22 years.

From the Camden Press

Obituary

Killed, on the battle-field, at Gaines' Mill, Va., on Friday, June 25th, 1862, while encouraging and rallying his men, Lieutenant Thomas J. Howell, of Company I, 3d N. J. Volunteers, son of the late Richard W. Howell, Esq., of this city.

Among the many young men of our city who, at the call of the President, rather more than a year since, prepared to buckle on their armor for the fight, none were more earnest and enthusiastic than Howell.

Young, brave, chivalric, noble and self-sacrificing, his whole soul became enlisted in the cause of his country, and though he did not depart with the rest of his young friends for the seat of war, his heart was with them, and we were not surprised, therefore, at his acceptance, a few months since, of an appointment to a vacant Lieutenancy in the third New Jersey.

We cannot forget the boyish enthusiasm with which he left us for the army—his buoyant, brave spirit yearn-

of grape, cannister and shell, and never slackened their pace until we took up our position on the right, which honorable position we were ordered to hold at all hazard, and our boys did ing for distinction, eager for the field of fame and glory—to him alas the field of death.

Cut off in his first engagement, in the very spring-time of life, death falls on him like an untimely frost. From the field of strife and carnage his brave and gentle spirit is summoned to an eternal rest and peace with him who gave it, and far away from home, from kindred and from friends, upon a hostile soil, his body fills a soldier's grave, on the banks of the Chickahominy.

While we have tears for his sad fate, let us not forget to add his name to the list of heroic Jersey men who have laid down their lives for the preservation of our beloved Union. G.

Another Volunteer Gone

Sergt. William L. Buller, of Mullica Hill, a soldier in Co. A, 3d Regt. N. J. Vol., died at a Baltimore Hospital, on the 6th inst., of typhoid fever, aged 22 years. His remains were taken to the Hill on Friday last.

The following resolutions, passed by the musical association of which he was a member, will show the estimation in which he was held at home.

Members of the Mullica Hill Brass Band, having heard of the death of William L. Buller, present the following resolutions, expressive of their esteem for him and appreciation of his services in assisting to quell the rebellion now devastating our once happy and prosperous country, and imperilling the lives of our friends and fellow-citizens.

Resolved, That in the death of William L. Buller, we lose a valued and respected member of our band, one whose loss we feel more deeply, as his death was caused by his efforts to rescue our country from anarchy and confusion, and restore to its once peaceful and happy condition.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with his mother and friends, in the loss of such a devoted and affectionate son, and congenial associate.

Resolved, That the members of the band attend his funeral in a body, as a last tribute to his memory.

Resolved, That a copy of the above resolutions be presented to his mother; also that they be published in "The Constitution."

CHARLES M. KAIN,
Secretary.

New Jersey Officers Prisoners

The New York Herald publishes some extracts from the Richmond Dispatch, and among them a list of Union officers taken prisoners in the recent battles.

In this list we find the following officers belonging to New Jersey regiments. The whole number of prisoners reported in the Dispatch amounts to about 3200. It says that "most of the Fourth New Jersey" are among the captured.

Col. J. H. Simpson, 4th New Jersey
Capt. B. Ridgeway, do
1st Lieut. T. R. Grupewane, do
2d Lieut. C. C. Vanyckel, do
Capt. Samuel Mulford, do
2d Lieut. George Bennett, do
Capt. Thomas M. Fetter, do
1st Lieut. R. S. Johnson, do
Capt. Wm. Nippries, do
Capt. H. N. Jewett, do
1st Lieut. John L. Ridgeway, do
2d Lieut. Josiah Shaw, do
Capt. N. B. Avernson, do
1st Lieut. Wm. Stillings, do
1st Lieut. John M. Pearson, do
Capt. John Reynolds, do
1st Lieut. Charles Myers, do
1st Lieut. C. T. Speer, do
Capt. E. M. Anderson, do
Col. J. H. Simpkins, do
Lieut. Col. W. B. Hatch, do
Adjutant J. S. Studdiford, do
1st Lieut. W. H. Eldridge, do
2d Lieut. J. W. Shroeder, do
1st Lieut. E. Wright, do
2d Lieut. H. H. Callan, 2d, do
1st Lieut. Charles Wilson, 3d, do
2d Lieut. Joel Parker, 1st, do

It will be seen by the above that Lieut. Wilson, of Company A, is a prisoner at Richmond.

The First New Jersey Brigade in the Late Battles—Official Report of Brig.-Gen. Taylor

Headquarters First Brigade New Jersey Volunteers, Camp on James River.

H. C. Rodgers, Captain and Acting Assistant Adjutant General:

My command, by order, left our en-

trenched camp on the right bank of the Chickahominy on Friday afternoon, the 27th of June, and crossed the said stream by the Woodbury bridge.

The battle, began the day previous, had been renewed near Gaines' Farm, where we arrived about 4 o'clock, p.m. Immediately formed my brigade in two lines, the Third and Fourth Regiments in front, and the First and Second Regiments in the second line.

My line was scarcely formed, when the Third Regiment, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Brown, was ordered to advance forward into the woods, where a fierce combat was raging.

Col. Brown immediately formed his regiment in line of battle, led it into the wood, and began a rapid fire upon the enemy. As this was the first of my regiments engaged, I will complete my report of it by saying that they continued to fight in the wood until the close of the action.

They were all this time under a gallant fire, often a cross-fire, but maintained their ground until near sunset, when the whole line fell back. They had at this time expended a large majority of the men, their last cartridge, 60 rounds to the man.

It is but justice to say that this regiment bore itself most heroically throughout the entire action. Their conduct was all that could be desired. With their comrades falling around, they stood up like a wall of iron, losing over one-third of their number, and gave not an inch of ground until their ammunition was expended and the retrograde movement became general; they were under this fire one hour and a half.

The First regiment entered the woods about half an hour after the Third, and remained until the close of the action. Col. Torbert being unwell, the regiment was led by Lieut. Col. McAllister, and well sustained by his presence and courage.

I shall, however, say that Col. Torbert through suffering from low fever, followed us to the field and was present.

I take great pleasure in saying, for both these regiments fought under my own eye, that the First regiment showed the same indomitable courage as the Third regiment, exposing themselves to the leaden hail of an often unseen foe, advancing with the Third

regiment, and stood steadily under a most galling fire until the close of the action.

Their loss was, enlisted men killed, 20; wounded, 80; missing, 57. The loss of commissioned officers was one killed, four wounded and one missing, making a total of 163.

I have now to speak of the Second and Fourth regiments, the first of which under Col. Tucker, numbered only four (4) companies, the other six (6) being on duty in the field works at Camp Lincoln, and left behind under Lieut.-Col. Buck.

While absent to the front, these four companies, by order of General Porter, and without my knowledge, were sent into the woods, suffering a most galling fire. Their loss was: enlisted men killed, 12; wounded, 45; missing, 40; making a total of 97 enlisted men.

I also regret to record the death of Colonel I. M. Tucker, and probably Major Ryerson, both of whom were left upon the field; also Captain Danforth, mortally wounded, and Lieutenants Blewitt, Root and Bogert, severely wounded, and Lieutenant Callan missing.

They, however, sustained themselves most gallantly and proved their courage against superior numbers.

The fate of the Fourth regiment, Colonel Simpson, one of my most efficient regiments, as regards officers and men, was most painful, at the moment when victory seemed wavering in the balance, an aid of General McClellan took them from my command and ordered them into the woods.

All the account I can give of them is that but one officer (wounded) and 82 men have rejoined by command; all the rest, if living are believed to be prisoners of war.

I learn from those who have come in, that up to the time that the regiment was surrounded, they had received from and returned the enemy a most galling fire. I annex a report of casualties of the day, showing the total loss of my brigade.

In conclusion, I would say that so far as I am at present informed, my officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, nobly performed their duties. And it might, therefore, be invidious to particularize. Still, in justice to the gallant dead who have devoted their lives to their country. I must

record the names of Captain Brewster, of the First, and Captain Buckley, of the Third; also Second Lieut. Howell, of the third, all officers of distinguish- ed merit.

These officers fought under my eye. As regards the conduct of the Second and Fourth regiments, officers, I am told that it was all that could be de- sired. But these regiments having been taken from me, I did not see them during the action.

It is eminently due my staff officers to say that they carried out my orders, intelligibly and promptly, and did not hesitate, and were often exposed to the hottest fire of the day.

I will forward a more detailed report in a few days.

I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully, &c.,

GEO. W. TAYLOR,

Brig. Gen.

Recapitulation

List of killed, wounded, and missing in the First New Jersey Brigade, Slo- cum's Division, Sixth Provisional Army Corps, in the battle of Friday, June 27, 1862, at Gaines' Farm, near the Chicka- hominy:

First Regiment

	Officers	Men	Total
Killed	1	20	
Wounded	4	80	
Missing	1	57	
	6	157	163

Second Regiment

Killed	3	12	
Wounded	3	45	
Missing	1	40	
	7	97	104

Third Regiment

Killed	1	33	
Wounded	5	131	
Missing	2	43	
	8	207	215

Fourth Regiment

Killed,			
Wounded,			
Missing—			557

Grand Total

1039

Casualties of The 1st N. J. Brigade

The following is a complete list of the casualties suffered by the New Jer-

sey troops in the recent battles of the peninsula, brought to us (Newark Ad- vertiser) by our own Special Messen- ger. It is full and reliable, and derived from official sources:

First Regiment Wounded,

Major Hatfield, Company A

Privates—Peter Brobson, wounded; Eithma M. Berkner, killed; M. W. Conover, wounded; Cornelius Crossan, do; I. Ellwood, do; John Eckhard, kill- ed; Alonzo Freeman, wounded; Sam- uel Kershan, missing; Mike Kane, do; W. T. Gaytor, do; J. C. Martin, left eye; Charles Dabb, wounded; D. A. Maple, missing; Jas. Stansbury, wound- ed; Usual Trowbridge, do; H. Wilton, killed; John Wattey, do.

Company B

Lieutenant Parker, missing; Sergt. G. W. Burling, wounded and missing; Corp. Chas. Kraff, missing; Geo. Mend- ham, do; Gardley Lippincott, do; Ja- cob Whitlock, wounded; James Haley, slightly wounded.

Company C

Capt. F. G. Brewster, killed; Sergt. Kearney Smith, do; Sergt. Phil Stumplt or Stumphl, wounded; Charles Swan, wounded and missing; Corp. Wm. Campbell, do, do; John Faller, do, do; Chas. Roberts, do, do; Privates Sam W. Campbell, missing; Thos. Car- michael, wounded; Thos. Clark, miss- ing; Jean F. Gerynot, do; Isaac F. In- scho, do; John Maly, do; John I. Perry, killed; James Quiley, wounded; James Reed, do; Joseph Taffe, do.

(do, do means wounded and also missing—R. C. Archutt)

Company D

Lieut. Mutchler, wounded; Corp. W. T. Bennet, killed; Privates John Geno, do; Peter Stead, do; James Flood, do; Thomas Allen, wounded; Thomas Haley, do; John R. Witter, do; Edward Feho, do; Barney Droler, missing; Samuel Vannatta, Thos. Burns, do; Zacha Bender, do; Geo. S. Hunay, do; James E. Ross, wounded slightly; John Sailor, do, do; Abm. Armstrong, do, do; Wm. Murell, do, do; Wm. Steward, missing; Henry Wilkie, killed; Frank Murray, missing.

Company E

Lieut. Frank B. Holt, wounded; Sergt. Herman, do; Sergt. Samul Leis- enbury, do; Corp. Ristiane, missing;

Corp. Schwartz, killed; Privates Geo. Adams, do; Benj. Budd, killed; Alfred Clingham, wounded and missing; Thos. Dalton, do; H. Beckett, wounded; Geo. Hobert, do; Daniel Logan, slightly do; A. McHorn, do; Alex McGoy, missing; Pat Nolan, killed; Alex Oldham, do; Thos. Russell, missing; Adam Sheely or Shellv, slightly wounded; Agust Schwartz, wounded and missing; Wm. H. Wheating, do; Chas. Heager, killed; Jas. Glassby, do; Wm. Goode, wounded; Ralph Hopmon, do.

Company F

Corp. Sonoisle, wounded; Privates, John Morris, killed; James Ferry, do; James Burns, wounded; Ambrose Corp. J. W. Stringham, killed, John rensalaer Ten Brook, do; John H. Lester, do; David B. S. Prall, do; George Swan, do; Jacob Gack, do; Sergt. Blue, missing; John Carroll, do; Patrick Drew, missing; Peter McGowan, do; Thos. Boyle, do.

Company G

Captain Way, slightly wounded; Sergt. Peter J. Duncan, wounded; Corp. Francis Hughes, severely wounded; Corp. Chas. Kershaw, slightly wounded; Corp. Chas. Stout, killed; Privates Jas. Halberstadt, wounded; Sidney B. Castle, missing; Cornelius Vanderbilt, wounded; Jas. S. Cooley, do; Chas. Webb, missing; Thos. Williams, do; Wm. McDowd, do; Wm. Messerole, do.

Company H

Boyce, do; Chas. Chandler, do; Van-White, wounded; W. H. Browney, slightly wounded; Privates John Burkett, killed; Jacob Chisline, wounded; Jas. Haggerty, do; Geo. Horning, do; Robt. McChright, do; Ross J. Shurts, badly wounded; Jas. T. Webmore, wounded; Geo. W. Caden, killed; Geo. E. Wiffing, missing; Chas. Gruff, do; Wm. Hatwell, do; Sylvester Hammell, do; John Jelly, do Geo. Mullen, do; Mike Murphy, do; James Parcell, do; Edward Smith, do.

Company E

Capt. John D. P. Mount, wounded; O. Sergt. A. H. Kirkham, killed; Sergt. R. A. Donnelly, missing; Corp. Chas. F. Hopkins, wounded; Privates L. Lincoln, killed; Pat Rooney, wounded; W. E. Way, do; Jos. Folsom, do; Alonzo Carpenter, missing; Jas. Baptiste, do;

Wm. Dewey, do; Wm. E. Kearney, do; Jas. Hobson, do.

Company K

Sergt. Wemar, wounded; Sergt. Daniel Wickman, do; Privates McAdams, do; Wm. Ternan, do; Henry Dose, do; August Schmidt, do; Chas. Schuble, do; A. Abrams, do; Chas. Merkle, do; Nicholas, do; Ferdinand Haarer, do.

Summary—Killed, 23; wounded, 96; missing, 52—Total 171.

Second Regiment

Of this Regiment but four Companies—D, K, H and F, were in the battle. The other six companies under Lieut. Col. Buck were on picket duty and under fire elsewhere, and only two slightly wounded, viz: Corp. McKee, Co. B, and John Wobbe, Co. A.

The following is a list of the casualties of the companies that were in the battle.

Killed—Col. I. M. Tucker.

Wounded and Prisoner—Major Henry O. Ryerson, Company D.

Killed—Privates D. Konkle, F. Hinckman, M. Gruber.

Wounded—Privates W. Buchsbaum, slightly; Phil. Behringer, do; L. Dackermann, do; F. Ecker, G. Enter, A. Frietag, L. Heinold, Chas. Horn, F. Imheff, B. Clem, severely; A. Kohlmann, slightly; A. Kutt, do; C. Kurtz, do; V. Ley (leg) do; A. Maher, do; J. Leidensspinner, do; F. Wolf.

Missing—Sergt. Wm. Kosbeke, Sergt. G. Peine, Corp. Chas. Eichenberg, Privates Chas. Allbrecht, J. Hansen, A. Hartkeff.

Company F

Killed—Corp. Isaac R. Dell, June 30; Jacob Packer.

Wounded—Lieut. Blewitt, Corp. Denyke, Corp. D. J. McVay, Pat Culligan, Sergt. J. T. Snow, wounded and missing.

Missing—Corp. T. J. Stephens, Privates T. Cosgrove, J. Kennedy, Sam Jackson.

Prisoner—2d Lieut. Callan.

Company H

Killed—Privates Dunn Hunderpfund, Morrison Winckler.

Wounded—Lieut. J. W. Root, serious; Sergt. Dykes, slight; Privates H. Miller, McClure, Job Mulligan, Wm. Mulligan, severely; McDermott, slight;

Pridham, Seymour, Sears, Thompson, Scott, Faulks, Daum, Chandler, Foster.

A majority of these are but slightly wounded with round ball and buckshot.

Missing — Sergt. Sealy, probably dead; Corp. Smith; Privates Conklin, Hines, Hope, Whyman.

Company K

Officers all safe.

Killed—Privates Vanderhoff and Wilson.

Wounded—Privates Bonnell, Beers, E. Price, slight; Post, do; Sandford, do; Warden, do.

Wounded and Missing — Privates Wise, Pettigrew and Richardson, Sergt. Baldwin believed to be dead; Corporals Kendall and Conover.

Third Regiment

Missing—Adjutant David Fairly, supposed to be a prisoner.

Company A, Gloucester County

Volunteers

Killed—Sergt. J. L. Franklin (Woodbury); Privates Geo. Ostertag, died in hospital; John Boyce and Henry F. Clark—4.

Wounded—4th Sergt. J. P. Franklin, shoulder; 1st Corp. Peabody, arm; 4th E. Ashton, head and arm (Mullica Hill); Privates W. Fallen, head; Jas. N. Stanger, side; Jas. Estelow, head; A. W. Davis, breast and arm; R. H. Lippincott, shoulder; Edward Barber, back and head; Charles Zanes, leg; John A. Sharp, ankle; Wm. Sharp, arm and shoulder—12.

Missing—Lieut. Wilson; Privates Nathan Allan, Fred Wilson, Chas. S. Jackson, Andrew F. Craig—5.

Company B

Killed—Corp's Arthur Murray, Allan Corvell—2.

Wounded—1st Lieut. W. N. Evans, neck; Privates Patrick Burns, face; Philip Shank, arm and side; Peter Fox, shoulder; John Brair, collar bone; Edward Trussell, wrist; Ellwood Locke, breast; Jas. Dillon, shoulder; Chas. Presillion, leg; Frank Cowell, hand; John Levellan, arm; John McLees, shoulder—12.

Missing — Privates Adam Adams, Cooper Smith, Jas. Henry, Samuel Martain—4.

Company C

Killed—Corp. Thos. Aerey; Privates

John Regan, W. H. Miller—3.

Wounded — Sergt. Stewart, arm; Corp. B. Wiley, arm; Privates John Adams, hand; Thos. F. Dunbar, hip; Timothy Titus, leg—5.

Missing — Privates Theodore Dare, Wm. Benham, Thos. S. Palmer, John Andrews, Stephen Butler, Capt. D. Buckley—6.

Company D

Killed — Privates Wm. Dorman, James Scoonover—2,

Wounded — Captain Knight, back; Sergt. Walker, thigh; Privates D. Bownel, both legs; A. Berry, leg; A. Grover, knee; Martin Hughes, hip; Wm. Hedding, face; J. A. King, arm; Wm. A. Price, knee; N. T. Pettenger, Andrew Snyder, face; Robt. Baughn, shoulder; — Rarls, foot; — Haggerty, leg and back; Charles H. Tittsworth—15.

Missing — Privates Chas. Galliher, Edward Knott, John Hayward, M. Savercall—4.

Company E

Killed — Sergt. Henry D. Neinneger, Color Corp. Geo. L. Morce; Privates David Hoyer, Jos. D. Hines, C. Miller, Henry Oliver, John Thoppe, Thos. Wilbe—8.

Wounded—Sergt. W. H. Porter, scalp; Privates B. Deegan, hand; Dunnochew, shoulder; John Leiper, do; J. B. McCowan, do; Dan'l Simkins, arm; Wm. A. Smith, arm—7.

Missing — Orderly Sergt. Tunnis; Corporal Henry Mitchel; Privates Wm. Purple, R. M. Jackson, A. Briod, J. H. Bruen, Walker Hunter, Archibald Winans, Wm. Sutton, Geo. W. Wis—10.

Company F

Killed—Jos. Thompson (died in hospital)—1.

Wounded — Corp. Barnett Burdsell, arm; Corporal Cambliss, shoulder; Privates E. Grouscup, side; G. Johnson, head; Jos. Clayton, wrist; Thos. Carrol (or Carsrell), hip; E. Blackston, shoulder; Jas. Westcott, do; A. Allen, elbow; L. McDonald, hand; Reubon Barrett, do; — Briod, do; John Ogden, shoulder; Corporal Murphy, arm; Corp. Sam Harris, neck; Corp. John Garrison, back; Privates Levick, knee; Robt. Burdell, foot; Yardley, bowels;

Gloucester County
in the
Civil War

Reprinted from "The Constitution"
February 11, 1942 to February 24, 1943

Section II
VOLUME II

Compiled and Edited by
FRANK H. STEWART
President Emeritus of the Gloucester County Historical Society
Woodbury, N. J.
Assisted by Raymond Archut, Woodbury, N. J.

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FRANK H. STEWART

Printed by
The Constitution Company
Woodbury, N. J.

E. F. Harris, leg; Thos. Keen, hand;
John Tyler, Matthew Taylor, leg—23.
Missing—Ord. Sergt. Randolph; Pri-
vates George Sleight, Wm. Nicholl—3.

Company G

Killed—Privates John Deats, John
Ledgerman, Henry Ladenberg, Adam
Job.

Wounded—Capt. Jno. Roberts, hand;
Corp. Jacob Crater, arm; John Judd,
arm; Henry Lowe, lungs; Privates
Dennis Snee, leg; F. McKenna, arm;
Thos. Hines, bowels; Michael Kaily or
Kally, groin; John Kelly, arm; John
Durree, arm; — Heyner, breast; Wm.
Lallerett, arm; Samuel Meyers, eye;
Tunis Orr, foot; — Overten, hand;
A. Neill, arm; — Philipps, arm; —
Scull, thigh—18. Total 22.

Company H

Killed — Sergt. Hogan; Privates
James Belcher, James Farley—3.

Wounded — Sergt. Scott, thigh; Pri-
vates Chas. Bennett, breast; Thos. Da-
vis, thigh; Chas. Downs, arm; Wm.
Glenn, mouth; Wm. Layton, arm; —
Clem, head; J. R. Middleton, arm; Mi-
chael Mick, arm; S. Thompson, foot;
Sam Middleton, thigh—12.

Missing — Orderly Sergt. Devinney;
Privates Chas. Dennis, John Leeson,
Thomas Meyers, Walter Mudford, Ga-
vin Nelson, John Rebot—7. Total 22.

Company I

Killed—2d Lieut. Howell; Private E.
Hovee—2.

Wounded—Sergt. Martin, thigh and
foot; Corporal Nolen, arm; Privates
Buren (Bruer), thigh; D. Belt, hand;
S. Birch, hand; Jas. Barman, leg; B.
Coffee, arm; D. Harrigan, head; —
Brining, head; J. Jordan, slight; Sam
Kennedy, arm; Geo. Kelly, face; —
Stark, neck; A. Terry, elbow; Jas. T.
Vail, knee—15.

Missing—Corp. Mooney, Corp. Whit-
ley; Privates Coblencer, Cox, Fowler,
A. T. Gowery, — Lobe, — Walker
—8. Total 25.

Company K

Killed—Corp. Kuhan.

Wounded — Privates Geo. Watson,
leg; Jacob Stucky, nose; Zahn, nose;
Peen, shoulder—4.

Missing—1st Lieut. L. B. Lutz; Sergt.
Hade; Privates Keel, Beatty, Benning-
ham, Speer, Shtuder or Shuder, Shouse,
Sweeny, Hurty, Rose—11. Total 16.

Total casualties of Regiment:

Killed— 30
Wounded— 123
Missing— 58

211

Fourth Regiment

Owing to the fact that a large pro-
portion of this regiment were taken
prisoners by the enemy, we give a list
of those which are known to be killed,
and wounded, followed by one of those
known to be safe:

Casualties

Prisoner—Col. J. H. Simpson.
Supposed killed — Lieut.-Col. W. B.
Hatch.

Missing—Adj. J. S. Studdford.
Killed—Capt. Chas. Mevis, Co. A.,
Camden; Private Chas. Woodward.

Wounded — Severely, 2d Lieut. W.
E. Robert, Co. C, not dangerous; Pri-
vates Link or Luke, A. Robert Ryan,
C. Elbow, Franklin, Skinner, D, not
mortal; B. Hopkins, D; Jno. Diehl, A;
John J. Monday, B; Edward Mosely,
D; Levi Purcell, D; Chas. Bakely, F,
slightly; Isaac Vandorn, C; Geo. Petit,
C; Thos. McConkey, A; Anthony Reed,
C; Jos. Green, H; Washington Shultz,
F; left on field; Corp. John Gripe, A,
bayonet wound; W. F. Bodine, F, arm
amputated.

The surgeon of the 4th Regiment re-
ports that he is unable to give a cor-
rect list of casualties in his regiment,
owing to the fact that not one of the
field officers and but one of the line
officers have returned from the battle-
field.

Capt. Hall was sick in camp and not
in the fight. Lieut. Roberts, of Co. H,
was wounded and returned home.

Adjutant Studdiford, being among the
missing, it has been impossible to learn
the exact number of the regiment in
action.

The chaplain, quartermaster and two
surgeons and probably less than one
hundred, including cooks and sick left
in camp, and about forty who returned
from the battlefield, are all that are
now left of the regiment.

Known to be Safe

The following is a correct list of the
members of the regiment who are
known to be safe — having reported
themselves in camp. The remainder
are probably killed, wounded or pri-
soners.

Officers — Quartermaster S. C. Harbert, Surgeon Jos. D. Osborne; Ass't Surgeon Bowman Headley; Chaplain Norman Camp, Quartermaster's Sergeant Jas. Sloan, Com. Sergeant Jos. Martin, Quartermaster's Clerk D. V. Purington.

Company A

R. Koonts, J. J. Wheeler, J. Schock, Sergt. Krug, A. Rickens, Jos. Schletter, Geo. Hitchner, Jacob Hockey, Jas. Hinch, Philip Keiffer, T. McManus, Geo. Scheik, and Finger, Sergt. American Thaler, F. Krousey, Geo. Brombacker, Geo. Metz, John Greip, J. Schock, Geo. Shuh, Chas. White, Seb Shoub.

Company E

Sergt. Buckman, F. J. Lanning, Geo. Akers, D. Weygant, R. Tindall, J. Parant, J. W. Lake, T. Lennard, John Wood, John Munday, Jns. Wentworth, John Kelly, Corp. Hoffman, W. W. Hill, Jas. Talford, O. Birbank, Chas. Haganman, John Smith, J. Anderson.

Company C

Jos. L. Leaver, H. F. Rogers, J. H. Stradling, J. Charry, Chas. Lyons, Jas. Taggart, Jas. Quackenbrush, Wm. Matthews, Jos. Clayton, S. Chamberlain, Corp. Watts, W. H. Kane, G. H. Terry, Cortlandt Lynn, Sergt. Petit, S. McGarvy, W. Fitzpatrick, J. F. McDonald, Joseph H. Palmer, R. Parent.

Company D

Sergt. D. Flannery, Barney Dolan, J. McMannus, Jas. Jackson, Alfred Murray, P. Lanning, Theo. Jones, J. Cawley, E. Bowen, J. Howell, Wm. Schumar, P. Sculion, B. Austin, T. Hart, J. Connor, S. McCully, Sergt. Betchtel, Wm. Ackerson, Wm. D. Inman, J. Peters, J. McKinney, James Norton, Wm. E. Mills, John Vaughan, Wm. Rau or Ran, H. A. Skillman, Jas. Hancock, McLeach, W. McKerdnik, Jas. Blaikely, Mas Mulford.

Company E

Sergt. Macoe, Chas. Morrow, Chas. Wells, Joseph Vance, T. Shute, Cas Moose, R. R. Forwas, E. Strickland, Wm. Polis, James Drummond, J. Albertson, Geo. Hoffman.

Company F

F. Mailly, Jas. Schureman, A. B. Lucas, Thos. Potts, W. Lenderback or Londerback, Chas. Fish, Geo. Lewis,

F. Whally, Chas. Archer, F. Eastlack, Sergt. Grubb, Corp. Stone, W. Ayres.

Company G

Jos. Kendall, John Austin, F. Gaul, Exil Mori, Lewis Watson, J. Gifford, J. H. Bunting, D. Adams, S. C. Ford, J. P. Grant, Jos. R. Westcott, W. Applegate, A. Souders.

Company H

Jos. Green, Wesley Price, Geo. Cook, J. Lyons, Wm. Schenck, F. Thomas, G. J. Risley, J. Eastlack, J. Watson, J. W. Thomas, J. Champion, T. Fleet, Sergt. Wagner, Jas. Mattison or Mattson, Jas. Van Mook, J. W. Waters, A. Tice.

Company I

J. Letchworth, Geo. Yates, Corp. Schmelia, H. Woodington, Thos. Painter, Frank Moore, S. B. Keeler, J. Shinn, S. Kitheart, J. McClarman, Corp. Aikens, A. Halstead, Chas. Hains, Dan'l Nixon, Jos. Brow, W. E. H. White.

Company K

Jos. Hewett, Jos. Lewis, John Gleason, Jos. Kelly, A. Peterson, Wm. Armstrong, Chas. Orr, Geo. W. Brown, J. Shute, R. Curry, T. O'Brien, W. H. Palmer, M. V. Antin, Sergt. Smith, Daniel Moslander.

Band

Wm. Steventon, Wm. Trumber, Wm. Teusch, A. Anderson, J. T. Batlett, J. W. Kearns, J. Hutt, Wm. Hersey, Chas. Norris, David Dupel, Wm. Trombone, G. F. Teusch, Geo. Tibbals, Ol. Fountain, Rd. Mansell, J. A. Alyea (fife major).

The following are the names of the Fourth regiment detailed to the Provost Guard, and who are known to be safe, with the exception of John Munday, of Co. B, who is set down as slightly wounded: James Wentworth, Co. B; Joseph Boasted F.—Briggs, F; Thos. Hodgson, H; Samuel Smith, F; Jasper Dick, F; Clark Hutchinson, C; John McDonald, C; John Slates, D; Theo. Nelde, D; Owen McNabb, I; Israel Nichols, G; Robert Pine, G; John Monday or Munday, of Co. B, wounded in arm slightly.

The Provost Guard First Brigade

Report of the killed, wounded and missing Provost Guard, 1st Brigade, N. J. V., June 27, 1862.

Lieut. W. E. Blewitt, Co. F, 2d Regt., wound in breast—now home.

Corp. S. B. Burnham, I, 2d Reg't, wound in ankle, and missing.

Private Leablie, Co. E, 2d Reg't, in leg, slight.

do G. Swan, F, 1st Reg't, thigh, severe.

do J. Munday, B, 4th Reg't, arm, slight.

do J. Gray, K, 2d Reg't, missing.

Gen. George Bayard

Woodbury's native son, who lived in what is now known as the Woodbury Country Club.

The following interesting proceedings will be read with gratification by all who have watched the course of this gallant young officer—the youngest general in the army.

He is a Jerseyman, it will be remembered, and a son of our townsman, Samuel J. Bayard, Esq.

He is now with his Brigade at Warrentown Junction. On the 4th the men in camp celebrated the day, and took occasion to give peculiar expression to their love and confidence in their commander.

The officers of the 1st Pennsylvania Cavalry had purchased a magnificent sword, and the enlisted men, musicians, &c, purchased a handsome horse, saddle and accoutrements, to be presented to Gen. Bayard.

The 1st New Jersey Cavalry and the Bucktail Rifles were invited to be presented at the presentation.

The regiments were drawn up in close column of battalions, forming three sides of a hollow square.

A committee, consisting of Major R. J. Falls, Adjutant Buffington, Quartermaster Baker and Chaplain Beale, waited on General Bayard, invited his presence in the field.

Amid vociferous cheering the general made his appearance, when after formal introductions to Colonel Owen Jones, and other officers, the party dismounted and the presentation was commenced.

Colonel Jones, on the part of the officers of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry then presented the magnificent sabre (made by Baily &c. Co., Phila.), in an eloquent and able speech, to which the general replied as follows:

Speech of Gen. Bayard

Officers of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry:—If good words could prop-

erly express or indicate my thanks to you for this truly handsome gift, be assured they should not be wanting, but would come freely and be thankfully spoken to you all.

I am no orator, as Brutus was, or my honorable friend Col. Jones is; and therefore speak to you but the homely words of thanks. To you, officers of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, let me say that this sabre, saddle and bridle, shall always bring back to my heart those happy days of yore, when I rode the chief of the First Pennsylvania Horse, and when you and I alike pictured to ourselves gallant deeds bravely undertaken and fearlessly performed.

The dream of my youth has been to command a regiment of cavalry, where officers and men alike ask not where they go, or what they do, but bravely follow wh'er my hand should point the way.

I consider it a proud honor to command a Pennsylvania regiment. During our Revolutionary struggle my great-grand sire led, on other fields, a regiment of the Pennsylvania Line, and it is now a happy duty for me to emulate his deeds.

Gentlemen, let me again thank you for your handsome gift.

At the conclusion of the general's speech it was received with immense cheering and every demonstration of enthusiasm.

After order had been restored, the magnificent horse "Falmouth," caparisoned with the gorgeous saddle, bridle and accoutrements, was led forward towards the position occupied by the general and staff, when Private Higginbottom, Company F, First Pennsylvania, came from the ranks, and dismounting, made the presentation speech to Gen. Bayard, on behalf of his comrades, the privates, musicians, &c.

The effort of Mr. Higginbottom was an able one. He repeated for his comrades their undying confidence in, and love for, their commander.

At the termination of his remarks, amidst vociferous applause, Gen. Bayard, deeply affected, again responded, as follows:

Pennsylvanians I thank you for the feeling which dictated this gift, but I feel my utter incapacity to properly reply to the remarks of Private Hig-

ginbottom. You all know how my affections and pride were wrapped in this regiment and in your performances, believe me I felt the deepest interest; nobly did you sustain and vindicate that trust in our late arduous march through the valley of Virginia.

Moving from a point ten miles south of Fredericksburg, we rapidly passed the Bull Run Mountains and appeared in the valley of the Shenandoah. So fast did we travel through the stony mountain roads, that wagon trains and supplies were left behind.

Yet, still onward we pressed towards Strasburg. Just at dusk, there we see the heavily massed columns of infantry, the artillery, and the cavalry of Jackson's rear-guard.

With that in our line we are obliged to pause; yet forward we go in the morning, and Strasburg is ours!

We turn it over to Gen. Fremont, and forward we go in pursuit of the retreating enemy, leading General Fremont's advance. How nobly you struggled to keep that advance, in the absence of rations, and with foot sore horses, here let me say to all Pennsylvanians.

A soldier's life is often hard and full of privations; but the trials and privations of the past are often our dearest remembrances. To them we can look back, and recall that there we did our duty to ourselves, our country and our God!

Again, Pennsylvanians, let me thank you all for your generosity, and I trust, your approbation; and when the time comes to lead you forward to an attack where the balls fall thick and fast, I only trust this horse may bear me where undenyng glory shall forever hover around our heads.

At the conclusion of his speech, the general mounted his beautiful steed and passed along the whole line. The scene was one of intense interest; the general never exhibited his splendid horsemanship to greater advantage than on this occasion. As he charged before the Pennsylvanians, Jersey men and the gallant "Bucktails," he was greeted with cheers, from the men who idolized their young and gallant chieftain, that might have been heard for miles.

The enthusiastic shouts were repeated innumerable times.

The scene was worth an artists trial,

and will never be forgotten by those who participated in the joyous festivities of the occasion.

Volunteers Wanted

The undersigned have been authorized by the State authorities to form a new company of volunteers in Gloucester county, under the recent call for 300,000 more men. One month's pay and \$25 bounty money will be given to each volunteer in advance.

The pay from the general government is \$13 per month, and \$2 additional for single men from the State—making \$15; and to married men \$6 additional from the State—making \$19 per month. \$75 additional bounty money will be paid when discharged. The officers will be elected when a sufficient number of recruits have been obtained.

For further information apply to
EDWARD L. STRATTON,
JOSEPH PIERSON,
Recruiting Officers,
Mullica Hill, N. J.

The Confiscation Bill Passed

On Friday last, in the House, Mr. Elliott, of Massachusetts, made a report from the committee of conference on the Confiscation Bill. They recommend that the House recede from their disagreement and agree to the Senate bill with certain modifications, so as to provide as follows:

Every person who shall hereafter commit the crime of treason against the United States, and shall be adjudged guilty thereof, shall suffer death, and all his slaves, if he has any, shall be declared and made free, or he shall be imprisoned for not less than five years, and fined not less than ten thousand dollars; and all his estate, real and personal, excluding his slaves, shall be levied upon any sale or conveyance to the contrary notwithstanding.

If any person shall hereafter incite, set on foot, assist or engage in any rebellion or insurrection against the authority of the United States or the laws thereof or shall give aid or comfort to any such existing rebellion or insurrection, and be convicted thereof, such person shall be punished by the forfeiture of all his personal property of every kind whatsoever, or shall be

punished by an imprisonment of ten years, and fined not exceeding ten thousand dollars, and all his slaves, if he should have any, shall be liberated at the discretion of the court, and all such property, excluding slaves, shall be forfeited to the United States.

Every person guilty of the offences described in this act shall be forever incapable and disqualified to hold any office under the United States.

This act is not to be construed in any way to affect or alter the prosecution, conviction or punishment of any person or persons guilty of treason against the United States.

To insure the speedy termination of the present rebellion the President is authorized to cause the seizure of all property, real and personal, of all such persons, and apply and use the proceeds of the same for the support of the army of the United States.

Five classes of persons are affected by this bill. Those who shall hereafter hold the office of President, Vice-President, members of Congress, foreign ministers, etc., under the so-called confederate States.

The President is authorized to issue a proclamation, and if after sixty days all persons in rebellion, do not return to their allegiance, their property shall be forfeited, etc. All slaves of persons hereafter engaged in the rebellion, or who shall in any way give aid and comfort thereto, escaping to and taking refuge within the lines of our army, and all slaves deserted by their masters and coming under the control of the government of the United States, and all slaves found at places occupied by rebel forces and afterwards by the United States troops, shall be held to be captives of war, and forever free from their servitude, and no longer held as slaves.

No slave escaping from our State to another shall be delivered up, except for crime or some offense against the law, unless the claimant first make oath as to his lawful ownership, and has not borne arms in the present rebellion, or given aid and comfort.

No person engaged in the naval or military service shall decide on the validity of the claim, or surrender such slaves, on pain of being dismissed from the service.

The President is authorized to employ as many persons of African des-

cent for the suppression of the rebellion, and use them in such manner as he may deem best for the public welfare; and the President is also authorized to make provision for colonizing the blacks beyond the limits of the United States.

The President is authorized to extend to persons in rebellion, pardon and amnesty on such conditions as he may deem expedient for the public welfare.

The title of the bill was amended so as to read for the suppression of the insurrection and the punishment and seizure of the property of rebels, and for other purposes.

Messrs. Mallory and Cox raised points of order, which were severally overruled.

Mr. Allen moved to lay the report on the table. Negative, yeas 42; nays, 77.

The report of the committee of conference on the Confiscation Bill was concurred in—yeas, 82; nays, 42.

The bill passed the Senate on Saturday by a vote of 27 to 13 and now only needs the signature of the President.

Military Meeting

A meeting will be held at the Union Hall, Mullica Hill, tomorrow (Wednesday) evening, at 7.30 o'clock for the purpose of aiding the formation of a company of volunteers from this county.

Rev. G. R. Snyder, of Swedesboro, will address the meeting. Capt. John R. Roberts of the 3d Regiment (at present at home as an invalid from the effects of a wound), will also make an address on behalf of the company.

Corporal John Lorence, of the 9th Regiment, one of the heroes of Roanoke, where he lost both his legs, will also be present, and speak for his country—rallying the young men and others to the rescue.

We are pleased to hear that Major Stratton and Mr. Joseph Pierson, recruiting for this company, are meeting with a good deal of success. They are anxious to complete the roll at the earliest day. The officers are to be elected by the company. All persons disposed to volunteer are earnestly invited to attend the meeting tomorrow evening.

We learn that the 12th New Jersey Regiment, Col. Johnson, is to camp on

the Dickerson place, at the lower end of Woodbury.

(Compiler's Note: This camp was between the Delaware Shore and Bridgeton Railroad and what is known now as South Barber avenue and Mantua avenue and Carpenter street. A picture of this camp was drawn years ago by the late Ware Scott and it now hangs in the stairway of the Gloucester County Historical Society.)

Col. Johnson — New Jersey 12th

The Camden West Jersey Press speaks in the following favorable terms of Colonel Robert C. Johnson, the Colonel of the 12th Regiment of New Jersey Volunteers, to be raised in the 1st Military Division:

"Gov. Olden has commissioned Robert C. Johnson, of Salem, Colonel of the new regiment to be raised in the counties of Burlington, Camden, Gloucester, Salem, Cumberland, Cape May and Atlantic. Since the breaking out of the rebellion a better appointment has not been made.

"Col. Johnson served as major of the Fourth Regiment three months' volunteers, and won for himself in that capacity the esteem and confidence of all with whom he was associated. With a natural taste for military life, in not entering the army before, he yielded to the wishes of his family.

"Now that the country demands his services he promptly responds to the call. A strict disciplinarian, we doubt not that in a short time his regiment will excel in soldierly qualities many already in the field.

"The fact that he is to command will stimulate recruiting wherever he is known, and we should not be surprised to find his regiment the first one filled. The young men of South Jersey can now enter the ranks with the fullest assurance that they will be commanded by a brave, humane and considerate officer, whose highest ambition it will be to perfect them in the art of war, and lead them against the common foe."

Recruiting for the New Regiments

The State Gazette is of the opinion that there can be no difficulty in raising the four regiments called for by Governor Olden; but this is not enough—they are wanted speedily.

A united effort could raise them in almost as short a time as was required

for the four three-months' regiments; but if the people are generally apathetic the recruiting will be slow, and it will require months where only weeks are necessary to fill up the ranks.

In Sussex county, the Newark Mercury learns, the right spirit prevails, and notwithstanding that this is the most busy season with farmers, we are assured that five hundred recruits can be secured at very short notice.

A committee has been appointed in each township, whose special duty it is to create and foster a spirit of patriotism, and secure enlistments from among the stalwart tillers of the soil, than whom none are more competent to hurl back and vanquish the insolent rebels of Richmond.

We say to other counties go thou and do likewise. Indeed, efforts of this kind throughout the North, will soon fill up our ranks even beyond the standard raised. All honor to old "Sussex." The plan that the Mercury says has been adopted in Sussex is one that will commend itself to the patriotism and good sense to every one.

A committee to promote enlistments in each township will bring the whole four regiments up to the maximum number in a week or two.

Such committees should be composed of energetic and influential men, and of those who by age or infirmity, are unfit for active military service.

By thus exerting themselves such men may be almost as useful as those who are able to take the field in person. On one point all agree. However diverse opinions may be on all other questions, on the question of putting down the rebellion, all men who are not traitors, agree.

This can only be done by filling the ranks of the army; and the sooner this is done, the sooner will the authority of the Union be vindicated.

Married

On the 6th inst, by Rev. Dr. Hance of Glassboro, James B. Cox, of Company G, 6th Reg't, N. J. V., to Harriet N. Reiley, of Bridgeton.

At Bunker Hill, N. J., on the 1st inst, by Isaac Turner, Esq., Mr. Jacob Young, late of the Potomac Army, to Miss Abigail Vandergriff, both residents of Washington Township, Camden County.

Warranted, the Best Coal Oil at 8 cents per quart, at

WEBB & SONS

Corner Queen and Front, Phila.

Shinplasters

For the benefit of those persons who propose issuing Shinplasters, we copy the following sections of a State law, entitled "An act to prohibit unincorporated banks and the passing of tickets," approved April 15, 1846, and still in force. (See *Nixons Digest*, pages 47-48.)

Section one prohibits all persons or incorporations not incorporated for that special purpose from issuing bills representing money, under penalty of twenty-thousand dollars.

Section two says: "It shall not be lawful for any person or persons or body corporate, to issue or pay away, pass, exchange or transfer, or cause to be issued, paid away, passed, exchanged or transferred, any ticket of any denomination whatever, intended to circulate for the payment of debts, dues, or demands, in lieu of, or as a substitute for bank notes or bills, or other lawful currency of the State, without first having obtained a law for that purpose."

Section three says: "Every person or persons, or body corporate, offending against the provisions of the second section of this act, shall be liable to pay a fine of five dollars for every offense, to be recovered by an action of debt, with costs of suit, in any court having cognizance of the same, by any person who will sue for the same."

Just Compliment to New Jersey

The New York Commercial Advertiser pays the following merited tribute to the character of our New Jersey troops and our excellent governor:

"Governor Olden has issued a proclamation calling for one regiment of fresh troops to be raised in each of the four military districts of the State. So far as we can learn there is every probability that this will be accomplished by volunteering, though some time may be required for that purpose.

"In the various fields where the New Jersey troops have tried their strength against the foe, they have invariably covered themselves with glory. We do not at this moment recall a solitary instance where a regiment from that

State has given way in a panic or in any other way disgraced their loyal mother.

"If New Jersey is slow she is sure. She requires a considerable time to make up her mind, but when the step is taken it is final.

"For much of the high character in the field and camp acquired by the troops of that State, credit is justly due to its executive. Governor Olden is cautious and conservative, never acting under the high pressure system; but a more honest man does not exist, nor one possessing more largely the confidence of the people over whom he presides.

"He has given all his time and energy to the support of the government, bringing to bear in the discharge of his duties a thoroughly practical mind, a sound judgment and a patriotic purpose."

The State Tax Law

State Stocks, Bonds, &c.—The Supreme Court at Trenton have recently given a decision upon a question raised in regard to the operations of the tax law, under which assessments are now being made.

It is decided that U. S. Government securities, and the bonds of our own State, are exempt from tax both in the hands of individuals, and also when they form a portion of the capital or "accumulated surplus of corporations"—upon which the State law imposed a tax.

Stocks, bonds, &c., of corporations located in other States, are to be taxed in the hands of owners who reside in this State. They are to regard them like all other personal property which follows the persons of the holder.

The decision, in recognizing such property, does not appear to take the same view of debts owed by citizens out of the State and we presume they are not to be so recognized, and no allowance made for them; while the property situated in the same manner is to be recognized and taxed.

We understand that this point will be carried to a higher court.

Tax on Mortgages—The Attorney-General has given an opinion upon another point, which though not binding like a judicial decision, will doubtless be adopted by the assessors for their guidance.

In regard to taxing mortgages, the Attorney-General holds that they are a part of the personal property of the creditor, the same as all other debts due, whether in or out of the township in which he resides, and are to be taxed accordingly.

Debts may be deducted only from the personal property, if the creditor resides in the State, and from the valuation of the real estate if the creditor resides in the county in which the debtor's real estate is located.

A Leaf From My Diary; No. 421

Harrison's Landing, on James River
Near Fort Darling, July 5, 1862

Friend Barber — Had I written you twenty times since my last you would not have been benefitted thereby, as during the last fortnight we have become quite convinced of the many ups-and-downs so peculiar to a soldier's life, and in the great and important work of changing our base of operations, from the Pamunkey to the James River, our mail line was necessarily so broken that letters have not been thought of.

Add to this the fact that our great commander-in-chief in his wisdom, debarred all stragglers from visiting the front, and most rigorously ignored letter writing and the forwarding of any communications of our doings here.

Since last Tuesday week very great changes have been made in the Army of the Potomac. We have fought four terrible destructive battles in this time, in fact almost hand-to-hand contests with the rebels.

The rest of the time has been a continued series of raids, sorties, skirmishes and artillery warfare on our front. Yet during all this time, while all this was going on, Gen. McClellan has been busily engaged in perfecting his plan of operations, and changing his line of operations from the other side of the Chickahominy to the James river.

The feat to the uninitiated might seem to be an important movement, and yet this one great and most successful maneuver has been accomplished in the most perfect order, and that, too, in the very face of the enemy.

The task was a Herculean one, but the successful manner in which it was achieved speaks volumes in behalf of our young Napoleon. This one act

alone will render his name immortal, and accredit him with performing a maneuver hitherto unknown in the history of nations.

He has changed his front, in length a distance of 29 miles, and silently withdrawn his forces and armament, with all his stores, ammunition and camp equipage; so that when the rebels awoke Monday morning and looked around, they found that they were arrayed against deserted woods and hills.

The poor deluded rabble thinking our army had ingloriously fled, hastened to Savage Station and White House, hoping to get a supply of provisions from our vast pile of stores there.

But vain hope! The platter was cleaned—not a vestige of our stores remained. We had commenced the movement on the Tuesday before, and everything was safely gotten away; but in lieu of a bountiful harvest of plunder, the wretches who accumulated on the wharves were suddenly presented with a large supply of 100 and 200 pound shells from three gunboats which were concealed by the brushes on the banks of the river.

The rebels howled with rage and mortification, but slowly our gunboats backed into the stream, and giving them a parting salute, retired. Secesh was now really angry, in fact their ire was roused, but they could only vent it on their own people, whom they suspected of aiding and abetting the Union forces.

Our readers can readily perceive the many very great advantages General McClellan will derive from his present new position. Instead of being compelled to keep up a strong front of 29 miles, thereby necessarily imposing great and arduous duties on the forces, he has them now concentrated at this point, requiring a front of less than one-third of the distance.

Again, the line of railroad was totally inadequate to transport the vast amount of provisions, stores and ammunition required for the army, thus causing much delay and privation.

And last, not least, our Army and Navy can now act in conjunction in the grand finale soon to ensue, and the broad bosom of the James river will bear to our forces all the stores and

ammunition required and at much less labor and expense.

But your readers are most anxious to hear and know of the fighting done lately, and the full particulars; and I commence the painful task, only from a feeling of duty to relieve them from their anxiety, though in doing so I must necessarily inflict sorrow on many in your midst.

Our division crossed the Chickahominy at 2 o'clock on Friday afternoon, June 20, over the bridge built by Col. Woodbury's forces, and encamped on the battle ground of Fair Oaks. On the 21st and 22d we were engaged in building corduroy roads for the passage of our trains.

On the 23d I passed over the ground left by the retreating rebels. Hundreds of dead and fast decomposing bodies were still unburied and scattered in every direction. In one shallow pit I saw 74 dead bodies, over which a slight sprinkling of dirt had been thrown, but the late rain had uncovered them and they lay in grinning ghostliness, the flesh dropping from their bones.

The air was foetid and oppressive, and the horrible odor of the dead bodies was sickening. I saw perhaps 500 mounds scattered through the swamp. The earth had been thrown over the bodies as they lay, and this is their final resting place. No mark, no name to tell who the victim was that sleeps beneath.

The dead of our forces were buried in trenches and boards placed at the head, bearing their name and company.

June 24, 25—Again on the corduroy roads. June 26—Our brigade were out today to support Gens. Kearney and Hooker, who were engaged with the rebels on our left. Union loss 17 killed, including one captain and one First Lieutenant, and 35 men wounded.

Gen. Porter also engaged the rebels today at Mechanicsville, and repulsed them, taking many prisoners.

Friday, June 25—A great and memorable day for the First New Jersey Brigade. The booming of cannon and the continual volleys of musketry announced that a fierce contest was raging near Mechanicsville.

Our brigade left Fair Oaks about 2 p.m., and crossing Woodbury's bridge, took the road to the left, leading to

Gaine's Farm. The day was very warm and the dust completely enveloped the troops.

The march was most fatiguing, but not one halted, for we were very near the battle now. Everyone pressed forward nobly to the work, and soon we had gained the hills skirting the woods and swamp known as Gaines Woods. Here a grand sight met our eye.

A long line of battle, over two miles in length, and thousands of human beings fiercely engaged in a deadly struggle for the victory. The hill was covered by batteries of artillery, which were continually belching forth their iron hail upon the hordes of rebels that filled the woods.

Our forces drove them back from the open country into a dense muddy swamp, and here, where they could fight to their own advantage, the fiends made a stand, and took to their favorite mode of warfare behind stumps and trees.

Our cavalry, numbering several thousands, were drawn upon the left and covered by the hill. Passing down the road, our brigade marched in fine style to their position by the batteries on the left wing.

The Duke De Chartres and Gen. Slocum passed through our lines and highly complimented the troops for their fine appearance. Gen. Taylor was also there and viewed with pride his favorite brigade.

But the time for action was at hand, and after a short address by the Duke, Gen. Slocum proposed three cheers for the First Jersey Brigade, and with a wild shout our troops entered the swamp, and making a fierce onslaught, drove the rebels over the brow of a small hill, and there poured into them one continuous fire of musketry.

Goslines Zouaves and the 27th Pennsylvania fell back to rest awhile, for we took their places to assist them; and here we were in the muddy swamp, exposed to the murderous fire of a vastly superior force, the bullets flying thick and fast; bombs bursting and solid shot cutting large trees off all around us; brushes and branches falling in all directions; but not for one moment did our troops waver.

As the enemy would frequently throw forward a fresh regiment, the fire would sound appalling but our boys met them face to face and strew-

ed the ground with their dead and dying. Their dead lay in heaps, but still their places were filled up.

Reinforcements were arriving all the time, and our forces met them all. During the fight, while cheering on my men to the deadly work, I accidentally caught sight of a gray suit in a pine tree, some twenty yards in advance of our lines. He was fast ramming home the bullet that would soon perhaps have slain some noble volunteer, when I snatched a rifle from one of my men, and taking deliberate aim, I sealed his doom for all time, for with the crack of my rifle he was a corpse.

In less than ten minutes I picked off two more sharpshooters from trees. They take this method to pick off our officers and thus think to trouble our ranks. Our brave general, lieut.-col., and major were in the action and did much to encourage the men in the fierce battle.

It was a grand and noble sight to see those brave men so cool, calm and deliberate, and the firm and decided fire kept up by our troops told volumes for their undaunted bravery.

No troops could fight better—none could fire and load with more cool deliberation, or stand firmer. The wounded were passed to the rear as fast as they could be, as also the dead. Two brave men fell beside me, pierced in the brain.

They were good and valiant men, and with a sigh I passed them back. Both died instantly.

In the fierce melee it was almost next to impossible to tell the rebel slain from our own, for the mud was deep, and as they fell and rolled in the swamp all looked alike. For over one hour and a half did our boys stand their ground until relieved by Baxter's Zouaves and the 21st (?) Pennsylvania.

Then weary and worn they threw themselves on the ground, the large beads of perspiration dripping from their faces, and covered with powder and mud.

Yet these begrimed and blackened men were veterans indeed, and were truly doing wonders.

Only a few minutes did the troops rest, for a fresh rebel regiment pouring in a tremendous volley caused our support to waver. In a moment our boys were up and again at them, standing

side by side with the Zouaves and Pennsylvania. So fast did our troops load and fire that the woods almost seemed in a blaze. A Pennsylvanian who had just dipped up a canteen of water offered me a drink. I had but taken a swallow or two when a ball struck him in the eye and penetrated the brain.

The ball had passed my temple, cutting off a lock of hair. My escape seemed almost miraculous. Night was fast coming on, and our troops had used up all their ammunition and even took all from the boxes of the dead and wounded.

The order was given to fall back on the hill, for the rebels were pouring in by thousands, and it was useless to longer expose the men to the murderous fire in the swamp.

Gradually we fell back, firing as we went, but not one moment too soon, for as we emerged into the open field, two large brigades of rebels came sweeping around from the left to out-flank us.

The 3d regiment barely escaped, but the fourth regiment was completely surrounded and almost to a man were taken prisoners.

Two regiments of rebels now followed in our line of retreat, and as they neared the brow of the hill, Hexamers' Battery let forth its thunder and mowed down by dozens and twenties like grass before the scythe; but still the exulting demons came rushing out of the woods and still did the battery mow them down.

Just at this time the Irish Brigade, covered with dust and foam from perspiration, for they had come four miles at the double quick, formed quickly on the crest of the hill, and with a yell they rushed upon them, and again drove them to the swamp and held the ground.

Now came the great and important work of collecting the dead and wounded, and placing them in the hospital. I had gone into the battle with Company C, with my captain and 66 men. I came out with the colors, but alas! I could only count 7 men.

I knew 4 were dead, but my captain was gone, and where were the rest of the company? I knew many would yet turn up from the retreat, but my loss, I feared, was great. I went over to the hospital at 10 o'clock at night

and found two wounded there, one shot in the arm and the other through the hip.

By 12 o'clock at night our first Jersey Brigade, the pride and flower of her noble army, had collected together about 800 men out of the force that had passed in all their glory a few hours before, over 2400 in number, and by 2 o'clock a.m., we were again in our camp, but too tired and heart sick to sleep.

Saturday morning—Our little force now commenced to ascertain our loss. Many had come in during the night, and after a careful examination the loss in killed, wounded and missing in our regiment was 7 officers and 213 men.

We had taken 604 into the action, so that more than one-third of our number was gone. I will give you as correct a list as possible. The following is a list of the killed, wounded and missing officers:

Killed—2d Lieut. Thomas, J. Howell, of Camden, of Company I, by a shell.

Wounded — Lieut. Charles Wilson, Company A, missing; Lieut. W. N. Evans, Company B, missing; Capt. Daniel P. Buckley, Company C, missing; Capt. John Roberts, Company G; Captain Frank L. Knight, Company D, missing; Lieut. John B. Lutz, Company K, missing.

Enlisted men of Company A killed, wounded and missing:

Killed—George Ostertag, John Boyce, Henry F. Clark.

Wounded — Orderly Sergt. Joseph L. Franklin, missing; Sergt. Josiah P. Franklin, Corporal Frank Peabody; Corp. Enoch W. Ashton; Privates William F. Allen, Alexander Davis, James Estelow, Edward Barber, James N. Stanger, Charles G. Zane, John A. Sharp, William Sharp, Richard Lippincott.

Missing — Corporal Nathan Allen, Andrew J. Craig, Charles S. Jackson.

Making a total of 20 in the Company, Lieut. Wilson was badly wounded. It is thought his spine was injured. He was last seen under a tree near the battle field. All of the above from Company A, with one exception, are from Gloucester and Cumberland counties.

The following is the list of killed,

wounded and missing from Company F, of Cumberland county:

Killed — Joseph R. Thompson.

Wounded — Sergt. Sylvester W. Randolph, missing; Corp. Samuel Harris, missing; Corporal Barnett or Barnetl Burdsell, Corporal James Murphy, Firman Cambliiss, Aaron M. Allen, David S. Briod, Elias W. Blackson, missing; Reuben J. Barrett, Robert Burdell, Joseph Clayton, Thomas P. Coles, missing; Thos. Catruele, Jonathan Fadel, missing; E. Grosscup, missing; Ethan T. Harris, missing; Gideon W. Johnson, missing; Thomas P. Reeve; Richard C. Levick, Levi McDonald, William Nicholl, missing; John Ogden, Alexander Sayres, missing; George Sleight, do; John M. Tyler, do; Matthias Taylor, do; Jas. Westcott.

Wednesday, July 9—I have been compelled to defer finishing my letter from the fact that we have been very busy since we have been here, and have changed camp three times, and have also been on picket two days and nights since last Friday, and we are all tired and weary from want of proper rest.

Our loss in the regiment is now 232 in killed, wounded and missing, as several have died of their wounds and from exhaustion since the first report was made.

The remnant of the 4th regiment is joined to ours. They number 85, including the band. Yet even with this addition we cannot in the two regiments raise 400 men. It is sad to look around camp at the little groups who are sadly bewailing the loss of our brave and noble volunteers.

How we miss the many faces so familiar, but we shall perhaps never see them more. Yet such is war. I am so fatigued I shall be compelled to close this letter for the present, hoping it may reach you in time for your next paper. In my next I will give you an account of the visit paid us last Monday week by the rebel general, Longstreet, with his pet division of 15,000 picked men, and I will also tell you why he only took 6000 back to Richmond.

I am most respectfully yours,

FRANK.

Headquarters 31st Reg't, Penna. Vols.
Col. D. H. Williams
Camp Near James River, Va.
July 11, 1862

Friend Barber—Dear Sir: Perhaps you think this movement of Gen. McClellan's a sad reverse.

Our gallant army think it is a great and glorious victory, although after fighting with the enemy every day for eight days we always drove them from the field with great loss on their side.

Still at the same time, we were heavy losers in all of our fighting. It is estimated that the loss on our side is not over 10,000 while that of the enemy, by their own statement, is over 30,000.

They were heavy losers in officers, while we lost but few. Our Regiment was in the engagement of Tuesday and nobly did they behave on that bloody and desperate field of battle. We were in it from 8 o'clock in the morning until 8 at night, when we were relieved by General Sickles's brigade.

We then gathered up our wounded. While doing so, the rebels fired into us several times, but a battery on our left would soon put a stop to that by letting them have some grape and canister.

Finally we gathered up our wounded. Our loss was 45; among those killed was our quartermaster, James Grier, and Lieut. Roberts. The loss in our Company (C), was one killed, eight wounded and one missing. The enemy fought with desperation, for they got such a thorough whipping on Monday, June 30th.

We lay all that afternoon as a reserve, but the shell came amongst us thick and fast. The deserters that have come in say that they made up their minds that if ever they would live to get out of that day's fight they would never go into another, for towards evening they had to build a breastwork with their dead.

They also said they would take no prisoners, but would take the guns from our men and let them go. The 1st of July we were under fire until 7 o'clock when we were ordered to get over a worm fence behind which we lay, and to advance.

This we did under a galling fire of shot and shell. We advanced about half a mile when we came within a hundred yards of the enemy. We lay concealed behind the brow of a hill in

an oats patch. We lay about an hour and took their fire, then rising we advanced and let them have it.

The loss on their side must have been terrible, for they outnumbered us three to one. A steady fire was kept up on both sides until 8 o'clock. We still holding the field. During all the engagement we were not over 150 yards off at the furthest, but sometimes not over 80 yards.

Our regiment is pretty well thinned out. I don't think there are over 225 men fit for duty. We have been on the advance ever since we landed on the peninsula. We have been busy the last six days building redoubts and forts.

We have them almost completed; the men are kept at work on them day and night. On the evening of the 8th the President and Gen. McClellan and all of the generals of the army of the Potomac passed in front of our lines. There was a hearty cheer went up for Old Abe, the like this woods never witnessed before.

The gunboat Galena fired a President's Salute when he landed. The James river has a lively appearance at present, it being full of steam and sailing craft.

There are at the present time 17 gunboats at Harrison's Landing. The Monitor is among them. She went up the James river and captured the rebel gunboat Teazer, from under Fort Darling. This happened 4th of July.

Harrison's Landing is about 3 miles from our camp. All is quiet along the lines and likely to remain so for some time unless the rebels take a notion to come on us. I will bring my letter to a close, and believe me ever your humble servant.

With respect,

W. H. D.

State Convention

The friends of the National Administration in New Jersey, and all who desire cordially to support the policy and strengthen the hands of President Lincoln, and who are determined to maintain the American Union against its enemies, whether domestic or foreign, open or secret, are requested to assemble in their respective townships and wards, and elect delegates to meet in State Convention.

At Trenton

On Thursday the 21st day of August, at 12 o'clock, to nominate a candidate to be elected governor of New Jersey.

Every citizen of the State, who, in this crisis of our country, is in favor of maintaining the Union at all hazards, of suppressing the rebellion by our armies, and not by a compromise with treason, and of punishing, rather than protecting traitors, is invited to take an active part in carrying out the objects of this call.

Let every true Jerseyman stand by the government.

The ratio of representation for each township and ward will be one delegate for every 1000 of population, and one for every fraction of 500 and upwards.

SAMUEL A. DOBBINS,
MOSES F. WEBB,
DANIEL DODD,
HENRY M. LOW,
GEORGE S. GREEN,
RALPH H. SHREVE,
BARKER GUMMERE,
Republican State Committee.

Richard S. Field

The following nomination was handed us by Mr. W. — The Union men of the State would heartily endorse Mr. Field if nominated by the convention.

I. N. Wollard of Gloucester county, nominated Richard S. Field, of Mercer Co., for governor of the State of New Jersey, at the November election of 1862, subject to the Republican State Convention. E Pluribus Unum.

Great Union Meeting in Camden

An immense meeting was held at Camden Court House, on Friday evening the 18th inst., of those who are for supporting the government in the prosecution of the war, and the suppression of the rebellion. James H. Stevens, Esqu., presided. Rev. Dr. Read opened the proceedings with prayer.

Judge Carpenter was the first speaker. He said:

"That the importance of the crisis which called the meeting together is of great significance, as the Army of the Potomac needs immediate reinforcement.

"It is the duty of all loyal men to respond in some way to the call of the President for troops. Our friends and

relatives are now in the ranks of the army. Shall we desert them now when the country is in imminent danger?

"There must be no delay. One company in this city has already flung its flag to the breeze. It should immediately be filled, and other companies organized. No doubt the loyal hearts of New Jersey will co-operate with other loyal States in sustaining the government when their aid is most needed."

Judge Potts, of Trenton, was introduced, and said:

That at the present time, no man who is loyal can withhold his aid from this government, which has conferred more liberty upon man than any other nation. Rebellions have been known under all governments, and rebellions are right when they are directed against despotic governments.

"Our government has always been too liberal; it never has oppressed anyone, and it behooves us to stand by it when traitors endeavor to overthrow it, in order to establish a monarchical despotism. Thousands and tens of thousands of lives have been sacrificed for the support of the government, and if need be, our blood must be freely spilled to uphold the Constitution and the laws.

"There are many men in the North as well as in the South, who used the utmost exertion to overthrow the nation. Among the most prominent of these was James Buchanan. He allowed the parricidal hand of rebellion and treason to raise its foul hand and smite our government. The South, by being always united, and the North divided, the slave oligarchy always maintained the power to control the whole nation as best suited their selfish interest.

"The people of the North have always resorted to the ballot box to redress their grievances, and not to arms, murdering those who differed with them politically.

"President Lincoln deserves all the eulogy that can be bestowed upon him, as he is an honorable man, who seeks to rule for the benefit of his country and not himself.

"He has stern moral qualities which may well be envied by any man. War is not a game of politics, and to make it successful we must strike the blow where it will fall the hardest.

"If the Union can be restored by exterminating slavery, let it be done and quickly, too. This will bring the conflict to a close, and may save the lives of many thousand loyal men. The South must not be brought back by compromise, but with the force of arms. The true path to permanent peace is to put them down.

"Confiscate and desolate everything in the South if nothing else will bring the people back to their allegiance."

James M. Scovel being called for, arose and said:

"Argument is exhausted. The rebellion originating in crime, proposes to succeed by the sword. At no time since treason and treachery were armed against the Union has the country so sorely needed the genius, the courage, the energy of her sons.

"A year ago, when our flag was dishonored, a common impulse and a common danger made brothers of us all. And now, as our unnumbered dead lie in front of Richmond, with their backs to the friend and feet to the foe; now when your brothers and children lie slain because they dared to support a just cause against a remorseless enemy—now, when national dishonor meets us on the one hand, and the salvation of our Republic on the other, shall we pause in annihilating the rebellion and its cause? Never!

"On the contrary, remembering the sentiment of James Otis, of Massachusetts, let us sacrifice ease, estate, applause and even life itself, for this sacred cause of our country.

"To our young men we say, go, with the lofty purpose to avenge the dead who have died for the Union, and you will bear with you the thanks of brave men, and you will be sustained by the prayers of weeping women, and if you fall, you will be remembered by a grateful nation.

"Paul Jones, when asked to surrender his sinking ship as he stood upon the deck, drenched with blood, replied: 'I have not begun to fight.' Actuated by such a sentiment, go into the great battle for humanity and liberty with strong hearts, and, as Hannibal swore eternal hate to Rome, swear eternal loyalty to the flag of your country. God will protect you."

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It is the imperative and

paramount duty of every citizen to uphold, maintain and support the Federal Government in the vigorous prosecution of this war, and the early suppression of the rebellion now desolating many of the States of this Union, and to aid by every means in strengthening the hands of the constituted authorities of the land, Therefore,

RESOLVED, That we do hereby declare our unqualified and lasting devotion to the Union of the people of these States, at all times and under all circumstances; that by the Union alone can the Constitution be preserved in its purity, and the blessings of liberty be secured to ourselves and our posterity.

RESOLVED, That in the present crisis there can be no middle ground, the government demands and should receive the undiminished confidence and the unequivocal support of the people; that a prompt and earnest response to the late call of the Federal and State authorities, is absolutely essential to an active and energetic prosecution of the war; that New Jersey, having already contributed by her brave sons to action, the signed victories which have crowned our arms in the past, claims her place in the van of the loyal battalions which are yet to go forth in defense of our beloved institutions, that while we make no conditions to our loyalty, we earnestly call upon the government for vigorous measures, and for the immediate and unhesitating use of all means known to civilized warfare for the suppression of this atrocious and causeless rebellion, hereby pledging ourselves to its support for that purpose to the extent of our resources.

RESOLVED, That we remember with pride the heroic gallantry of the Jersey Blues in the late great battles on the peninsula, always in the advance, unfaltering, unwavering, devoted and daring, history will have no brighter page than that which chronicles their deeds; that while we mourn for the brave spirits who have sealed with their blood their devotion to the priceless heritage left us by our Revolutionary sires, we yield them for their country's sake, believing that no holier or more sacred cause could demand the lives they have so freely offered at Neubern, Roanoke, Williamsburg, Sev-

en Pines, Fair Oaks, West Point and Gain's Mill.

Mr. Starr offered the following resolution which was adopted.

RESOLVED, That, for the purpose of facilitating recruiting in this county; an executive committee, consisting of six gentlemen, by the chairman, with power to district the county by the appointment of sub-committees as they may deem expedient or otherwise.

On the Confiscation Bill

Fellow-citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives: Considering the bill for "an act to suppress insurrection, the punishment of treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate the property of rebels, and for other purposes," and the joint resolution explanatory of said act as being substantially one, I have approved and signed both.

Before I was informed of the passage of the resolution, I had prepared the draft of a message, stating my objections to the bill becoming a law, a copy of which draft is herewith submitted.

A. LINCOLN

Fellow-citizens of the House of Representatives: I herewith return to your honorable body, in which it originated, the bill for an act entitled "an act to suppress treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate the property of Rebels, and for other purposes" together with my objections to its becoming a law.

There is much in this bill to which I perceive no objection. It is wholly prospective, and it touches neither the person nor property of any loyal citizen, in which particular it is just and proper.

The first and second sections provide for the conviction and punishment of persons who shall aid treason, and persons who shall incite, set on foot—assist or engage in rebellion or insurrection against the authority of the United States, or the laws thereof, or shall give aid or comfort to any such existing rebellion or insurrection.

By fair construction persons within these sections are not to be punished without regular trials in duly constituted courts, under the forms and all the substantial provisions of law applicable to their several cases.

To this I perceive no objection, especially as such persons would be within the general pardoning power, and

also the special provision for pardon and amnesty contained in this act. It also provides that the slaves of persons confiscated under these sections shall be free.

I think there is an informal form of expression rather than a substantial objection in this. It is startling to say that Congress can free a slave within a State, and yet if it were said the ownership of the slave had first been transferred to the nation, and that Congress had then liberated him, the difficulty would at once vanish. And this is the real case.

The traitor against the general government forfeits his slave, at least as justly as he does any other property, and he forfeits both to the government against which he offends. The government, so far as there can be ownership, thus owns the forfeited slaves, and the question for Congress in regard to them is: "Shall they be made free or be sold to new masters?"

I perceive no objections to Congress deciding in advance that they shall be free. To the high honor of Kentucky, as I am informed, she has been the owner of some slaves by escheat, and has sold none, but liberated all. I suppose it is true of some other States.

Indeed I don't believe it would be physically possible for the general government to return a person so circumstanced to actual bondage.

I believe there would be a physical restraint to it, which would neither be turned aside by argument, nor driven away by force. In this view I have objection to this feature of the bill. Another matter involved in these two positions, and running through other parts of the act, will be noticed hereafter.

I perceive no objections to the third and fourth sections. So far as I wish to notice the fifth and sixth sections, they may be considered altogether, that the enforcement of these sections would do no injury to the persons embraced within them.

It is that those who make this causeless war should pay the cost of this, is too obviously just to be called in question. To give governmental protection to the property of persons who have abandoned and gone on a crusade to overthrow the same government, is absurd, if considered in the light of justice.

He was followed by Captain John Roberts, James M. Scovel, Esq., S. J. Bayard, Esq., and others, who severally invoked the young men especially, to come forward and volunteer, thereby giving encouragement to the gallant heroes who have so bravely done their duty on the bloody fields before Richmond.

After some debate between Judges Carter and Harrison and Messrs. Wentz and Abbott, the following resolution, offered by Mr. Wentz, adopted as the sense of the meeting. The resolution, as adopted, reads as follows:

Resolved, That a committee consisting of fourteen, be appointed to request the Board of Chosen Freeholders, at its next meeting, to consider the propriety of giving a bounty of \$50 to each enlisted volunteer in the company or companies now being formed in this county.

The President then appointed the following gentlemen as said committee, viz: Messrs. B. F. Carter, Alex. Wentz, Matthew Gill, William Miller, Jacob S. Bendler, James B. Albertson, John W. Hazelton, Benjamin C. Rulon, John Pierson, Clarkson Ogden, Thomas H. Whitney, Leonard F. Harding, William Porch, William B. Rosenbaum.

The following resolutions were also adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be extended to the gentlemen who have so ably and patriotically advocated the cause of the Union tonight.

Resolved, That when this meeting adjourns it adjourn to meet in the Court House in Woodbury, on Saturday evening the 9th of August next.

JOHN C. SMALLWOOD,
Chairman.

M. C. PAUL, Secretary.

Communicated

Mr. Editor—As I occasionally hear my name mentioned in connection with others as one of the officers in the "Johnson Guards," I deem it expedient to state publicly and emphatically; through the medium of your journal, that I am not a candidate for any office in the Company, nor will I have any office in it under any consideration.

Those that charge any sinister motives to me, because I have taken an interest in securing recruits for this company, will please to look to other quarters for those "young men who

have started two companies in the county, so that they may be officers," to use the language of one of the opponents of the "Johnson Guards." I trust, Mr. Editor, that I have been actuated by none other than patriotic motives in rousing the young men to volunteer, and as this company has had in the past my best wishes for its success, so henceforth will I use my best endeavors to secure its complement of men.

Very respectfully &c.,
MICKLE C. PAUL

Johnson Guards

Messrs. Q. Palmer Fullerton and Ellis P. Phipps, are recruiting a company of volunteers under the name of Johnson Guards.

We are informed that they have made some progress in enlisting. The inducements to join this company are the same that are offered to any other company in the new regiment.

Drafting—Who Is Exempt?

By the laws of the United States the following persons are exempt from enrollment:

"Officers, judicial and executive, of the government, the members of both houses of congress and their respective officers, custom house officers and their clerks, inspectors of exports, pilots and mariners employed in the sea service or a citizen or merchant within the United States, postmasters, assistant postmasters and their clerks, post officers and stage drivers in the care and conveyance of the mail of the United States, ferrymen employed at any ferry on the post road, and the artificers and workmen in the United States armories and arsenals."

State of New Jersey
Office of The Quartermaster General
Trenton, July 19, 1862

Sealed proposals are invited and will be received at "Camp Stockton," in Woodbury, until 12 o'clock —m., on Monday the 4th day of August, 1862, when they will be publicly opened, for furnishing and delivering by contract, the following commissary and quartermaster's stores, upon receiving one day's notice, in such quantities as may be required or ordered from the contractor or contractors, by the Disbursing Office and Quartermaster of the

12th Regiment, during the months of July, August and September:

Fresh Beef
Wood
Straw

The Fresh Beef shall be of good and wholesome quality, in quarters, with an equal portion of each (necks and shanks to be excluded) in such quantities as may be required for the troops at Camp Stockton, not exceeding five times per week, on such days as may be designated by the acting quartermaster of said Regiment.

The wood shall be good, merchantable, hard wood.

The straw must be clean, bright oat or rye straw, threshed with a flail, in bundles.

The above articles to be delivered at camp, in such quantities, and on such days, upon one day's notice from the acting quartermaster.

The bidder's place of business must be stated in the proposals, together with the name, address and responsibility of two persons proposed as sureties.

The sureties will guarantee that a contract be entered into within two days after the acceptance of said bid or proposal.

Delivery to commence within one day after the awarding of the contract.

The contract will be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder, who shall furnish satisfactory securities for the faithful performance thereof.

Proposals will be endorsed "Proposals for furnishing supplies for Camp Stockton," and to be addressed to Major Benjamin Acton, Disbursing Officer and Acting Quartermaster.

Quartermaster General N. J.

Bounties—We hope our Jersey men will not act so inconsiderately as to go out of the State to volunteer, seduced by the apparent liberal bounty that may be offered. The State of New Jersey has made a liberal offer to her volunteers, that has not been made by many of the other States.

The State gives to every recruit leaving a family or widowed mother \$6 per month during the whole of his enlistment, amounting in three years to \$216. This is in addition to the bounty advanced by the general government and his regular pay.

The bounty of \$30 or \$50 in hand is nothing in comparison to what the

State of New Jersey gives her volunteers. It is something to rely upon during all the enlistment. The several counties will doubtless add to this sum, making still greater inducements to volunteer in our own State and regiments.

The Difference Between Volunteering and Drafting

A volunteer receives the full bounty—\$25 advance bounty, one month's pay (\$13) in advance, and \$75 at the end of his time of service, together with the usual one hundred and sixty acres of bounty land.

Besides all this, his family receives pecuniary assistance during his absence. The drafted militia man receives but \$11 per month, and no money bounty. They can be held to service out of the State three months, by order of the governor.

Let no one, however, deceive himself with the idea that drafted soldiers will serve only three months, for after the militia are drafted, Congress can very easily hold them to serve during the war.

A Merited Promotion

We are pleased to hear of the promotion of our old friend, Lieut. Col. Henry W. Brown, of the 3d Infantry, N. J. Volunteers.

Since the promotion of Col. Taylor, three months ago, he has had command of the regiment, and received his commission a few days after the severe battle of Gaine's Farm. This is one of the many worthy promotions which have been made by our governor among New Jersey's brave and tried defenders of the Union.

The battle of the 27th of June, in which the old third was so actively and prominently engaged, has already been described to our readers by an eye-witness and participant.

It was a trying ordeal, but the superior discipline for which the regiment has always been noted, proved the all-sustaining reliance of the day.

While the fire of the enemy was pouring in with destructive effect upon the boys their line stood firm, manfully disputing the ground, and never wavering until every round of cartridge had been exhausted and the heavy reinforcements of Jackson brought up, and all the time, says our correspondent, did our brave general,

lieutenant-colonel and major, so cool, calm and deliberate, move among us and encourage us.

We never doubted that we should hear a good account of the colonel in an engagement with the traitors. There is that in the keen glance of his eye that bespeaks courage and a firmness of purpose not easily turned aside.

Co. A, of Old Gloucester, may well feel proud of the distinguished promotion of their old captain, and we are very sure that when the war is over there will be no people to give the colonel a heartier welcome back than those of our good loyal county, whom he so truly promised in the beginning "that he would neither abuse their trust nor disappoint their hopes."

Communicated

Mr. Editor—There are two swords in the Bank of Gloucester County, belonging to the traitor Samuel G. French; one having been presented by the State of New Jersey for meritorious conduct in the Mexican War, the other by the citizens of this country for the same reason.

I would suggest the propriety of confiscating them and disposing of them in the following manner: Present one to Capt. John Roberts, as an evidence of the esteem his fellow-citizens entertain for him, and the admiration with which they regard his gallant behavior in the fights before Richmond; the other retained to be presented to the soldier, whether officer or private, of the company or companies about to be raised under the new requisition, who shall most distinguish himself for bravery or other soldierly qualities, after the conclusion of the war.

Of course the legality of this procedure will be questioned. Let us do it. We'll find warrant in law for it afterwards.

A word as to these new companies. A question has been raised as to the propriety of the Board of Freeholders offering a bounty of say fifty dollars (\$50) to each recruit, to be paid upon being mustered into the service.

Can it be a question? whilst traitors are sacrificing their fortunes to destroy this government, shall we consider whether our taxes shall be increased two or three dollars to preserve it? Such patriotism is cheap indeed. It has been urged that this bounty, if paid, should be raised by

voluntary subscription, but I am not aware that this plan has anything to recommend it.

You possibly might find a hundred men in this county who would be willing to give fifty dollars apiece, but you certainly could not find a hundred men who are equally able to pay that amount. The burden, if burden it should be felt, would not fall as it should, upon all alike, nor could we hope for this result by a voluntary subscription, for has not experience taught us that those whose purses are heaviest are not always the largest givers?

Let the amount then be raised by tax; let the Board of Freeholders take the necessary steps; and let them do it quickly.

J.

Editorial

We think, with our correspondent, that French's swords should be confiscated. He has forfeited them by every principle of honor that ever gave him any title to them.

The disposition that our correspondent would make of these swords strikes us very favorable.

Captain John Roberts was among the very first to volunteer in Co. A, from this county. He had just settled down here under favorable circumstances to practice a profession which an honorable ambition had prompted him to pursue. He gave up all for his country.

He was promoted for his meritorious and zealous service and distinguished himself by his bravery among the brave at the head of his company at the recent battles before Richmond. Disabled by the wound he then received, he is now inciting others to come up to the rescue of the country, and help fight its battles.

The proposition respecting the other sword is an excellent one. It would prove an incentive to both officers and privates in the new company or companies recruiting in this county.

We heartily endorse the proposition that the Board of Chosen Freeholders should offer a bounty of some suitable sum to volunteers in a company or companies from this county.

Municipal corporations all over the land are doing it. We believe it to be right and equitable.

Captain Ralph B. Gowdy

We notice by the Freehold Herald and Inquirer, that Ralph B. Gowdy of this county has been appointed captain of Company F, 14th Regiment.

Camp Stockton

This is the name of the camp of the Twelfth Regiment, established at Woodbury. It is located on the Dickinson Farm, adjoining the lower end of the town, on the line of the West Jersey Railroad upon the high good ground. Col. Robert C. Johnson has been here for a week past making the necessary preparations for the reception of the volunteers.

Squads of three companies are now on the ground. Lieutenant Stratton expects to have a portion of the company he is recruiting in this county, in camp today. Captain H. F. Chew of Salem, also expects to be here with some of his men.

Capt. Roberts returns today to the army on James River to resume his duties. His wound is nearly healed, but his health is not as good as his friends would like it to be.

Sergeant Josiah P. Franklin, wounded in the arm, is doing very well, but will not be able to go back for several weeks yet. The same may be said of Corporal Peabody. We are unable to say how the others are getting, not having heard from them.

Not Killed

We are pleased to learn that Orderly Sergeant Joseph L. Franklin is not dead. His name is among a list of sick and wounded in Richmond, taken from the field at Gaine's Mill, furnished by Dr. W. H. White, of Martindales regiment. He was wounded in the hip.

C. G. Zane, of Co. A, (from Swedesboro' we believe), is also on the list, wounded in the ankle and hip.

These with the others will no doubt be released very soon.

A letter has been received from Corporal Nathan Allen, of Co. A, (of Woodbury), by his wife, stating that he is a prisoner at Richmond, and unhurt.

A letter from Sergt. Newman, of Company E, Fifth Regiment, published in the State Gazette, gives a list of its losses. Among them is the name of William Allen, of Gloucester county, a paroled prisoner, and Thomas B.

Roberts, of Gloucester county, in one of the hospitals.

A Traitor

We have heard that a man came into Woodbury last week for the purpose of volunteering. He came across a secession sympathizer, who induced him to change his mind and go home again without volunteering. Such a fellow deserves to be made an example of. He had better lie low in future.

Another Traitor

A certain man, not a thousand miles from Mullica Hill, last week, in an incautious moment, so far forgot himself as to say, that none but the rabble were volunteering.

The cowardly wretch had a proper rebuke administered to him on the spot by a bystander. If he had had his jaw broken no one would have pitied him. At the very moment the fellow knew the sons of some of the most respectable families in the county of Gloucester had volunteered — some of them his own neighbors.

There is too much of this thing, and it is time it was stopped in a summary manner.

Treat traitors as they did in the Revolution.

Lieut. Wilson Heard From

We have seen a letter to a lady in this town from an officer in the 5th Wisconsin Regiment, written at the instance of Lieut. Wilson, stating that "Lieutenant Wilson is safe in Richmond.

"He received a bayonet wound in the right side; and a flesh wound in the side by a ball. Corp. Allen and A. J. Craig are prisoners in Richmond."

Who Volunteered

Mr. Barber—Lieut. E. L. Stratton, Co. F, of the 12th Regiment, now forming in Camp Stockton, near Woodbury, has 26 young men sworn in, representing some of the best and most influential families in the county.

They leave comforts: plenty, wealth, good social position, at their country's call. I give you their names to publish, in hopes that it may incite others to join them. The army now in the field asks all to come to the rescue of their country against the traitors. Every man who can go is wanted now. The following is the list:
Charles D. Lippincott

Azariah Stratton
 Ellwood Griscom
 William P. Haines
 James L. Plummer
 Wm. H. H. Stratton
 B. F. Mattson
 Joseph B. Hilliard
 William F. Pierson
 George W. French
 Henry M. Avis
 William Avis
 Charles C. Stratton
 John May
 Thomas Beran
 William Akes
 Joseph Pierson
 George W. Dunlap
 Leonard L. Stiles
 James K. Russell
 Wm. Henry Johnson
 George W. Allen
 James White
 Abel K. Shute
 Albert Eastburn
 Joseph Tonkin

Jerseymen! To the Rescue!

Defend Your Country By Nobly
 Responding To Its Call.
 Young, Able Bodied and Patriotic
 Men Are Wanted Immediately to
 Fill Up
 Company F

12th Regiment N. J. Volunteers
 Col. Robt. C. Johnson

Each recruit, when sworn into service, will receive one month's pay in advance, and on being mustered into the service of the United States, will receive a bounty of \$25. Every enlisted soldier who has a family or dependent widowed mother, will receive \$6 a month as State pay, and upon his honorable discharge, a bounty of \$75.

Single men, upon their honorable discharge, will receive \$2 per month as State pay for the time they have been in service, and a bounty of \$75.

Young Men, Come! Volunteer at Once!

For further particulars inquire of
 Lieut. Edward S. Stratton,
 Mustering Officer
 "Camp Stockton," Woodbury, N. J.

Friends Of The Union! To The Rescue!

An adjourned meeting of the citizens of Gloucester county will be held in the Court House, in Woodbury, on Saturday evening, August 9th, at 7½ o'clock, for the purpose of receiving the report of the committee appointed

at the last meeting to solicit the Board of Freeholders of the County of Gloucester, to offer a bounty of fifty Dollars (\$50) as an additional inducement to volunteers, and to take such other measures as may be deemed necessary to the furtherance of securing the quota of volunteers from this county.

As all have an interest in the suppression of this unholy rebellion, it is hoped there will be a large attendance of our citizens.

Recruiting officers for the companies from this county, will be present to receive the names of volunteers.

JOHN C. SMALLWOOD,
 President.

MICKLE C. PAUL, Sec'y

War Meeting at Paulsboro

Pursuant to the adjournment of the meeting of the citizens of Gloucester County at Mullica Hill, another meeting was held at Paulsboro, on Monday the 28th ult., in the M. E. Church, which had been generously opened for its use.

John W. Hazelton, Esq., took the chair, and George F. Fort was appointed Secretary. The chairman, after a few remarks, called upon Rev. John Fort, pastor of the church, who arose and made an earnest appeal in behalf of the objects of the meeting.

The Rev. G. R. Snyder was next introduced. In a very eloquent manner he described the dangers of disunion; the terrors of anarchy; the evils of a monarchical government; and urged powerfully the claims of humanity and civilization; for uniting energy and employment of every proper means to crush the rebellion.

The speaker was much applauded during the course of his speech and at its close.

Rev. Mr. Hugg, of Harrisonville, was then called upon. He urged very warmly the necessity of filling the old regiments, and incited the young men to come up manfully to the assistance of their gallant Jersey fellow-citizens now in the field.

When Capt. John Roberts rose to speak, he was greeted by hearty cheers. He spoke earnestly and eloquently in behalf of the great cause which was moving the public mind so powerfully, and concluded by calling upon the meeting to come to the help of the regiments in the field.

Rev. Mr. Hallum, of Clarksboro, next occupied the floor. In a very pertinent speech he defended the policy of the Administration and the departments, in the progress of the war.

Corp. John Lorence was prevented from being present by reason of the death of a child the evening before. A collection was taken up for his benefit, amounting to \$17.52.

The roll of Company F, 12th Regiment, was read by the Secretary. This Company, recruiting under Lieut. E. L. Stratton, of Mullica Hill, is recommended particularly to the attention of those wishing to volunteer.

The meeting then adjourned to Harrisonville, the time not fixed.

JOHN W. HAZELTON,

Chairman

GEORGE F. FORT, Secretary.

Johnson Guards

We learn that this company is united with Capt. Chase's Company, of Salem, and that Josiah P. Franklin is to be 1st Lieut. It is Company A.

To the officers and men of the 1st Division of the N. Jersey Militia:

The governor of the State of New Jersey has called for Four additional Regiments — one from each Military Division of the State—to assist in quelling the present unholy rebellion.

The First Division comprises the counties of Burlington, Camden, Gloucester, Cumberland, Salem, Atlantic and Cape May. Shall it be said that the people of these counties faltered in this hour of our country's peril?

Let us not sleep, whilst our sister States are coming nobly forward to the rescue, and let not either of the other Divisions surpass us in their zeal and promptness. Let us each lend a helping hand in restoring the Union to its former greatness.

Our men have fought nobly in the field, and we cannot but feel proud of their deeds of valor; and the noble sacrifices they have made for the cause of our country, ought to actuate us to give them aid, when they plead.

Jerseymen! Arouse! Buckle on your armor, and avenge, if possible, your brothers' blood! It is now that our country calls; our soldiers plead; delay not, but with unflinching nerve, assist to sustain the honor, welfare and duty of our noble State!

It is recommended that all commis-

sioned officers of this Military Division, take some immediate measures to arouse the patriotism of the people and secure enlistments, by holding meetings in the bounds of their respective Brigades and Regiments.

And let all the people do what lies in their power, to encourage voluntary enlistments, that our quota may be soon furnished, without the necessity of drafting. We are all interested in the restoration of Peace, and prompt action now, may save as much hereafter.

WM. IRICK,

Major General 1st Division,
N. J. Militia

The following extracts are from a private letter written by Col. Howell to a gentleman at Uniontown, Pa., and refer to both battles. They will be interesting to his friends here, and to the friends of the Union. We take it from the Uniontown Standard.

Headquarters 85th Regiment

Camp Wessels, Va., June 19, 1862

My Dear A—I am going to give you some accounts of the pitched fights in which my old 85th has been engaged.

At the battle of Williamsburg, owing to the illness of Gen. Keim—our gallant and brave Brig. Gen. since dead — I was in the temporary command of the brigade, and led it into action, and I held the command of it until Gen. Keim with his aide, Mr. Stewart, came on the field.

He took command of the Brigade, and I took command of my Regiment exclusively. I was ordered by Gen. Palmer to the front, to the support of Gen. Peck, and to report to him. Two regiments were placed under my command—my own and another.

I was ordered by Gen. Peck to relieve the 93d Penn'a, which we did; and I believe I claim no more than what is justice belongs to my Regiment, when I aver, that I believe we saved that afternoon and evening, what had been so gallantly achieved by our predecessors in the earlier part of the day, viz: the woods and the front lying in front of Williamsburg and the forts.

Gen. Peck himself remarked to me, that the rebels had declared that they would repossess the woods that afternoon. If we had not come up, he did not know what would have happened. We were under fire upwards of four hours (four and a half) and continued

all night without great coats, in blouses and wet, without being relieved at all.

No men ever behaved better than did the 85th in that engagement.

That fight was a warm and hard one; but the fight we had on Saturday the 31st of May, was a trifle harder and hotter. We are a part of Casey's Division, and I am proud of belonging to the command of that gallant old leader. May God bless him.

It is the misfortune of the Division at the present time, to stand before the public eye in a somewhat questionable shape. But mark me, time and facts will, before long, too, demonstrate that our Division and the fighting which it did there, saved the day, and saved I believe, a total rout of the whole Army of the Potomac.

I wish I were at your elbow with a map of the field before us, that I could clearly explain the position which the different regiments of our division occupied and the position of the enemy and how they advanced upon us and from where.

I can't do that. It will, therefore, be enough for me to say to you, perhaps, that our division was far in advance—that we had only some 4500 or 5000 men in the whole division in the action—it had been so reduced by sickness, by wounds and by deaths, by fatigue parties and by pickets—while the enemy opposed to us from the very beginning, had 30,000 men which force was increased during the fight to 70,000 men.

With this immensely superior force over us, it took them some two hours to advance a half a mile and compelled us at last to fall back. The number of their dead which lay on the field and in the woods, the pits and the graves which hold them now and the way we piled them up, show the fighting that we did, the stand we made and the sort of reception which we gave to the rebels.

The official report of our wounded (Gen. Key's Corps) when compared with the killed and wounded of other corps, show also the stand made by our division, for our division was the only division in front that day. We fell back because of the vastly superior force in front of us and on our flanks.

We had fought them until if we had staid longer we would have been over-

powered, outflanked and all taken prisoners, and we were not supported in time to have saved us from these disasters. We disputed and fought for every foot of ground.

It could not be expected that a division of 5000 could successfully contend with a force of 30,000 men. It has been said by some of the newspaper scribes that we were surprised!

There was no surprise; it is simply a lie to assert such a slander. There was no surprise; everything done by our gallant and brave leader, Gen. Casey, was wisely and skilfully done. His plans and positions were all well and maturely laid and taken, and most bravely by himself sustained.

His brilliant reputation as a soldier and officer heretofore won on many a battlefield, will lose none of its lustre, when the true history of this battle is told. He lacked one thing on that day, and that one thing was sufficient force to oppose the enemy.

Another thing he lacked and that was efficient and prompt support. I have given you a brief and hurried account of the fight. The fire of the last was the hottest and most constant ever known on this continent, so say some of the eldest generals. * * * The last firing of that day's battles was done by the regiment which I and Col. Brown rallied around my flag.

Yours, &c.,

J. B. H.

Colonel Joshua B. Howell

The following letter is from the Washington Reporter and Tribune, and is published by request of a friend of Col. Howell.

Camp Near Seven Pines

May 31st, 1862

Mr. Moore: It is represented in a recent number of a Washington county paper, that Col. Howell was sick at the time of the battle of Williamsburg, and was not in command of his regiment. The statement does him gross injustice and I wish to have it corrected.

Col. Howell was not only not sick on that occasion, but was constantly at the head of his regiment, and in active command of the Second Brigade on account of the illness of Gen. Keim, who has since died.

The 85th regiment is first in order in the brigade, and was in order in the

brigade, and was in front from the time we arrived on the field until the following morning. During all this time the Col. was present with the regiment directing its movement in person.

He was in the thickest of the fire. I myself saw cannon balls and shells ploughing up the earth within a few feet of his horse's hoofs. To those who know the man it will not be necessary to say that his conduct was cool and intrepid.

During the long dismal night that followed the battle, the colonel was on the field, sharing every discomfort of the men. He was in constant motion along the line, and at intervals in advance, with a courage and devotion that no work can too highly recommend.

Col. Howell has not been off duty a single day since the regiment entered the service.

His remarkable powers of endurance have been the subject of universal astonishment and comment.

P.

State of New Jersey Executive Department

Trenton, August 7, 1862
Order No. 1

Whereas, the government of the United States has signified to me its purpose to apportion to the State of New Jersey a quota of the troops to be raised and mustered into the service of the United States and to secure the quota of this State by drafting;

And whereas, it has been made to appear to me that certain persons are engaged in recruiting men in this State to fill the quota of other States; now

Therefore, I do hereby, as Commander-in-Chief of the military forces of this State, forbid all persons whatsoever, from recruiting any men within the boundaries of this State, for any Regiment or Company not organized or being formed under the authority of this State.

And I do hereby devolve upon Colonel Robert C. Johnson, of the first military Division of this State; upon Colonel Ezra A. Carman, of the second; upon Colonel William S. Truex, of the third; and upon Colonel Samuel Fowler, of the fourth military Division of this State, the duty of seeing that this order is strictly enforced in their respective Divisions, and authorize and

empower them to place under arrest any person violating said order.

CHAS. S. OLDEN
R. F. STOCKTON, JR.,
Adjutant General.

\$12,000

The Board of Chosen Freeholder of Gloucester County having authorized a loan not exceeding \$12,000 for the purpose of paying a bounty of \$50 to each of the accepted volunteers in the 12th Regiment, resident in the county, the undersigned are prepared to receive proposals for said loan in sums of not less than \$500. The money is wanted immediately.

JOHN M. MOORE,
JOS. L. REEVES,
JOHN L. C. TATEM,
Committee.

No Escape from the Draft

War Department,
Washington City, D. C.,

August 8, 1862

Order to prevent the evasion of military duty, and for the suppression of disloyal practices.

First—By direction of the President of the United States, it is hereby ordered that, until further orders, no citizen liable to be drafted into the militia shall be allowed to go to a foreign country, and all Marshals, Deputy Marshals, and Military Officers of the United States are directed, and all police authorities, especially at the ports of the United States on the sea-board and on the frontier, are requested to see that this order is faithfully carried into effect.

And they are hereby authorized and directed to arrest and detain any person or persons about to depart from the United States in violation of this order, and report to Major L. C. Turner, Judge Advocate, at Washington City, for further instructions respecting the person or persons so arrested and detained.

Second—Any person liable to draft who shall absent himself from his county or State before such draft is made, will be arrested by any Provost Marshal, or other United States or State Officer, wherever he may be found within the jurisdiction of the United States, and conveyed to the nearest military post or depot, and placed on military duty for the term of the draft; and the expenses of his

own arrest and conveyance to such post or depot, and also the sum of five dollars as a reward to the officer who shall make such arrest, shall be deducted from his pay.

Third—The writ of habeas corpus is hereby suspended in respect to all persons arrested for disloyal practices.

(Signed) EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War

Order Authorizing the Arrest of Persons Discouraging Enlistments

Washington, August 8, 1862—The following order was issued this morning:

War Department, Washington City, August 8, 1862—Ordered: First, That all United States Marshals and Superintendents and Chiefs of Police, of any town, city or district be and they are hereby authorized and directed to arrest and imprison any person or persons who may be engaged, by any act of speech or writing, in discouraging volunteer enlistments, or in any way giving aid and comfort to the enemy, or any other disloyal practice against the United States.

Second—That immediate report be made to Major L. C. Turner, Judge Advocate, to order that such persons may be tried before a military commission.

Third—The expenses of such arrest and imprisonment will be certified to the Chief Clerk of the War Department for settlement and payment.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War

The Draft

Instructions from the War Department; Mode of Enrollment and Drafting; Who Are Exempt.

The following instructions have been sent from the War Department to the Governor of the several States: Adjutant General's Office, War Department,

Washington, 3 p.m., Aug. 9, 1862

General Order, No. 99—Regulations for the enrollment and draft of three hundred thousand militia, in pursuance of an order from the President of the United States, bearing date August 4, 1862, whereby it is provided that a draft of three hundred thousand militia be immediately called into the service of the United States, to serve for nine months unless sooner discharged, and that the Secretary of War shall

assign the quota to the States, and establish regulations for the Draft.

Also, if any State shall not by the 15th of August furnish its quota of the three hundred thousand volunteers authorized by law, the deficiency of volunteers in that State shall also be made up by special draft from the militia, and that the Secretary of War shall establish regulations for this purpose. It is ordered—

The States to Furnish Their Quotas Forthwith

First—The Governors of the respective States will proceed forthwith to furnish their respective militia called for by the order of the President, dated the 4th day of August, 1862, which quotas have been furnished to the Governors respectively, by communication from this department of this date according to the regulations henceforth set forth.

Rendezvous to be Designated

Second—The Governors of the several States are hereby requested forthwith to designate rendezvous for the drafted militia of said States, and to appoint commandants therefor, and to notify the Secretary of War of the location of such rendezvous and the names of the commandants; and it is important that the rendezvous should be few in number, and located with a view to conveyance of transportation.

Enrollment

Third—The Governors of the respective States will cause an enrollment to the Sheriffs of the counties in which such enrolled persons reside.

County Superintendents

2. The Governors of the several States shall appoint a commissioner for each county of their respective States, whose duty it shall be to superintend the drafting and hear and determine excuses of persons claiming to be exempt from military duty. Such commissioner shall receive a compensation of four dollars per diem for each day he may be actually employed in the discharge of his duties as such commissioner.

Exemption

2. The enrolling officer shall immediately, upon the filing at the enrollment, notify said commissioner that said lists have been so filed, and the

commissioner shall thereupon give notice by handbills posted in such township of his county of the time and place at which claims of exemption will be made forthwith by the assessors of the several counties, or by any other officers to be appointed by such Governors of all able-bodied male citizens between the ages of 18 and 45, within the respective counties, giving the name, age and occupation of each, together with remarks showing whether he is in the service of the United States, etc., and in what capacity, or any other facts which may determine his exemption from military duty.

All reasonable and proper expenses of such enrollment, and of the draft hereinafter provided, will be reimbursed by the United States, upon vouchers showing the detailed statement of service performed and expenses incurred approved by such governors.

Manner of Drafting

Fourth—Where no provision is made by law in any State for carrying into effect the draft hereby ordered, or where such provisions are in any manner defective, such draft shall be conducted as follows:

Filing the Lists

1. Immediately upon completion of the enrollment, the lists of enrolled persons shall be filed in the offices of received and determined by him, and shall fix the time specified in the order aforesaid within ten days of the filing of the enrollment at which the draft shall be made and all persons claiming to be exempt from military duty shall, before the day fixed for the draft, make proof of such exemption before said commissioner, and if found sufficient, his name shall be stricken from the list by a red line drawn through it, leaving it still legible.

The commissioner shall in like manner strike from the roll the names of all persons now in the military service of the United States. All telegraph operators and constructors actually engaged on August 5, 1862; all engineers of Locomotives on railroads; the Vice-President of the United States; the officers—judicial and executives—of the government of the United States; and members of both houses of Congress and their respective officers; all custom house officers and their clerks; all post officers and stage

drivers who are employed in the care and conveyance of the mail of the post office of the United States; all ferry-men who are employed at any ferry or post road; all pilots; all marines actually employed in the sea service of any citizen or merchant within the United States; all engineers and pilots of registered or licensed steamboats and steamships, and all persons exempted by the laws of the respective States from military duty, on sufficient evidence or on personal knowledge that said persons belong to any of the aforesaid classes, whether the exemption is claimed by them or not.

Exemption will not be made for disability unless it be of such permanent character as to render the person unfit for service for a period of more than thirty days, to be certified by a surgeon appointed by the Governor in each county for this purpose.

Drafting

5. At the time fixed as before provided by the commissioner for making the draft, the Sheriff of the county, or, in his absence, such person as the commissioner may appoint, shall, in the presence of said commissioner, publicly place in a wheel or box of like character to such as are used for drawing jurors, separately folded ballots, containing the names of all persons remaining on said enrollment lists not stricken off as before provided, and a proper person appointed by the commissioner, and blindfolded, shall thereupon draw from said box or wheel a number of ballots equal to the number of drafted men by the Governor of each State as the proper quota of such county.

Notices of Draft to be Served

6. A printed or written notice of his enrollment and draft, and of the place of rendezvous of the drafted military force shall thereupon be served, by a person to be appointed by the commissioner, upon each person so drafted, either by delivering the same in person, or by leaving it at his last known place of residence.

Substitutes

7. Any person so drafted may offer a substitute at the time of the rendezvous of the drafted military force, and such substitute, if he shall be an able-bodied man, between the ages of 18 and 45 years, and shall consent in writ-

ing, with the consent of his parent or guardian, if a minor to subject himself to all the duties and obligations which his principal would have been subject had he personally served, shall be accepted in lieu of such principal.

Assembling After the Draft

8. The persons thus drafted shall assemble at the county seat of their respective counties within five days after the time of drafting, whence transportation will be furnished them by the governors of the several States to the place of rendezvous.

Organization of the Drafted

9. As soon as the draft has been made and the names marked on the enrollment list, the commissioner will send a copy of the draft to the commandant of the rendezvous, and another copy of the same to the Adjutant General of the State, who will immediately organize the drafted men into companies and regiments of infantry, by assigning 101 men to each company, and ten companies to each regiment, and send a copy of the organization to the commandant of the rendezvous.

Regimental Officers

10. At the expiration of the time allowed for the drafted men to reach the rendezvous, the commandant shall proceed to complete the organization of the companies and regiments by proclaiming the names of the regimental commissioned officers, which shall be designated in accordance with the laws of the respective States, the number and grade being the same as in the volunteer service, and in case the laws of any State shall provide for an election of officers, they shall be elected under the direction of the commander of the rendezvous, and reported forthwith to the governor of such States, in order that they may be commissioned, and the non-commissioned may be appointed either before or after muster, as the colonel of the regiment shall decide.

Muster Rolls

11. As soon as the officers of the companies and regiments are designated, the muster will roll shall be made out under the direction of the commandant of the rendezvous, and the troops inspected and mustered into the service of the United States by the

mustering officer appointed for the purpose.

Enlistments by Towns

12. In States where enlistments have been made by municipalities and towns, instead of counties, the governors of such States are authorized to apply the foregoing rules of draft to such municipalities and towns instead of counties.

Provost Marshals

Fifth. Provost marshals will be appointed by the War Department in the several States; on the nomination of the governors thereof, with such assistance as may be necessary to enforce the attendance of all drafted persons who shall fail to attend at such place of rendezvous.

Consolidation of Skeleton Regiments

Sixth. In case any State shall not, by the 15th day of August, furnish its quota of additional 300,000 volunteers, called for by the President on the 2d day of July, 1862, unless otherwise ordered, all incomplete regiments shall then be consolidated under the direction of the governors of the respective States, and an additional draft shall be made, as before provided, sufficient to fill up such quota; the number to be drafted from each county of the State to be fixed by the governor thereof.

No New Volunteer Regiments

Seventh. From and after the 15th day of August, no new regiments of volunteers will be organized; but the premium, bounty, and advance pay will continue to be paid to those volunteering to go into the old regiments.

By order of the Secretary of War.

L. THOMAS,
Adjutant General.

Twelfth Regiment at Camp Stockton, Woodbury

Company F, recruited by Lieut. Stratton of this county, had its full quota of members all sworn in yesterday morning by 10 o'clock, leaving 20 or more over who could not get in.

Company A recruited here and in Salem, had their list full last Saturday, with a large number over.

We hear that another company is proposed to be raised in the lower part of the county so anxious are volunteers pressing in.

Capt. Mattison or Mattson of Woods-

town, Salem County, has a full company, and will be admitted into the 12th regiment, we are told.

Companies C and G of Camden have not been successful in recruiting, and will probably be consolidated, and one of the letters given to Captain Mattison's Company.

Capt. Chew's Company is full. The 12th Regiment it is said will be full about the middle of this week.

Board of Freeholders

A full Board held an adjourned meeting at the Court House on Saturday last. The committee to meet a Salem committee relative to building a new bridge over Oldman's Creek, reported that they had agreed to join in the construction of said bridge. The committee was continued.

The committee to audit the accounts of the members who had disbursed the State and county volunteer funds, reported in writing. The aggregate of the sum paid out is \$5,152.25.

It was resolved that the Resolution adopted at the last meeting of the Board, should read as follows:

Resolved, That fifty cents per week for each child be paid to the mothers or guardians of children under 12 years of age, whose fathers volunteer in this county, in the service of the United States, during their actual residence in this county.

The county collector was authorized to borrow for ordinary county purposes, any sum not exceeding \$2000.

On motion of Mr. Reeves, it was resolved that the county collector continue the State pay to the widowed mothers and wives of volunteers who shall die or be killed in the service of the United States, until they shall receive their pensions from the United States government.

On motion, the Director, Mr. Reeves and the county collector were appointed a committee to borrow any sum not exceeding \$12,000 on a permanent loan, as a Volunteer Fund.

On motion of Mr. Hopkins, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That a bounty of fifty dollars be paid by the county collector, to each accepted man volunteering—not a commissioned officer—being a resident of the County of Gloucester, in the 12th Regiment; provided he receives no bounty from any other county.

On motion, Messrs. Reeves and Lipincott were appointed a committee to assist the county collector in paying out the Bounty to the Volunteers.

Letter from the Army

We received yesterday an interesting letter from Capt. John Roberts, dated August 7th. We have only room for the conclusion, containing information of personal interest.

The remainder shall have a place next week. We may here state that Capt. Roberts has just received his degree of Master of Arts from Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.

Friend Barber, I have now been here more than a week, yet I am so weak, that I have not gone on duty. I hope to enter on my duties in the regiment on next Monday.

The health of the regiment is at the present time very good. Lieut. Coles and Capt. Vickers are rapidly improving. They are now at the general hospital. Jackson of Co. A, has been released from Richmond, and is at this time with the regiment. Since I have been here our Brigade has advanced out to the right of Malvern Hills. These hills are now in our possession, and everything indicates activity in this department.

The spirit of the army is most excellent. My letter having run out to a much greater length than at first designed, I shall not in this give you a description of our camp, or an account of things here, but promise to do so in my next, and until then I remain yours truly, J. R.

P.S.—Don't you think "Old Abe" means something in putting "his foot down" with so much earnest? 800,000 more, choice men at that. Good for "Old Abe."

County War Meeting

An adjourned meeting of the citizens of the county of Gloucester was held at the Court House, in Woodbury, on Saturday evening, August 9th, for the purpose of receiving the report of a committee appointed at a previous meeting to solicit the Board of Chosen Freeholders to offer a bounty of fifty-dollars (\$50) to each volunteer from this county.

The meeting having been called to order by Mr. Smallwood, chairman of the last meeting, the committee were called upon for their report.

Judge Carter, on behalf of the com-

mittee, reported that the committee appointed by the former meeting had, according to instructions, waited upon the Board of Freeholders, by whom they were kindly received and courteously entertained; and that after their consultation the Freeholders had passed the following resolution by a unanimous vote:

Resolved, That a bounty of fifty dollars be paid, by the county collector to each accepted officer, being a resident commissioned officer, being a resident of the county of Gloucester, in the 12th Regiment, provided he receive no bounty from any other county.

On motion of Alex Wentz, Esq., the report was accepted and the committee discharged from further duty.

John B. Harrison, Esq., then made some pertinent remarks concerning volunteers, stating that the bounty offered by the county would be paid to volunteers as soon as the necessary means could be obtained to discharge the obligations of the county.

Charles E. Carman, Esq., was next introduced to the meeting, and in some highly entertaining remarks, adverted to the dangers that surrounded the Union, and the prospect for her prosperity in the future, and to the duty of sustaining the government in the hour of her trial; and in order to do this men and means must be had that this horrid rebellion may speedily be crushed, and treason be answered with hemp!

On motion of Mr. Harrison, it was unanimously resolved that the thanks of this meeting be returned to the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the County of Gloucester, for the prompt manner in which they have responded to the necessity of the times, in offering a bounty to secure volunteers to go in defence of their county.

Mr. Wentz offered the following:

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the officers and published in "The Constitution," and "Gloucester County Union," which was adopted.

Mr. N. S. Abbott urged the citizens of the county, who may be inclined to enlist, to do so in companies forming from this county, as the Board of Freeholders would then be enabled to give material aid to their families whilst they were absent.

He further observed that those who enlisted in this county received more

pay than they would get by enlisting in any other State or county in the Union.

On motion of Mr. Harrison the meeting adjourned.

JOHN C. SMALLWOOD,
President.

MICKLE C. PAUL, Sec'y.

Headquarters 31st Regt. P. V.

In camp, near Harrison's Landing
August 8, 1862

Friend Barber—The Army of the Potomac is again on the move, and you may look for something to be done before long. The army is in good health and high for another fight with the rebels.

Last Tuesday morning our Division (Gen. Couchs) received marching orders, with two days' rations and 60 rounds of cartridges, and at 8.30 o'clock in the evening away we went. Our Brigade (Abercrombie's) was ordered up the river road, through a place called Shirely, belonging to a notorious rebel by the name of Hill Carter, who has two sons in the rebel army, one of whom is a colonel.

This Hill Carter has one of the handsomest plantations on the James river. There is over 1000 acres in his tract, and he has over 450 slaves to do his bidding. Most of the men are at work on the rebel fortifications around Richmond. Hill Carter is still at his home, but I don't see why he is allowed to remain there.

We were ordered to take this route, for there was some hopes of coming across some rebels that our pickets had seen hovering around there a few days ago, but there was none, so on we went until we came to Malvern Hills.

We arrived there about 5.30 o'clock in the morning, having marched all night, about 15 miles, but we were compelled to halt very often to let the artillery pass. Our Regiment was put on picket post, while the other four Regiments of our Brigade formed a reserve. All was quiet, and nothing happened of any importance.

We captured one prisoner. I may well call him a prisoner, for he had just come from Richmond on parole. He lived on Malvern Hills, and the enemy did not know that our pickets had advanced so far out. This man was taken prisoner on the 1st of July, by our men, and sent to the Rip Raps. He was exchanged and went to Rich-

mond; from thence to our lines; hence the capture.

From him we learned some valuable information.

We came back to camp yesterday afternoon. The weather is intensely hot, but our boys stand it well. When night comes, then comes the tug of war, for the mosquitoes give us plenty to do. These devils seem to have a hatred toward us and the Union, for they are like everything else down here—Secesh.

Our regiment is getting quite large, the men beginning to come in from the hospitals. The officers begin to come from their homes, and I hope the good time will soon come, and this unholy war be put at an end. There will be one man from the respective companies of this Regiment, under the command of Lieuts. Nagle and Knorr, detailed to go to Philadelphia to recruit.

They will be in the above city on Monday the 11th of August, and if there is any young men who want to join a live regiment, now is the time, for the 31st Pennsylvania Volunteers have won for themselves a name that cannot be erased from the pages of history.

Besides there is on our flag the battles of Fair Oaks and Malvern Hills.

Yours, with respects,

WM. H. DILKS.

The State of New Jersey

Proclamation by the Governor

Executive Chamber

Trenton, August 15, 1862

To the Citizens of New Jersey:

The President of the United States has called 300,000 militia into the service of the United States, to serve for nine months unless sooner discharged; and has assigned to the State of New Jersey 10,478 men, which number of 10,478 men, will by me be apportioned to the several Counties, Townships and Wards of the State, as soon as their several quotas can be adjusted.

Active preparations for the draft of the quotas of the several Townships and Wards, which will take place on Wednesday, the third of September next, are being made under the authority of general orders number 99; and to facilitate the raising of the quota of this State, I have established a rendezvous for the Counties of Essex, Morris and Sussex, at Newark, with Col. Cor-

nelius Van Vorst, Commandant; and other rendezvous at Flemington, for the counties of Hunterdon, Somerset, Union and Warren, with General Alexander E. Donaldson, Commandant; and another at Trenton, for the counties of Mercer, Bergen, Passaic and Hudson, with Col. N. Norris Halstead, Commandant; and another at Beverly, for the counties of Camden, Gloucester, Salem, Cumberland, Cape May and Atlantic, with General George M. Robeson, Commandant; and another at Freehold, for the counties of Ocean, Burlington, Monmouth and Middlesex, with General Charles Haight, Commandant.

I have under the like authority appointed for the several counties of the State to superintend the drafting, the following Commissioners and Surgeons:

For the County of Union—as Commissioner, George W. Savage; as Examining Surgeon, Dr. James S. Green. Hudson — Commissioner, Theo. F. Randolph; Examining Surgeon, Dr. T. R. Varick.

Camden — Commissioner, William P. Tatem; Examining Surgeon, Dr. L. V. Schenck.

Bergen — Commissioner, William S. Banta; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Chas. Hasbrouck.

Morris — Commissioner, Vancleve Dalrymple; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Geo. A. Quimby.

Monmouth — Commissioner, James S. Yard; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Wm. A. Newell.

Mercer — Commissioner, James Wilson; Examining Surgeon, Dr. James B. Coleman.

Hunterdon — Commissioner Chas. Bartles; Examining Surgeon, Dr. I. Alfred Grey.

Cape May—Commissioner, Jonathan Hand; Examining Surgeon, Dr. John F. Leaming.

Passaic — Commissioner, Benjamin Buckley; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Jettur R. Riggs.

Gloucester — Commissioner, Alex Wentz; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Charles F. Clark.

Sussex—Commissioner, Robert Hamilton; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Thomas Ryerson.

Warren — Commissioner, Chas. Sitgreaves; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Samuel S. Clark.

Essex — Commissioner, Elias N.

Miller; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Abram Coles.

Somerset — Commissioner, Hugh M. Gaston; Examining Surgeon, Dr. A. W. McDowell.

Middlesex — Commissioner, Garnet B. Adrain; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Clifford Morrogh.

Burlington — Commissioner, John S. Irick; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Zachariah Reed.

Cumberland — Commissioner, Charles Elmer; Examining Surgeon, Dr. William Elmer.

Salem — Commissioner, Jonathan Ingham; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Quinton Gibbon.

Atlantic — Commissioner, William Moore; Examining Surgeon, Dr. Jonathan Pitney.

Ocean — Commissioner, D. Cornelius Ivins; Examining Surgeon, Dr. G. A. Hankinson.

As there is manifested throughout the State a commendable desire that New Jersey shall discharge her duty to the country in this crisis, by volunteers rather than by drafted men, the citizens of the State are hereby informed that the said rendezvous will be opened for volunteers from the counties to which they are respectively assigned, to meet the said call of the President, on Friday the 22d inst.

And any county of this State that shall on or before the 1st of September next, appear to the county commissioner, by the certificate of the commandant of the rendezvous to have furnished at the rendezvous its quota for the said call in volunteers, will be exempt from said draft—and if the number of such volunteers shall fall short of the quota of the county will have credit for the number of men furnished in making the draft.

And the said volunteers, on reaching their rendezvous will be organized into companies by the adjutant general, who will as far as practicable, retain those volunteering in companies in the same organization—and the company officers will be elected by the respective companies, and the field officers by the officers of the line.

All troops under this call will be entitled to the bounty heretofore given by the State.

Transportation from the county town to the appropriate rendezvous will be furnished by the Commissioner of the county.

Volunteers to fill up such of the new regiments now organizing, as are not filled, will be received up to the 22nd inst., and to fill up the old regiments now in the field, up to the 1st of September next; and the volunteers for the two classes of regiments last named, will, in addition to the bounty of the State, be entitled to receive one month's pay, \$13 in advance, and a bonus of \$25 to each recruit, and \$75 on a discharge, after two years' service.

CHARLES S. OLDEN,
Governor.

Draft Notice

The Proclamation of the Governor and the Regulations for Drafting in our paper today, contain full particulars on that subject. The enrolling officers will enter upon their duty immediately.

The Governor has appointed Alexander Wentz, Esq., commissioner to superintend the drafting in this county. It is his duty to select a person in each township to make a careful enrollment of those subject to military duty.

This enrollment is to be filed in the Sheriff's Office on or before the 26th inst. Tuesday next. Drafting will commence on the 3d inst. Dr. Charles F. Clark is appointed Examining Surgeon for this county.

Recruits for the Third New Jersey Regiment

Capt. John Roberts has opened his recruiting station at Woodbury and any person disposed to volunteer in the Third New Jersey, among old friends, have now a good opportunity. Recruits will receive All The Bounties heretofore given to volunteers until the 1st of September.

All new volunteers in the old regiments will be credited to the county, and to the township in the draft about to be made.

(See handbills for particulars.)

Delegates to the State Convention

Woolwich—At the Delegate Meeting held at Swedesboro, on Saturday evening last, Charles P. Shivers, Esq., was appointed chairman, and Clarkson Ogden, Secretary.

On motion, George Batten, Sr., Richard F. Springer and Clarkson Ogden were elected Delegates to the State Convention at Trenton on the 21st inst. to nominate a candidate for governor.

John Pierson, Dr. Charles Garrison, Charles S. Knisell, Henry C. Garrison and John K. Clark were elected alternates.

Deptford—At the meeting at Woodbury on the same evening, for the same purpose, John C. Smallwood, Esq., was called to the chair, and James Moore, Sec., John B. Harrison, Alexander Wentz, John Starr, Samuel Hopkins, and Charles C. Ford, were appointed delegates, with power to fill vacancies.

Released Officers of the 4th New Jersey Regiment

The following officers belonging to the 4th New Jersey Regiment, which was captured almost in a body, during the recent fighting before Richmond, have been released, and reached Harrison's Landing on Wednesday last.

Among the number who arrived with them are Gen. McCall, of the Pennsylvania Reserves, Gen. Reynolds, and Major Birney, brother to General (formerly Colonel) Birney.

The majority of these officers belong to Camden, N. J., and the people of that locality received the news with much satisfaction. It will be found that every Staff Officers of the Fourth, and every Captain of the Regiment, there being six in number, were among the released.

The following are the names:

Col. J. H. Simpson
Lieut. Col. Wm. B. Hatch
Major Birney (Phila.)
Adjutant Studdiford
Lieut. Mire, Co. A
Lieut. Saroder, Co. A
Lieut. Johnson, Co. A
Lieut. Shaw, Co. B
Capt. Ridgway, Co. C
Lieut. S—?, Co. C
Capt. Mulford, Co. D
Lieut. Wright, Co. D
Lieut. Bennett, Co. D
Lieut. Vansyckel, Co. E
Capt. Aaronson, Co. F
Lieut. Pearson, Co. F
Lieut. Aaronson, Co. F
Capt. H. M. Jewett, Co. G
Lieut. Gaul, Co. G
Capt. Reynolds, Co. H
Lieut. Grapewine, Co. H
Lieut. Ridgway, Co. I
Capt. Nippins, Co. I
Capt. Fethers, Co. K
Lieut. Stilling, Co. K

Pay Advantages of New Jersey Volunteers

Each recruit enlisting in a New Jersey Regiment received the following:

One month's pay in advance upon being sworn in \$13.00

Premium, if he presents himself voluntarily to the mustering officer 2.00

(To recruits for the old regiments this premium is \$4 and the advance of \$13 is paid when they join their respective regiments.)

Bounty when the regiment is mustered 25.00

(To recruits for the old regiments this bounty is paid when they are sworn in.)

Total pay in advance 40.00

(Bounties paid by city and county authorities and private individuals, are in addition to the above.)

Bounty from the State (if he has a family, or if he is a single man, having a dependent widowed mother residing in the State at the time he enlists) \$6 per month, which for three years is 216.00

Bounty from the U. S. upon his honorable discharge (if he shall have served a certain limited time) 75.00

Pay from U. S. (for private) is \$13 per month, which for three years is 468.00

Deduct one month's pay received in advance (\$13) 455.00

(Pay 1st Sergt. is \$20; Sergts. \$17; Corporals and Privates \$13)

Clothing as follows:

1st year to the amt. of.....\$45.97
2d year to the amt. of..... 33.43
3d year to the amt. of..... 38.86
..... 118.26

Rations for three years of the estimated value of 328.50

Total\$1,232.76

Of which \$40 is paid in advance. Pay, clothing, rations and pay from the State to families, commence with date of muster.

The State bounty to those having no families nor dependent widowed mothers residing in the State at the time

of enlistment is \$2 per month
for the time they have served.
This for three years is \$72.00

In addition to the above pay and allowances the widow or other heirs of those who die or are killed in the service, receive a pension from the U. S. Government and those volunteers who are disabled in the service, receive a pension proportioned to the degree of disability.

To his Excellency, Gov. Charles S. Olden, the above statement of pay and all allowances to N. J. Volunteers is respectfully submitted.

R. F. STOCKTON, JR.,
Adj. Gen. N. J. M.

Gloucester County Militia Draft

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, commissioner appointed by the governor to superintend the drafting of the militia of the County of Gloucester, and to hear claims for exemption from said draft, will sit for the purpose of hearing the claims for exemption, at His Office, in Woodbury, from the 27th of August inst. till the 2d of September, inclusive.

ALEX. WENTZ,
Commissioner

Teamsters Wanted

The subscriber is authorized by the Quartermaster at Washington to hire Thirty Teamsters to serve six months, unless sooner discharged. Pay twenty-five dollars per month and Rations found. The men are wanted immediately. The subscriber will attend at the house of John G. Munyan, Paulsboro', during this week.

WILLIAM T. BAILLEY

\$12,000

The Board of Chosen Freeholders of Gloucester County having authorized a loan not exceeding \$12,000 for the purpose of paying a Bounty of \$50 to each of the accepted volunteers in the 12th Regiment, resident in the county, the undersigned are prepared to receive proposals for said loan in sums of not less than \$500. The money is wanted immediately.

JOHN M. MOORE,
JOS. L. REEVES,
JOHN L. C. TATEM,
Committee.

**State of New Jersey
Office of the Adjutant General**

Trenton, August 19, 1862
General Order, No. 4

1. The State of New Jersey being required to furnish ten thousand four hundred and seventy-eight foot militia to serve for the term of nine months, unless sooner discharged, the same have been apportioned to the several counties, cities and townships of the State, in proportion to the number of men liable to do militia duty, allowance first having been made to the counties, cities and townships respectively for the number of volunteers heretofore furnished by them, and whose term of service has not yet expired. The quotas are as follows:

Gloucester County—	
Clayton Township	47
Deptford	38
Franklin	54
Greenwich	64
Harrison	6
Mantua	47
Woolwich	73

Relief and Comfort for the Sick and Wounded Soldiers

Mullica Hill, Aug. 22, 1862

Mr. Editor: Unaccustomed as I am to writing aught for the public eye to read, I would not now presume to intrude upon your time, but that I can no longer conscientiously remain silent. Will you permit me then, the privilege of appealing through the columns of your paper, to the patriotic and humane ladies of, Mullica Hill, and vicinity, in behalf of our gallant sufferers in the South, who have nobly periled all in the glorious cause of Liberty—and are now wasting away their lives in miserable hospitals — dying, perhaps, for the very comforts, which it is in our power to furnish.

I had hoped, indeed, that no other appeal would be needed to strengthen those sorrowful ones which have come to us from the fatal—"swamps" and bloody fields of battle, but I have waited long, and in vain, for someone to move first in the good work for forming a relief association.

Having proposed it to a number of persons, I have been surprised and pained at the luke-warmness evinced by many, and time and again, when numbers of other societies have asked

"what are you doing in your village for the relief of the sick and wounded," my cheeks have burned with shame, when compelled to answer—Nothing!

And yet, I would indignantly repel the charges of disloyalty, or lack of benevolence among our ladies (for both have been tested), but when we consider that more than a year has passed since troops were first called into the field to put down that wicked rebellion which still shrouds our fair land in gloom—that countless numbers of our brave soldiers have fallen victims to southern treachery, while thousands are even now languishing on beds of suffering, what apology have we to offer for not having, months ago, organized a relief association, and contributed our share toward ameliorating the untold amount of human agony, the knowledge of which is enough to blanch the cheek, and sicken the heart, even of the most unfeeling.

While our heroic defenders are compelled to endure all the hardships and privations of military life we are exempt from every sacrifice, save the bitter one of separation.

Knowing this, ought not every dollar that can be spared, every moment not essential to the comfort of the home circle—to be devoted to the holy cause of alleviating, so far as in our power lies, those sufferings which are the inevitable consequence of cruel war?

While we persist in the ignoble pursuit of idle pleasure, though torn and bleeding hearts are crushed beneath our very feet, while our nation trembles fearfully under the fiery ordeal through which she now is passing?

Oh, my friends! In the name of the brave and lamented who have already fallen—out of regard for the living and the dead—I ask you to delay no longer, but co-operate speedily and earnestly—issue a call for a meeting—and I believe there are scores of hearts now throbbing with generous sympathy, ready to enlist at once in the good cause, and waiting only for an opportunity.

Let the effort be made, and we can, we shall succeed finally in organizing a society for which we shall have no cause to blush.

A.

Twelfth Regiment

The Twelfth Regiment, Col. R. C. Johnson, at Camp Stockton, number over 950 men. Most of the companies

are full—D is most behind. The Regiment, we understand, is to be mustered into service today, and will move some day during this week.

As a whole they are a very fine body of men. Dr. Satterthwait, the surgeon, told us he had examined every man very carefully, and had occasion to reject only 24 or 25 in the whole number offering.

A Good Dinner

We are told that the friends of the volunteers in Company A, F and H, from Gloucester and Salem, purpose giving them a pic nick dinner on Thursday next, in the grove (now Dickinson Woods), in the rear of the camp.

From the extensive preparations making, it will embrace the whole regiment. We wish them a "good time" on this festive occasion.

The State Convention

We never saw a finer delegate convention, whether as regards numbers, character, or unanimity of sentiment.

Party spirit was wholly and entirely absent. The feeling of earnest love and devotion to the country, and determination to stand by the government, was alone manifested.

The unanimity with which the nomination for governor was made, augurs well for success; but to secure it will require an equally earnest as well as indefatigable effort to the day of election.

Marcus L. Ward, of Essex, is the nominee. Though a man of decided views, he has never been a politician. Originally a Whig and then a Republican, from convictions he has always manifested his political principals in a charitable spirit to others.

Since the breaking out of the rebellion he has given gratuitously his whole time to advance the interests of the volunteers and administer aid and comfort to their families.

He is highly spoken of by his neighbors for nobleness of character, benevolence, intelligence and patriotic devotion to the Union.

Captain David Vickers — Lieut. Frank H. Coles — Sergeant Jos. L. Franklin

We are pleased to hear that Captain David Vickers, of Co. A, 3d regiment, N. J. Vol., who arrived in the "Elm

City" hospital Transport, at Philadelphia on the 12th inst., very unwell, is recovering, though slowly.

A friend writes us that he is at his mother's residence, and has the benefit of her nursing. He bears up like a true soldier, his only solicitude to return to his command in time for the next fight.

Lieut. Frank H. Coles was at the last date, sick from the effects of the heat, at one of the hospitals at the mouth of the Potomac. He was recovering, and expected to be on duty soon.

Sergeant Jos. L. Franklin has reached home, and is also slowly recovering.

Deptford Township's Quota — 38 Men Wanted

At a town meeting of the inhabitants of Deptford township, held pursuant to public notice, at the Court House, in Woodbury, on Saturday evening, August 23d, to devise means whereby the number of men subject to be drafted for nine months' service in the army, apportioned by the governor of the State as the quota of said township, shall be raised without a draft, Benjamin Tatem, Esq., was called to the chair, and James Moore appointed Secretary.

The call of the meeting having been read, John Starr offered the following resolution, which after some discussion, was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, under the late requisition for volunteers, we have been instructed by Governor Olden that the number of men required from Deptford township would be thirty-eight (38) being the balance of our quota;

And whereas, we believe it would be more satisfactory to the people of the Township if this number of men should be raised in a voluntary manner rather than by drafting;

And whereas, we believe that no one should be exempt from bearing his share of the burdens imposed upon us by this war;

And whereas, we believe that in case a draft should be made, it would fall to the lot of many to go who have families entirely dependent, upon them for support and who would thus be left upon the charity of the county;

And whereas, we believe that there should be no distinction made between those about to volunteer and those who have heretofore done so;

Therefore

Resolved, That the Township Committee be instructed to raise by loan a sum of money sufficient to pay each recruit under the call, a Bounty of Fifty Dollars; and to pay the same to said recruit upon being sworn into the service of the United States; and that a committee of three be appointed to apprise them of the sense of this meeting, and to urge upon them their speedy action in the matter.

The chair appointed John Starr, John C. Smallwood and Nathan S. Abbott the committee to confer with the Township Committee.

The committee after a conference with the Township Committee (four of whom were present), reported that said committee had agreed to give a Bounty of Fifty Dollars to each of the recruits required to fill the quota of the township.

On motion it was resolved, that a committee consisting of fourteen, including the Township Committee, be appointed to procure volunteers to fill the quota of the Township, under the call of the governor.

The chair appointed the following gentlemen said committee: Wm. C. Sparks, Joseph Carter, John Starr, Samuel Hopkins, Joseph Clement, William Knight, John L. C. Tatem, Philip A. Mason, John N. Wollard, Ezekiel C. Mount, Wm. Rambo, Daniel J. Packer, Alfred T. Githens, Benjamin C. Tatem.

On motion it was resolved to hold meetings for the purpose of presenting the subject to the people, at Suarks' School House on Monday evening next, August 25th:

Thoroughfare on Tuesday evening;
Almonesson Wednesday evening;
Mantua Grove on Thursday evening;
Westville on Friday evening;
Woodbury on Saturday evening;

On motion it was resolved that the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the officers and published in "The Constitution" and in hand bills.
James Moore, Sec.

B. C. TATEM, Cha'm.

Company F, 12th Regiment N. J. V.

The following is the list of the names of the members of Company F, 12th Regiment N. J. Volunteers:

Officers

Captain—Edward L. Stratton, of Mullica Hill

1st Lieut.—John J. Trimble, Beverly
 2d Lieut.—Joseph Pierson, Mullica Hill
 1st Sergeant — Samuel Williams,
 Woodstown
 1st Duty Sergeant—Wm. F. Pierson,
 Swedesboro
 2d—William B. Hutchinson, Beverly
 3d—Charles D. Lippincott, Harrison-
 ville
 4th—James S. Stratton, Mullica Hill
 1st Corporal—Azariah Stratton, Swed-
 esboro
 2d—James White, Mullica Hill
 3d—George H. Duell, Harrisonville
 4th—Henry M. Avis, Harrisonville
 5th—Abel K. Shute, Mullica Hill
 6th—James L. Plummer, Jr., Swedes-
 boro
 7th—William B. Gleeson—Swedesboro
 8th—John F. Meley, Mullica Hill
 Privates
 George W. Adams—Beverly
 Robert Adams—Beverly
 William H. Adams—Beverly
 John Albright—Harrisonville
 George W. Allen—Clarksboro
 William P. Amey—Beverly
 Joseph J. Ashbrook, Mullica Hill
 William Avis—Harrisonville
 Allen Baker—Mullica Hill
 Edward Barney—Bridgeport
 Jacob Bender—Bridgeport
 Thomas Beren—Mullica Hill
 David Boody—Mullica Hill
 David Borton—Mullica Hill
 Richard Borton—Mullica Hill
 George Coles—Harrisonville
 John Connor—Beverly
 James Corneal—Fislerville (now Clay-
 ton)
 George W. Crumback—Beverly
 William Dermitt—Bridgeport
 George W. Dunlap—Mullica Hill
 Albert Eastburn—Clarksboro
 George I. Eldridge—Asbury
 James Ecret—Mullicia Hill
 George W. French—Mullica Hill
 Joseph T. Garwood—Mullica Hill
 Samuel S. Greenwood—Asbury
 John Grice—Woodstown
 Joshua Grice—Harrisonville
 Ellwood Griscom—Woodbury
 William P. Haines—Clarksboro
 Enos Hann—Mullica Hill
 Joseph S. Harker—Harrisonville
 Samuel G. Headley—Mullica Hill
 Joseph B. Hilliard—Woodstown
 Isaac K. Horner—Mullica Hill
 Erastus W. Howard—Beverly
 Theodore F. Hudson—Stringtown
 (now Lincoln)
 Samuel Iredell—Mullica Hill

John C. Jackson—Mullica Hill
 George W. Jennings—Harrisonville
 William H. Johnson—Clarksboro
 Alfred Jones—Bridgeport
 Joseph Jones—Mullica Hill
 David W. Kean—Swedesboro
 Louis Kellogg—Swedesboro
 Isaac Knisell—Harrisonville
 William Lakes—Woodbury
 Adam Marshall—Swedesboro
 B. F. Mattson—Swedesboro
 John May—Mullica Hill
 Charles McIlvaine—Clarksboro
 George Meley, Jr.—Swedesboro
 Charles Miller—Swedesboro
 William Moncrief—Harrisonville
 Joseph W. Moore—Mullica Hill
 William C. Moore—Mullica Hill
 James Mosey—Mullica Hill
 Louis Muta—Stringtown (now Lincoln)
 Charles T. Norris—Mount Pleasant
 (now Richwood)
 William H. Park—Mullica Hill
 William Press—Mullica Hill
 James K. Russell—Clarksboro
 Isaac H. Saul—Mullica Hill
 Charles H. Scott—Mount Holly
 Jacob K. Shoemaker—Harrisonville
 Isaac Sickler—Sicklertown
 Alfred J. Somers—Woodstown
 Warren H. Somers—Harrisonville
 Elisha Stewart—Lower Alloway's
 Creek

Leonard L. Stiles—Asbury
 William H. Stone—Asbury
 Emanuel Stratton, Jr.—Swedesboro
 Charles C. Stratton—Swedesboro
 William H. H. Stratton—Swedesboro
 Edwin F. Sweeten—Bridgeport
 Joseph A. Test—Clarksboro
 John Tonkin—Clarksboro
 Joseph Tompkins—Swedesboro
 Miles S. Turner—Glassboro
 J. Boroughs Wamsley—Mullica Hill
 Albert Weatherby—Mullica Hill
 Joseph L. White—Mullica Hill
 Charles M. Wilson—Swedesboro
 Charles K. Wood—Swedesboro

For Governor

MARCUS L. WARD

of Essex County

Greenwich Township

Clarksboro, Greenwich Township

August 26, 1862

At a meeting of the citizens of
 Greenwich Township, for the purpose
 of raising bounty money, and of facili-
 tating enlistments to fill the quota of 64
 men demanded of said Township, Da-

vid B. Gill was called to the chair, and Chas. W. Wilkins appointed Secretary.

After some introductory remarks from the chairman, relative to the importance of the object, the necessity of divesting ourselves of every feeling and prejudice, and uniting as with one mind to accomplish the object for which we had assembled, on motion of Joseph L. Reeves, it was unanimously resolved that a bounty of \$100 be paid to each volunteer by the Township, with the proviso that any appropriation made by the county should be deducted therefrom.

On motion of Augustus Sailer, it was resolved unanimously that all persons who have sent all their sons to the army that were liable to military duty, and all volunteers under this call, be exempt from taxation in said Township for the purpose of raising the above fund.

The following persons, viz: John Mullen, Charles K. Wolf, David S. Adams, Henry Allen, Jr., Daniel Bradshaw, Joseph B. Livezey, William Burrough, James Loudenslager, Samuel B. Warner, Charles Green and Isaac C. Warner were appointed as a committee from each school district to solicit contributions from the young men who were disposed to pay more than their quota of tax—said committee to report at a subsequent meeting.

On motion resolved, that the volunteers be paid the bounty, when sworn into the service.

Joseph L. Reeves, James M. Roe and Matthew Gill were appointed a committee to confer with the Township Committee, and get their concurrence.

Joseph L. Reeves offered an additional bounty of \$640, to be equally divided among the volunteers.

Charles W. Wilkins then introduced the muster roll for signatures, by an able, eloquent and earnest appeal to the men of Greenwich to respond to the call of our bleeding and beloved country. 26 names were then enrolled.

On motion adjourned to meet at Paulsboro', on Wednesday evening the 27th inst.

Paulsboro, August 17, 1862

Pursuant to adjournment the meeting was organized. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

The committee appointed to confer with the Township Committee reported that they were willing to concur with proceedings of this meeting, if the in-

habitants of the Township assembled authorized them so to do.

The report was received and committee discharged.

On motion, it was unanimously resolved that the Township Committee be so authorized.

After an able address from Rev. A. F. Ballard, the muster roll was produced, and 25 names enrolled, making total 50 names.

On motion adjourned to meet at the same place on Friday evening the 29th inst.

Paulsboro, Aug. 28, 1862

The meeting was again called to order, pursuant to adjournment. Minutes of former meeting read and adopted.

The committees in the school districts for subscriptions from the young men reported that they had received \$269.50. Report received and committee continued, for the purpose of paying over said fund into the hands of the Township Committee.

James M. Wolf, Esq., offered the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the money to raise the bounty be assessed and collected by tax from the inhabitants of said Township (except those that volunteer), the same as other moneys are assessed and collected by said Township.

Resolved, That the inhabitants of the Township of Greenwich shall indemnify and save harmless the Township Committee of said Township or their successors in office, against all suits, damages, costs and charges, by reason of their borrowing money for the use of said Township, according to resolution passed at a meeting of said Township, held August 27th, 1862.

On motion, a vote of thanks was tendered to Messrs. Sailer and Wilkins for their indefatigable exertions in recruiting these volunteers, thereby saving the Township from a draft.

On motion, by a vote of the volunteers, it was agreed to consolidate with the quota from Deptford Township, on an equitable basis.

A committee was appointed to prepare the Minutes for publication. Resolved, the proceedings of these successive meetings be published in both county papers.

C. W. Wilkins then again presented the muster roll in his usual earnest and

effective manner, and numerous signatures were received.

The whole number from the Township being 80 enrolled under the call, as follows:

Charles W. Wilkins
Augustus Sailer
Isaac J. Cowgill
George W. Hannold
George W. Warner
Charles Cowgill
Samuel L. G. Murphy
Benjamin F. Stetser
Charles S. Warner
William C. Huff
Joseph W. Tomlin
George Simpkins
George Y. Davis
Enos W. Bates
James F. Hughes
William B. Tussey
Edward H. Cooper
Nathan Paul
John W. Tonkins
William Yericks
Isaiah W. Magee
Clark R. Tomblin
Joseph B. Bailey
Freeman Pearce
Charles Weiley
John W. Gaskill
Charles W. Clement
Charles W. Stephens
John L. Gordon
William T. Turpen
Garrison Shute
Samuel H. Deal
John E. Towser
Walter Mills
Jacob C. Hughes
Wayman Dilkes
Henry C. England
Lawrence R. Nuss
Harrison T. Adams
James Armstrong
John B. Simmons
Benjamin F. Murray
John F. Thomas
Garrot Clark
Isaac S. Warner
John H. Boody
Amariah Hollis
Rufus C. Thomson
Thomas G. Casperson
John Sinclair
Hanson S. Cooper
William T. Thomson
John L. Huff
James Ferrill
Colman Currin
Chester Green
Wm. S. Richardson

John N. Bingham
William C. Sparks
John H. Ireland
Jehu T. Wood
John C. Sheets
J. Alexander Packer
John W. Hannold
Joseph T. Bates
Charles G. Garrison
M. H. Tanner
Edward P. Hall
John Gallagher
Nathan C. Gordon
Jacob Fowler
George M. Wilson
William H. Lloyd
John E. Dawson
John D. Duncan
William R. Scott
Henry Ramsey
Benj. D. Stevenson
William Catling
William D. Sheets

On Motion Adjourned.

DAVID B. GILL,
President.

C. W. WILKINS, Sec'y

Special Meeting of the Board of Freeholders

A special meeting of the Board of Freeholders was held at Woodbury on Saturday last. The object of the meeting having been stated to be to take into consideration the payment of a Bounty to the residents of the county volunteering to fill our quota of the last call of the President for 300,000 militia, on mention of Dr. Sickler, it was.

Resolved, That this Board appropriate a Bounty of Twenty-five Dollars to each man, a resident of the county of Gloucester, who shall volunteer in the service of the United States, to fill our quota of 329 of the last call of the governor of New Jersey for 10,478 men.

Messrs. Reeves and Lippincott were continued to assist the county collector in paying out the said bounty.

Adjourned to Saturday, November the 8th, unless sooner called by the Director.

Camp Stockton, Aug. 22, 1862

Mr. Editor—A few members of Company A having received an invitation to take tea and refreshments at Mr. John L. Haines', a neighboring farmer, on yesterday afternoon we availed ourselves of the opportunity of a social

evening chat, and also of getting away from the camp ground for a little while, not that we are tired of soldier life, but to be relieved of its monotony for a few hours seems quite a treat.

On our arrival we were ushered into the parlor and introduced to the ladies, and while tea was being prepared, we were entertained by the sweet strains of the piano, accompanied by the sweeter music of the voice, admirably performed by Miss Bertha Kester, of Frankford, P. A., to whom we are much indebted for the invitation.

After resting ourselves for awhile, we were invited out to a table set with all that could be desired in the way of eatables, of which we partook freely, as soldiers no doubt would under the circumstances.

After tea we again repaired to the parlor to listen to more music, of which our friend seemed to have an abundance, but as our time was limited, we were compelled to take an early leave.

Sergeant Burrough formed us in line in the yard, after which we had a few remarks by Corporal J. W. Edwards, followed by Presten Clemens, returning thanks for the kindness shown us, assuring them that we appreciated the favor, and assuring them also that while health and strength were allowed us we were determined to stand by our country and by our flag. We then made our way back to the camp ground, with light hearts, refreshed and invigorated by the generous hospitality of our host and hostess.

B.

Captain Wm. H. Snowden

The command of the Georgetown Provost Guard, consisting of Company D 10th N. J. Vol., and three companies of the 135th Pennsylvania Volunteers, has been assigned to Capt. Wm. H. Snowden, of the 10th N. J. Volunteers.

A New Jersey Brigade in Action — Gallant Conduct of Gen. Taylor

Washington, D. C., Aug. 29, 1862

No sooner were the rebels comfortably fixed, on Tuesday night last, at Manassas, than earnest and well directed efforts were at once put in progress to dislodge them.

Gen. George W. Taylor with a New Jersey Brigade, was sent forward from the entrenchments at Alexandria, while

General Hooker, with his splendid Division, were to operate in their rear.

The New Jersey Brigade

This Brigade, under command of Brigadier-General Geo. W. Taylor, and attached to Gen. Franklin's Division, left their encampment near Alexandria, at two o'clock in the morning of Wednesday, and proceeding out the Fairfax Road for some distance, they made a detour to the left, and at ten o'clock the same morning, reached the old battlefield of Manassas.

The enemy, being made aware of their approach, were drawn up in line of battle, and as soon as they emerged from the wood skirting the field, at once open on them with the eight pieces of artillery which were taken from us the day before, together with two other pieces, which they had secured sometime during the night. The terrific rain of grape and cannister which was hailed upon them for some time, somewhat disconcerted them. At this juncture, Gen. Taylor having no battery or cavalry with him, saw that he must either make a charge or an inglorious retreat.

The charge was ordered, but the enemy's batteries being supported by infantry, it proved ineffectual, and they were compelled to retire, which they did in regular order, to Sangster's Station, towards Fairfax, all the time keeping up a continual fire, and thus keeping the enemy in check.

At Sangster's Station they met with two Ohio regiments who had been sent up to reinforce them.

As has often been the case heretofore, our troops under Taylor, from some cause or other, mistook the reinforcements for another body of rebels, and for a time a panic ensued, the rebels the whole time keeping up a continual fire upon them, and doing immense damage, most of the casualties occurring at this point and time.

The disorder and confusion was at last stayed. The troops who were at first engaged, as well as the reinforcements, commenced again to fire at the rebels, and to such an extent as to cause them to give up the chase and to return towards Manassas.

Whether or not they stopped short of it, is not now known. Leaving one of the Ohio regiments to guard the point at Sangster's Station, the balance

of the troops returned to Fairfax Court House.

It was while the confusion and disorder was apparent, caused by our troops mistaking friends for foes, that most of the casualties occurred, and it was at this time that Gen. Taylor was so badly wounded in the leg below the knee that amputation was considered necessary.

He was removed last night to the Government Hospital, corner of Cameron and Fairfax streets, Alexandria, where the amputation was skilfully performed by Dr. Brinton, the chief surgeon at this establishment. When last heard from, at noon, the general was quite comfortable and in a fair way for a speedy recovery.

Personal Bravery

As the incidents of the recent terrible battles before Richmond become known, says the Bridgeton Pioneer, instances of personal courage are found, showing in its true light the material of which the Northern Army is composed.

After Co. F was filled, two brothers from Millville, Messrs. John and William Sharp, desiring to enlist, went to Woodbury and joined Company A, 3d Regiment N. J. Volunteers. Side by side these brothers fought in all the battles in which the 3d became engaged.

At the battle of Fair Oaks, while gallantly urging on their comrades, they became separated from their regiment, a mark for the rebel balls; both were wounded in the arm, and taken prisoners to Richmond, where they were so badly treated, that they say they would rather die than fall into the hands of the rebels again.

One of them has since had his arm amputated. All must admire the love of these brothers in keeping so constantly together through the imminent perils of battle, each ready to minister to the wants of the other, and their singular fortune in being so similarly wounded.

Though both are in the hospital, we hope soon to hear of their return to their family and friends.

Camp Stockton on Thursday

Thursday last will be a day long to be remembered by the soldiers of the 12th Regiment and their friends. The dinner, and swords and flag presenta-

tions on that day were memorable events.

In the morning a sword was presented to Capt. Chase, of Company A, from citizens of Salem county, and two swords to Lieut. J. P. Franklin, one from members of the Company and the other from citizens of Woodbury. Appropriate speeches were made by the parties.

The Pic Nic Dinner given by the citizens of Gloucester and Salem counties to the volunteers was a complete affair. The most liberal arrangements had been made, all of which were well carried out. In the grove in the rear of the camp two tables had been put up stretching their length a long distance down the wood, with another across at the head.

Upon these were spread, with a most liberal hand, the various meats and other dishes, bread, cakes, puddings &c., which our Jersey women know so well how to prepare. Besides these, were peaches, apples, melons, &c., in rich profusion.

When all was prepared, the tables presented an elegant appearance, most creditable to the taste and skill of the ladies, and the liberality of those who provided the feast.

Almost the entire regiment partook at the first table (a few were on guard duty). After they had fully enjoyed themselves, a thousand or more citizens took their places at the tables and did ample justice to the viands and other good things.

And still there was a large abundance over, which was stored away for the use of the volunteers. It was a most interesting festive scene, which with its surroundings was as unusual as it was peculiar. All parties enjoyed themselves, and nothing occurred to mar the pleasures of the occasion.

A little shower that came up near the close of the entertainment did no harm, while it served to lay the dust and cool the air. The occasion served as a most agreeable reunion of relatives and friends—which was well improved by all parties, and was certainly not neglected by the brave soldier boys and the girls they are leaving behind them.

In the afternoon there was another sword presentation. The friends of Capt. Mattison and Lieut. Fogg, of Co. H, from Pilesgrove, had procured for each an elegant sword. Rev. Mr. Thorn

made an eloquent presentation speech, and the gallant recipients responded in suitable terms, pledging themselves to strike boldly and strongly for the defense of their country, its unity and preservation.

About 4 o'clock the Regiment was drawn up to receive a splendid silk flag, the gift of Mr. John F. Starr of Camden. A very large number of ladies and gentlemen were present, and formed one side of a hollow square. At the request of Mr. Starr, Hon. John T. Nixon made the presentation speech.

It was a good, sound, patriotic talk, in which he took occasion to declare the objects of the war to be, to preserve the constitution and the government as our fathers made them. Capt. R. S. Thompson of Company K, received the flag on the part of the Regiment.

Capt. Thompson is quite a young man, but he gave evidence of the possession of superior abilities as a speaker. He was perfectly self-possessed before the immense concourse of people and soldiery, and enunciated his sentiments in a clear, distinct manner, with an ease and grace which many an old speaker might envy. None who saw or heard him will doubt that he will redeem his pledge and stand by his colors in the thickest of the fight, even to the last gasp.

But he had hardly got fairly started in his speech, before the rain storm which had been threatening during an hour, began to fall in a copious shower. The audience stood it for a few minutes and then broke for the camp, and the speaker cut short his remarks.

Very many ladies and gentlemen got wet to the skin, but none regretted the falling of the rain, which was welcomed as much looked for blessing.

The friends took their leave, and the camp subsided into its usual quietness.

Died

In Camden, on the 27th ult., Sergt. Joseph S. Hugg, of Company E, 12th Regiment N. J. V., in the 27th year of his age.

In Washington, D. C., of typhoid fever, Corporal Jacob Casper, of Company D, 170th Regiment N. J. V.

President Lincoln on the Slavery

Question

In reply to a letter by Horace Greeley, urging him to carry out the Emancipation and Confiscation Acts of Con-

gress, President Lincoln has explained his position as follows:

The appearance of this letter should forever silence those disloyal and unprincipled men who assert that this is an "abolition war," waged for the exclusive benefit of the negro.

President Lincoln keeps his eye steadfastly toward the preservation of the Union, without reference to the effect the crushing of the rebellion may have upon the institution of slavery:

Executive Mansion

Washington, August 22, 1862

Hon. Horace Greeley: Dear Sir, I have just read yours of the 19th, addressed to myself through The N. Y. Tribune. If there be in it any statements or assumptions of fact which I may know to be erroneous I do not now and here controvert them.

If there be in it any inferences which I may believe to be falsely drawn, I do not now and here argue against them. If there be perceptible in it an impatient and dictatorial tone, I waive it in deference to an old friend, whose heart I have always supposed to be right.

As to the policy I "seem to be pursuing," as you say, I have not meant to leave anyone in doubt.

I would save the Union. I would save it in the shortest way under the Constitution. The sooner the National authority can be restored, the nearer the Union will be "the Union as it was."

If there be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time save slavery, I do not agree with them. If there be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time destroy slavery, I do not agree with them.

My paramount object in this struggle is to save the Union, and is not either to save or destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slave I would do it; and if I could save it by freeing all the slaves, I would do it; and if I could do it by freeing some and leaving others alone, I would also do that.

What I do about slavery and the colored race, I do because I believe it helps to save this Union; and what I forebear, I forebear because I do not believe it would help to save the Union.

I shall do less whenever I shall believe what I am doing hurts the cause, and I shall do more whenever I shall believe doing more will help the cause.

I shall try to correct errors when shown to be errors; and I shall adopt new views so fast as they shall appear to be true views.

I have here stated my purpose according to my view of official duty, and I intend no modification of my oft-expressed personal wish that all men, everywhere, could be free.

Yours,

A. LINCOLN

Marcus S. Ward

The following short sketch is taken from the New Brunswick Fredonian:

The nominee of the convention, Marcus L. Ward, is a resident of Newark, and well known as an able, conservative and honest man—well fitted in every respect to preside over the destinies and liberties of the people of this State.

Originally he was a member of the Whig party, but on the formation of the Republican party, he became a member of the latter. He has never been a violent party man, and we believe was never before a candidate for any office.

Since the rebellion broke out he has devoted his whole time and energy to the neglect of his personal business, that of a merchant, to the soldiers who are fighting for their country, and their families.

He has made repeated journeys into the camps of all the soldiers hailing from this State, received their money and packages which they desired to send to their families, and paid over the same as requested.

He has looked after the sick and wounded soldiers, and taken measures to provide them with all the comforts possible to be obtained in the camps and hospitals, and for this purpose alone has expended thousands of dollars of his private means, without ever asking or expecting any return of his money.

He has looked after the families, widows and orphans of the soldiers, secured them their pay and pensions, and hunted up friends, work and subsistence for those left desolate and without friends or means, and established an office in Newark for this express business.

The letters from the poor and ignorant wives to their friends in the Army are gratuitously written and received, and a constant medium kept up be-

tween the poor soldier and his family. Often, when through the carelessness or neglect of the government, the soldier has not been paid regularly, and his family was liable to suffer from this cause, Mr. Ward would advance from his private means the sums expected, which advances have often amounted to many thousands of dollars at a time—all without any expense at all to the poor soldier or his family, and without fee or reward from anyone.

Such is the character of the man whom the loyal people of New Jersey have nominated as a candidate for governor, and whom the people intend to do honor to themselves by elevating to the highest office in their gift."

A Few Hints to Volunteers

As a large number of our young men from town and country are about to depart for the active duties of a soldier's life, perhaps it would be well to give a few hints on matters generally relating to the camp and the march, by one who has been "through the mill."

The first thing in order then as necessary to a soldier's outfit. This, of course, must be very meager, as the government furnishes almost everything necessary for the soldier's comfort.

All he wants, therefore, which the government does not furnish, is a good, strong, gum blanket, which he will find very useful, both as a bed and as a protection against inclement weather.

Indeed, no soldier should go into a field without one. Next the soldier will need a knife, fork and spoon. A very excellent article of this nature, being a combination of the three articles in one, can be obtained at almost any of our cutlery or hardware stores.

The recruit should also supply himself with a good, strong pocket knife, which he will find use for almost every hour in the day.

Perhaps it would be well to add a tin cup and tin plate to the above list, as the government is somewhat tardy in furnishing the articles.

The above is about all the outfit a recruit requires, and when he starts for camp he should take with him as little clothing as possible, for when he once receives his clothing and equipments from the government, he will have as much as he can conveniently

carry, and superfluous clothing will be cast along the roadside on the first day's march.

When the recruit goes into quarters, if they should happen to have been previously occupied by troops, his first object should be to see that they are free from vermin and noxious insects.

If his investigations should discover anything of this kind he should immediately report to his captain, and if the matter is not attended to his only remedy is to take an "outside seat" until something is done.

Perhaps one of the most unpleasant features of a march on a warm day is the sensation of a thirst, when water cannot be obtained for hours.

A partial remedy for this suffering may be found in sucking the juice of a lemon, and no soldier, if he can avoid it, should be without one or two in his haversack at all times.

We know that soldiers are proverbially reckless and improvident, and that it is not an easy matter to keep a "good thing" on hand 24 hours when most of them go on the principle that "we live today and die tomorrow."

The prudent soldier, however, will also keep a lookout for a rainy day, and if he once tries the experiment he will always be sure to have a lemon on hand.

Another annoyance to the green soldier is sore feet. There are very few who on their first day's march do not complain in this respect. But there is a remedy for this also. Every soldier should avoid boots, and the shoes provided by the government.

If he is in the habit of wearing sevens at home he should select eights in the army. If his feet become blistered or chafed, he should, immediately on entering camp in the evening, bathe them in cold water and grease them with tallow. He should be careful to have a tallow candle stuck away in his knapsack before he starts on the march. Wear woolen stockings by all means, no matter whether the thermometer is up to a 100 or down to zero, as they absorb the perspiration, and measurably protect the feet from blistering.

On the march avoid liquor, especially if the day is warm. If the soldier will drink it, it is best to do so at the end of the march.

If on the march and the sun proves very hot, embrace the first opportunity

to fill your cap with oak or hickory leaves, having previously saturated them with water. This will keep your head cool and prevent sun-stroke.

The First New Jersey Brigade

Marcus L. Ward, Esq., who left Alexandria at noon Wednesday, and who was in that city during the battle at Manassas, has given the Newark advertiser some further particulars of the action between Gen. Taylor's Brigade and the rebel troops.

As previously stated, the brigade, accompanied by the 12th and 30th Ohio Regiments went by rail to the neighborhood of Bull Run, where they were obliged to debark, and make the rest of the journey on foot.

At Bull Run Bridge General Taylor left the Ohio regiments and two New Jersey regiments to guard the bridge, and with the other two regiments marched to Beauregard's old quarters, about two and one-half miles distant, where the rebels were posted.

As our troops marched forward they described through their glasses considerable bodies of soldiers in front who showed the American colors and fired blank cartridges but afterwards proved to be rebels, who resorted to this treachery in order to draw our troops into their power.

As soon as the deception became apparent, General Taylor determined to charge and carry their battery; and had reached within charging distance when he was opened upon with a destructive fire from two other masked batteries on the right and left which consisted of four 32-pounders.

These batteries poured a storm of grape and other missiles upon the advancing regiments, producing great havoc in their ranks, and causing them to fall back, which they did deliberately and in good order, closely pursued by the rebels with their cavalry and artillery, which alternately charged and fired upon the retreating regiments.

The retreat was continued in this deliberate and orderly manner, and without any evidence of panic, till the bridge over Bull Run was reached, when the four regiments which had been left there for its protection relieved the two retreating ones and maintained the fight.

Soon after Gen. Taylor reached the vicinity of the bridge he was severely

wounded in the leg, and our troops who had no artillery or cavalry, were forced to retire from the field and surrender it to the overpowering force of the enemy, and its well appointed squadrons of cavalry and batteries of artillery.

It is believed they got safely into camp, near Fairfax, about 6 o'clock in the evening.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia Press says after reaching the bridge, the New Jersey brigade was placed in the rear, and the Ohio regiments held the rebels in check for some time, but finding that if they should continue the struggle any longer, they would be surrounded, slowly retreated to Buck Station.

The loss in killed, wounded and missing will probably reach 250.

During the whole of the charge on the rebel battery, the New Jersey brigade did not fire again, although they were under a murderous fire for an hour and a half.

Gen. Taylor wanted to take the place by the bayonet. If he had had a battery of artillery along with him he would no doubt, had driven the rebels out of their entrenchments.

The following wounded New Jersey soldiers from the Bull Run Battlefield were admitted into the hospital at Alexandria, August 27:

Lieut. G. W. Carr, I, 3d; Lieut. J. W. Buckley, I, 2d; S. F. McCloud, I, 2d; D. S. Essex, A, 2d; Lieut. R. S. Hewitt, A, 3d; Capt. A. S. Taylor, I, 3d; Sergt. T. K. Ellings, C, 3d; Gen. Taylor, N. J. Brigade, leg amputated.

The following is a list of the wounded Jerseymen admitted August 28th, 1862, at the General Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Anthony Backin, C, 2d; Daniel E. Marvin, 3d; Julius P. Keisling, K, 2d; Felix Cain, F, 1st; James Dempsey, C, 2d; John Keyser, G, 3d; George Meyon, F, 2d; Capt. P. Stoll, D, 2d; Lloyd W. Cook, I, 4th; Wm. Johnson, I, 2d; John Keenan, I, 2d; Wm. Johnson, A, 2d; John M. Hallock, D, 1st; John Burkett, H, 1st; Joseph Tatem, H, 1st; John Jelly, H, 1st; Martin Hoffe, K, 1st; Joseph Kelley, K, 4th; John Nopham, C, 2d; J. W. Randall, H, 3d; Corporal R. Mount, C, 1st; John Warner, D, 1st; Charles Dias, E, 1st; George Chew, E, 4th; John P. Lantz, B, 2d; H. F. Curiae, B, 2d; Gerry Gordon, G, 2d; David Ackerman, G, 2d; John Batchold, E,

2d; Thos. Jones, F, 1st; Patrick Lynch, G, 2d. Capt. Campbell, E, 3d, was killed in the fight; John Johnson, A, 1st.

The following were admitted into the King Street Hospital, August 27, 1862:

Henry C. Heidewiler, B, 1st; Edward K. Allen, D, 1st; Mat. S. Taylor, B, 2d; Samuel D. Salmon, G, 3d; James Naylor, C, 3d; Wm. T. Mears, A, 3d; John Getty, C, 3d; John J. Lewis, G, 1st; Wm. Atchison, I, 2d; John Weaver, F, 2d; John Kirney, I, 4th; Artrus Cornell, B, N. J. Cavalry.

Death of Gen. Kearney

The news from Washington received yesterday, brings us the sad intelligence of the death of Maj. Gen. Philip Kearney, of this State. The following is the brief dispatch sent to the Press announcing this afflicting event:

"General Kearney, while making a reconnoissance alone, last (Monday) night, was fired at from a ravine, and instantly killed. The ball struck in the hip, and passed into the abdomen. His body was sent into our lines today (Tuesday), under a flag of truce, by General Lee, and arrived at Washington on the same evening, in charge of Major Birney.

It will be embalmed, and sent to his home. Army officers think this is the greatest loss we have sustained during the war, and freely acknowledge that we had no abler general in the service. Gen. McClellan wept bitterly at the sight of his body."

Gen. Philip Kearney, the State Gazette says, was a native of New Jersey, and resided near Newark. Fond of military distinction and the excitement of war, he joined the United States Army during the war with Mexico, as an officer in the First Dragoons.

It was in a charge on the Mexicans at San Antonio gate that he lost his arm. During the war he was conspicuous for dashing courage. At the conclusion of the war, Gen. Kearney resigned his commission and retired to his elegant home on the banks of the Passaic.

He was, however, by nature a soldier, and although possessed of a large fortune, commanding every luxury or comfort that money could purchase, he longed for the excitement of actual conflict.

Leaving his home, he visited France, and served as a volunteer in the

French Army, in Algeria, and (the Press says), in the Crimea.

During the war with Austria in Italy, Gen. Kearney held a staff position in the French army, and was honorably distinguished for gallant conduct and soldierly qualities.

Returning home a short time before the commencement of the great rebellion, the call to arms found him enjoying the fame he had nobly won, and the leisure he had justly earned. He, however, waited for no second call, but responded promptly to the call of his country, and was placed in command of the First N. J. Brigade, composing of the 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th N. J. regiments.

The admirable discipline and high character of this brigade, and the devoted attachment existing between the men and their general, was a new and strong proof of his ability as a soldier and his fitness to command.

Subsequently Gen. Kearney was placed in command of a division, and was recently promoted to the rank of Major General. We are not able to follow this brilliant officer step by step along his military career. It is enough to know that in every position, and under all circumstances, he did his whole duty, and was, at the time of his death, regarded as one of the most useful and able of the generals in the field.

We have written the above only from memory and report, having no reliable account of his services and career to which to refer. No doubt ample biographical sketches of the life of the gallant soldier will be published.

The death of Gen. Kearney will everywhere be regarded as a national calamity, but here, in New Jersey, among his own people, it is felt by each citizen as a personal sorrow and loss.

His reputation and glory is a portion of our inheritance, and to avenge his death one of the most sacred of our duties.

The body has been embalmed and will be sent to his friends—on what day we are not informed.

Death of Gen. Taylor

Brigadier General Taylor, of Hunterdon county, N. J., who was wounded in the engagement near Manassas a few days ago, died on Monday. General George W. Taylor was a native of

Hunterdon county, and at the time of his decease was in the prime of life.

He served in the Mexican War with distinction, and for his services in the field was appointed a colonel by Governor Olden. Col. Taylor was then a resident of Clinton, Hunterdon county, and was noted for stern integrity of character and purity of life.

Colonel Taylor was a Whig in his political opinions before the dissolution of that great party, and subsequently an uncompromising Republican. In 1860, when the Republican convention of the Third District of New Jersey convened at Somerville for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress, Col. Taylor's name was brought before it by his friends, and he received a hearty support.

But Mr. Alex Berthond, of Washington, Warren county, received the nomination, and in the contest that followed, Col. Taylor used all his influence in Mr. Berthond's behalf. The result, however, was the election of Mr. Wm. G. Steele (Democrat) who now represents the district.

When Mr. Lincoln issued his call for 300,000 volunteers none showed more alacrity in responding than did Col. Taylor. Col. Taylor devoted his time to the drill and discipline of the militia of his district. He accepted the position of colonel of the Third New Jersey, and accompanied it to Washington.

He was, we believe, near Centreville with his regiment when the battle of Bull Run was fought, and exerted himself manfully but ineffectually to arrest the fugitives who fled from the engagement. Col. Taylor accompanied Gen. McClellan to the peninsula, and was with him through his subsequent campaigns. While thus employed he was appointed a brigadier-general. General Taylor was noted for being an excellent—perhaps a severe—disciplinarian, and insisted upon the performance of all requisite duties by his officers and men, and was never backward in doing his own duty.

The body of General Taylor was sent to his late home near Clinton, Hunterdon county, on Tuesday last, and was interred on Friday morning. It was Gen. Taylor's particular request that there should be no display over his remains, but that they should be carried to the residence of his friends, and buried from thence.

General Taylor was shot in the leg,

in the beginning of the late combat near Bull Run bridge. His wounded leg was amputated below the knee, after which he gradually sank, and expired on Monday.

He was between fifty and sixty years of age at the time of his death.

Two citizens of New Jersey—A Mr. Kugler, of Frenchtown, and a Mr. Wright, of Milford in Hunterdon county, have been arrested by the Deputy L. S. Marshall and confined in Burlington county jail, on the charge of interfering with enlistments.

An Appeal to the Women of the United States

We would ask our exchange papers to give immediate publicity to the following petition, and urge that one or more public spirited women in each community should at once take it in hand to obtain signatures in overwhelming numbers—so that it may be the expression of a national sentiment. To the President of the United States:

We, the women of the United States, who have freely given our brothers, sons and husbands to fight for their country in this deadly struggle, and who will seek every opportunity to aid, cheer and uphold them to the end—seeing our army, the flower and hope of the land, exposed to needless danger and sufferings—do hereby ask of you, Abraham Lincoln, that you, as chief ruler of this nation, see to it that the strength which is needed against the enemy be not wasted by a foe within—and that you cause all negligent, incompetent, drunken or knavish men, who in the first hurry of selection obtained for themselves weighty charges and posts of responsibility, to be at once sought out and dismissed—and that you give our precious soldiers in keeping to the most honest, the most capable, the most faithful, trusty and zealous officers, both civil and military, that can be found within our land.

So that we, waiting at home that issue which the God of Battles alone can give, need fear for our soldiers no evils but those inseparable from war—need fear no inefficient or untrusty quartermasters, no careless, ignorant or drunken officers, no unskillful, unfeeling or drunken surgeons.

We believe that a just severity to such offenders would greatly increase

the efficiency of our army, and would strengthen the hands of government by securing the confidence of the people.

It would be welcome to all those officers and officials who are now working faithfully. It would be welcome to every one; for though men are prone to float on the frail platform of "whatever is, is right," they rejoice that some bold hand breaks it in fragments under them.

We have entrusted to you all that we most value—we believe that you will care for it tenderly and conscientiously—remembering that of this host when one man suffers many hearts bleed.

We suffer willingly in the cause of civilization and humanity, and to maintain our national self-respect—we suffer willingly—but we look to you, our chosen ruler, that we do not suffer in vain.

We understand that a number of signatures have already been obtained in this city to the above petition, and we cannot doubt that hundreds and thousands will be promptly added.

Sergeant John L. W. Wentz

We are pleased to hear that Sergeant John L. W. Wentz is not seriously wounded. He was struck by a ball below the knee, in the late battle at Manassas; he is in the hospital at Alexandria. He has been promoted to 2d Lieutenant. From what we hear, this is very worthily conferred.

He has earned it by his gallant conduct in the battlefield, and by his devotion to his duties, and soldierly conduct in the camp and on the march.

His companions all speak well of him.

Dr. L. F. Halsey, of Swedesboro, has been appointed assistant surgeon in the 7th Regiment N. J. Volunteers. This is an excellent appointment. Dr. H. is a gentleman of education and study with considerable experience as a physician.

Dr. Jacob Roberts has been promoted from Assistant Surgeon in the 23d Massachusetts Volunteers, to be Surgeon of the same regiment.

Frank H. Coles, Correspondent

We were pleased to see last Thursday on our streets, although on crutches, Lieut. Frank H. Coles. He has been prostrated by fever, and is very weak. He hopes soon to return to the Army.

Drafting

Next week we will give some statistics connected with the enrollment in this county. The drafting was not a very pleasant reflection, and the claimants of exemption made the duties of the officers anything but agreeable.

Dr. Clark has prepared for us a statement of the numbers examined and those exempted for various physical disabilities.

5th Columnist Nothing New

It is an unquestionable fact that there are not a few disloyal, traitorous spirits among us. Men who, while they are enjoying the blessings of peace and quietness of our northern homes, are manifesting their treason in various ways against the government.

Last week a gentleman in Harrison township handed us for publication, "A Prayer for the President of the United States," which had been placarded on the flagpole at Laurneville (Jefferson).

The judgments of the Almighty are invoked upon "Abraham Lincoln and all others in authority under him," as the instigator of the war, and charges "this foolish people" with blasphemy, in setting "upon their ensigns for signs there are portrayed the stars of the heavens"—and worshipping "that which proceedeth from the bowels of a worm."

And God is implored to give strength to resist in the battle, and to "subdue under us those that rise up against us," and to "deliver us from the wicked by Thy Sword."

This traitor should at once seek his proper place with Jeff Davis. He is a true liege of the arch rebel—but as great a coward and knavish hypocrite as can be found among the sympathizers of the most wicked and causeless rebellion the world has ever known.

If Stonewall Jackson in his raids should visit Gloucester county, we might expect the person who placarded this prayer upon the flagstaff of the Stars and Stripes to accompany him in foraging among his old neighbors, and to ask a blessing upon his murderous expedition.

The Twelfth Regiment N. J. V.

The 12th Regiment, Col. Johnson, left Camp Stockton on Sunday morning, for the seat of war. Two trains of cars took them to Camden, whence

they crossed to Washington street, Philadelphia, and after partaking of the hospitalities of the Refreshment saloon, took cars at the corner of Prime and Broad streets.

What particular point was their destination has not transpired. The prayers and blessing of many fond and sympathising hearts go with them.

Military Hospital at Red Bank

Forney's Press says Deputy Quartermaster-General Crosman is about making arrangements for hospital accommodations at Red Bank. The ground selected contains about 37 acres and a number of buildings. It is the intention also to erect a lot of temporary structures, and make room for, at least, two thousand soldiers.

The ground and buildings will cost the government a rental of two thousand dollars per annum. This will be a great convenience to vessels coming up the Delaware with sick and wounded on board.

They can land patients at the Red Bank wharf, and have them taken at once to the hospital without conveying them long distances in ambulances, and over rough streets, as is now the case when brought to this city.

Another Traitor

Dr. Edward S. Snarp, of Salem, was arrested at Baltimore a few days since upon refusing to take the oath of allegiance, and sent to Fort McHenry. He was subsequently removed to Fort Delaware in company with other political prisoners.

New Ironsides

The Philadelphia Press of Wednesday says:

"The new Ironsides, Capt. Turner, arrived at the Navy Yard last evening, having returned from her trial trip. She comes here to get her masts, rigging, &c., in order that she may with safety go to sea. She is reported as being a complete success, and will exceed the expectation of her builders."

Captain W. H. Snowden

Two hundred rebel prisoners of war were last week relieved from confinement in the old Capitol Prison, and sent by Gen. Wadsworth, in charge of Capt. W. H. Snowden, of the 10th N. J. V., under flag of truce, to Aikin's Landing, on James River, to be ex-

changed. Among the number was Miss "Belle Boyd," one of "Stonewall" Jackson's spies. They were received by Gov. Wise, and Mr. Culd, the Commissioner of the Confederate States.

Headquarters Co. A., 12th N. J. V.
Camp Stockton, September 2, 1862
Editor of "The Constitution"—
Dear Sir:

In pursuing the columns of your valuable paper, my attention was attracted to the item in reference to the gala day we had last Thursday. Your account of the affair was all correct, with the exception of the "Sword Presentation" to Capt. Chase and Lieut. Franklin. You say the swords were presented by the citizens of Salem county. In this you have formed a wrong impression, or been misinformed. We do not ask but what we merit, and desire no praise to be lavished upon us for doing a worthy action.

But "Render unto Caesar the things that belong to Caesar" is a very appropriate saying. Company A presented the swords, and we think we are justly entitled to the credit.

They were presented because we honor our officers on account of their gentlemanly attributes of character—not because in the providence of affairs they have been placed over us. By correcting this impression you will confer a favor upon the members of Company A.

Democratic State Convention

This convention was held at Trenton on Thursday last. Joel Parker, of Monmouth, was nominated by Burlington, Middlesex, Monmouth, Ocean.

Moses Bigelow, of Essex, by Bergen and Essex.

Charles Skelton, of Mercer, by Burlington, Camden and Mercer.

Alexander Wurtz, of Hunterdon, by Hunterdon and Somerset.

Peter D. Vroom, of Mercer, by Bergen.

Gen. Theo. Runyon, of Essex, by Essex.

John R. Sickler, of Gloucester, by that county.

J. R. Wortendyke, of Hudson, by that county.

R. M. Smith, of Mercer, by Mercer.

R. Adrian, of Middlesex, by Middlesex.

Joseph N. Taylor, of Passaic, by Passaic.

Benjamin Williamson, of Union, by Salem and Sussex.

Phineas B. Kennedy, of Warren, by Warren.

Mr. Wortendyke declined the nomination.

A motion to take a recess for 15 minutes brought on an exceedingly free debate. After much disorder, it was resolved to call the counties for a ballot.

On the fourth ballot Joel Parker, of Monmouth, was nominated for governor of New Jersey.

In response to cries for "the old war horse," Judge Naar addressed the convention. He said that the fate of the country depended on the success of the Democratic Party. He pitched into the abolitionists. For himself, he said, he would rather be called a secessionist, or a rebel, than an abolitionist—the most disgraceful title a man can bear.

Mr. Parker was then introduced and thanked the convention, and accepted the nomination. If elected, he would do all in his power to fulfill his duty with his best ability; he should support and stand by the Constitution; and so far as his power extended, he would enforce a rigid economy. He was for "The Union" as it was and the Constitution as it is.

Resolutions of condolence with the families of Gen. Kearney and Gen. George W. Taylor were introduced and adopted. The convention expressed their fullest sympathy with the families of all our brave officers and soldiers who have fallen upon the field.

Benjamin C. Laning

Benjamin C. Laning of the Mays Landing Journal, has gone to the war. Chas. H. Severs has become the Editor and Proprietor. The Journal is Republican.

To the Loyal Women and Children of the United States

Surgeon General's Office
Washington, August 31, 1862
To the Loyal Women and Children of the United States:

The supply of lint in the market is nearly exhausted. The brave men wounded in defence of their country will soon be in want of it. I appeal to you to come to our aid in supplying us with this necessary article. There is scarcely a woman or child who cannot scrape lint, and there is no way in

which their assistance can be more usefully given than in furnishing us the means to dress the wounds of those who fall in defence of their rights and their homes.

Married

At Toms River, N. J., on Thursday, August 28th, by Rev. J. H. Frazee, Capt. Ralph B. Gowdy, of Company F. 14th N. J. V., to Miss Rebecca M. Barnard, of Nantucket, Mass.

In Camden on the 31st ult., by Rev. Malachi Taylor, Capt. Charles K. Horsfall, of Company E, 12th N. J. V., to Miss Amy W. Brooks, both of Camden.

On the 20th ult., at Carpenters Landing, by Rev. A. Matthews, Mr. William H. Park, of Company F. 12th N. J. V., of Mullica Hill, to Miss Elizabeth J. Reeves, of Carpenter's Landing.

On the 21st ult., at the Baptist Parsonage at Pole Tavern, by Rev. D. Kelsay, Mr. Joseph W. Moore, of Company F, 12th N. J. V., of Mullica Hill, to Miss Christiana Avis, daughter of Paul Avis, of Harrisonville.

On the 26th ult., at Woodbury, by Rev. T. C. Carman, Mr. James Ecret, of Company F. 12th N. J. V., to Miss Mary Butler, both of Mullica Hill.

On the same day, by the same, Mr. William Y. Cladney, of Company G, 12th N. J. V., to Miss Jennie Shields, of Camden.

At the Paulsboro Parsonage, on the 30th ult., by Rev. John Fort, Mr. George H. Lockwood, of Company H, 12th N. J. V., to Miss Mary Magee of Woodbury.

At the Friesburg Parsonage, on the 14th ult., by Rev. John N. Unruh, Mr. John McQuilton, of Company A, 12th N. J. V., to Miss Matilda Brown, of Watsons Corner, Salem County.

On the 16th ult., by Rev. E. P. Shields, Mr. Benjamin F. Edwards, of Company A, 12th N. J. V., to Miss Matilda Foster, all of Upper Pittsgrove.

On the same day, by the same Mr. Barclay Gaunt, of Company A, 12th N. J. V., to Miss Harriet Prickett, both of Upper Pittsgrove.

At Fairton, on the 12th ult., by Rev. J. H. James, Mr. J. Franklin Smith, of Co. K, 12th N. J. V., to Miss Anna M. Campbell, all of the above place.

On the 6th inst., by Alexander Wentz, Esq., Alfred H. Gifford, of Company B, 12th N. J. V., (of Ocean County), to Miss Sarah Fees, of Philadelphia.

Died

On the 25th of July, in the Hospital at Savage Station, Va., Charles G. Zane, of Company A, Third New Jersey Regiment, in the 23d year of his age, from wounds received in battle on the 27th of June, while gallantly defending his country.

In the Hospital at Beaufort, N. C., on the 30th of July, of bilious remittent fever, Charles B. Springer, Second Lieutenant of Company I, 9th N. J. V., son of John M. Springer, of U. P. Neck, Salem County, in the 27th year of his age.

Twelfth Regiment N. J. Volunteers

The following is a list of the names of the officers and privates of this regiment:

Colonel—Robert C. Johnson
Lieut. Colonel—J. Howard Willits
Major—Thomas H. Davis
Chaplain—William B. Otis
Adjutant—H. C. Paxson
Quartermaster—J. Frank Brown
Surgeon—Alvin Satterthwaite
Assistant Surgeon—Samuel T. Miller
2d Assistant—Uriah Gilman
Hospital Steward—Satterthwaite
Sergeant Major—Stephen Eastwick

Company A

Captain—Sylvester S. Chase
1st Lieutenant—Josiah P. Franklin
2d—Ellis P. Phipps

Sergeants

1st—George A. Driesback
1st duty—Wm. H. Pierce
2d—James S. Kiger
3d—Wm. S. Garwood
4th—Jos. Burroughs

Corporals

1st—Chas. F. Sickler
2d—Theo. Stratton
3d—John W. Edwards
4th—William R. Chew
5th—Samuel Williams
6th—William Starr
7th—Charles P. Mills
8th—Andrew S. Chase

Privates

John S. Adams
Eli K. Ale
Daniel S. Ayres
Nicholas P. Barber
Robert V. Banks
James Beatie, Jr.
James S. Butler
John J. Boone
Preston Clements
Daniel S. Clark
Albert Coombs

Jacob Denelsback
 Jacob Dehart
 Benjamin F. Edwards
 David B. Elwell
 William Fletcher, Jr.
 Samuel D. Mills
 William C. Mankin
 David E. Mitchell
 Joseph S. Mutta
 John A. Meyers
 John McQuilton
 Thomas C. Moore
 Wm. A. McMackon
 James Murphy
 Joseph Morgan, Jr.
 Jesse A. Osborn
 Furmin R. Parvin
 Andrew Pierce
 Charles H. Peterson
 George T. Poulson
 Joseph R. Powell
 Joseph S. Fletcher
 Isaac Foster
 Edward Fitch
 Benjamin F. Gaunt
 Barclay Gaunt
 William H. Griffin
 gal 3 old fhs con
 Charles S. Garrison
 William P. Hallowell
 William Hewitt
 Abraham Harris
 William H. Harris
 Francis B. Harris
 Jacob V. Harvey
 William Humphries
 Thomas S. Hampton
 Isaac D. Jones
 Isaac Kates
 Ira Knowlton
 James J. Lamb
 Albert T. Lawrence
 James E. Ludwick
 George H. Martin
 Jesse C. Matthews
 William McMonigal
 George W. McNelly
 Anderson Pond
 Amos Parker
 John B. Rumford
 William F. Sharp
 David W. Scott
 John Sherwin
 Frank Skinner
 Sedgwick R. Sithens
 Daniel Smalley
 Martin Schnetzler
 John T. Sayres
 William H. Sayres
 Joseph R. Stewart

Adam Storms
 Isaac Stetser
 Samuel Suttan, or Sutton
 James Stapes
 Auley B. W. Sheppard
 Charles H. Terry
 Samuel Tyler
 Joseph Wharton
 Joseph C. Watson
 William M. Walters
 Thomas Whitzell
 Jacob H. Yerricks
 Company B
 Captain—Joel W. Clift
 1st Lieutenant—Benjamin F. Lee
 2d—Richard C. Wilson
 Sergeants
 1st—Henry P. Reed
 1st duty—J. W. Mitchell
 2d—Thomas G. Bunting
 3d—Wm. R. Walton
 4th—Joseph Sears
 Corporals
 1st—Chas. M. Garrigan
 2d—Jas. M. Thompson
 3d—Henry C. Howell
 4th—Thomas M. Gifford
 5th—William Skirm
 6th—Rudolph Middleton
 7th—John A. Weaver
 8th—Benj. S. Miles
 Privates
 Musicians: Lewis C. Sparks, Theodore
 D. Bunting
 Wagoner—John Spencer
 Benjamin S. Atkinson
 Charles Atkinson
 William Blake
 John Bishop
 Richard Borden
 Joshua Bennett
 James B. Bowker
 Elmer E. Blackman
 Joel Bowker
 William Bush
 William Barnes
 Clark S. Champion
 Joseph Cook
 Shreve H. Carter
 John C. Hagan
 George Hunter
 Jonathan Hildreth
 John Ivens
 Frank Keller
 Hangus Lefambre
 Charles H. Letts
 William Leak
 Samuel Mattson
 Joseph Mettler

John W. Morris
 Thomas Morris
 Francis S. McCoy
 John McLearn
 George W. Clark
 Edward W. Coward
 Samuel B. Carman
 James Carter
 William Carty
 William H. Duble
 Michael Donegan
 Edward Dannely
 Joseph Dannely
 Charles D. Everham
 John Elliott
 John Estelow
 Joseph Fox
 Barton Fox
 Patrick Fitzpatrick
 Samuel Gaskill
 Charles H. Goff
 Aaron Gaskill
 Miller Giberson
 Thomas Gifford
 Eli Gaskill
 Alfred H. Gifford
 Richard Gaskill
 William McDaniels
 Henry McCormick
 Samuel McCulloch
 William Naphius
 Samuel Platt
 Lewis H. Palmer
 George H. Rhubart
 Peter Reynolds
 Samuel Ridgway
 Joseph B. Spachius
 William H. Spencer
 John Spencer, Jr.
 William H. Sapp
 Nathaniel F. Seaman
 Xavier Seidt
 Martin V. B. Sparks
 Abraham Tyler
 Mark Trout
 Joshua Tredway
 George Thompson
 Edward Thomas
 Charles D. F. Wilkie
 Joseph Wolohon

Company C

Captain—William H. Schooley
 1st Lieutenant—Newton M. Brooks
 2d—Theodore F. Harris
 Sergeants
 1st—John Lezenby
 2d—James Dilks
 3d—James Atkinson
 4th—Wm. N. Buzby
 Corporals
 1st—Isaac P. Buzby

2d—John Muir
 3d—John R. Schell
 4th—Ellis M. Bennett
 5th—Jacob R. Medara
 6th—Thomas Adams
 7th—John Jorden
 8th—Virgil Willett

Privates

George Anthony
 William A. Bird
 Gamaliel M. Bakely
 James Branson
 Samuel Brazington
 Richard W. Budd
 William H. Broom
 Robert Blackburn
 Emanuel Coburn
 James Conley
 Benjamin F. Comly
 Patrick Canane
 Samuel Darby
 Isaac Derringer
 Charles Danenhower
 George Danenhower
 Daniel Dunkle
 Henry C. Jones
 Thomas King
 Charles Leeks
 Patrick McDonough
 Hugh MacIntyre
 Thomas McManus
 Perter McClusty
 Joseph Mead
 Joseph P. Matthias
 Emerson E. Middleton
 William H. Middleton
 Eli P. Middleton
 Charles H. Mingen
 Anthony Nemes
 George Newman
 Patrick Powers
 Charles T. Prickett
 George Dunkle
 William Darrah
 Garret V. Deacon
 William Fort
 Charles Fort
 Allen Gaunt
 Abner Gaunt
 James E. Guilkey
 Josiah H. Hickman
 William Healy
 George C. Hooker
 John R. Haines
 Isaac K. Haines
 Samuel F. Harris
 Thomas Hutton
 Jehu Hendrickson
 John Huff
 William Huff
 Nathaniel Hand

George H. Horner
 Benjamin Hewett
 Henry C. Ivins
 Charles Jorden
 Isaac Jones
 Samuel Jones
 George Peak
 John Pierce
 Elias Osborn
 George H. Sanders
 Enoch H. Smith
 Charles Scott
 Henry Sailor
 William Smith
 Joseph A. Snyder
 Michael Shorden
 Thomas J. Sprowl
 Jonathan Troth
 Joel Vanable
 William Vernon
 George Whitaker
 Richard Watson
 James Watson
 Joseph Watson
 William S. Woodward
 Edwin Woodrow
 James Wilson
 George H. Wood
 Joseph Watson
 James Young

Company D

Captain—William H. Moore
 1st Lieutenant—John W. Paris
 2d—J. L. McIlhenny

Sergeants

1st—Henry Smith
 1st duty—John H. Park
 2d—William Park
 3d—Samuel M. Price
 4th—William Park, Jr.

Corporals

1st—Thomas W. Krips
 2d—Samuel F. Cassaday
 3d—William Alley
 4th—Joseph Connely
 5th—John Zane
 6th—Henry B. Brown
 7th—John Gardiner
 8th—Richard Subers

Privates

Musicians—George W. Nickum, John
 Daily
 Wagoner—Thomas Johnson
 Samuel E. Alley
 Abden Abbott
 Joel Abbott
 William Brown
 John W. Broadwater
 John B. Brown
 William Barton

William Bush
 Joseph Bassett, Jr.
 John W. Bonnell
 Franklin Mbore
 Jonathian Meyers
 Isaac Mayhew
 Edward Mills
 Michael Nayse
 James Park
 Samuel Parks
 Samuel Park, Jr.
 William P. Price
 Daniel Richmon
 George W. Crumback
 Daniel Connely
 George Connely
 John W. Carson
 Charles Camp
 Richard DeKeull
 Richard T. Earling
 Charles Flexon
 Charles W. Gamble
 James Garrison
 Enos Garrison
 Daniel Gaskill
 Robert Gant
 Joseph A. Gant
 Samuel Green
 Andrew Hastings
 John H. Johnson
 Eric Keen

John Kite
 Joseph Kite
 Samuel H. Latham
 John F. Leverick
 Thomas L. Lutts
 Joseph Riley
 Josiah Rafine
 William Riggins
 Thomas Rapp
 John M. R. Scott
 Abner Subers
 Henry H. Sheppard
 John F. Smith
 William H. Swift
 Andrew B. Stow
 David V. M. Smith
 John Satterthwait
 Elvey Thompson
 Benjamin F. Turner
 Christian Vechom
 Charles A. Weidemann
 Amos Wilkers
 Uriah S. Watkins
 Henry Woodward
 John Williams
 William Ward
 William Wells

Company E

Captain—Charles K. Horsfall
 1st Lieutenant—Philip M. Armington
 2d—James McComb

Sergeants

1st—John R. Rich
1st duty, W. S. Hinline
2d—John F. Foster

Corporals

1st—John Shehan
2d—John Clement
3d—Charles P. Fish
4th—Henry Helm
5th—Joseph A. Davis
6th—Wm. M. Brooks
7th—E. M. Stevenson

Privates

Musicians—Israel J. Conklin, Robert J. Thompson

George Anderson
Jacob Asay
Lisander H. Banks
John Bird
Peter T. Brewer
Thomas Calvert
John Q. A. Cline
Matthew Cavanagh
Charles F. Collett
Charles E. Cheeseman
John C. Conley
David H. Horner
Josiah C. Hughes
John Hull
Samuel C. Hull
John McKeon
James P. Lafferty
Charles H. Leeds
Joseph Meyer, Jr.
Enoch F. Mills
Nathaniel Morton
Benjamin Mullica
Isaac H. Copeland
William M. Copeland
James M. Craner
Albert Davis
Ethelbert Davis
Enoch A. Duffield
Samuel C. Elberson
Edward S. Ellis
S. Q. C. Elmer
John Harrington
Frederick Figley
Samuel E. Farrington
Samuel Fleet
Elexander Gate
Aaron Garwood
Alexander Gervis
George H. Gilbert
David Gordon
Robert Gordon
Thomas I. Gordon
John Gorman
Michael Griner
Benjamin Hackney
Francis Hagerty

Augustus Munter
William Nagle
Henry Pearce
Frederick Richman
Porteus Pepoon
James B. Pierson
Thomas E. Prickett
Henry Rauser
John Reed
George Riggs
James A. Riley
Edward Rogers
Jonas M. Roe
Dennis Ryen
Ludwick Schweitzer
Joseph L. Simon
George Skirm
William H. Smith
Samuel R. Sooy
Seth C. Southard
William H. Stockton
Charles Sullivan
David M. Southard
Isaac N. Taylor
Ira C. Hall
Edward P. Harris
Joseph Haines
Jacob Hinchman
Charles L. Tindall
William Tozer
Thomas J. Williams
William J. Wood

Company F

Captain—Edward S. Stratton
1st Lieutenant—John J. Trimble
2d—Joseph Pierson

Sergeants

1st—Samuel Williams
1st duty—W. F. Pierson
2d—Wm. D. Hutchinson
3d—C. D. Lippincott
4th—Jas. S. Stratton

Corporals

1st—Azariah Stratton
2d—James White
3d—George H. Duell
4th—Henry M. Avis
5th—Abel K. Shute
6th—Jas. L. Plummer
7th—William B. Gleeson
8th—John F. Meley

Privates:

George W. Adams
Robert Adams
William H. Adams
John Albright
George W. Allen
William P. Amey
Joseph I. Ashbrook
William Avis

Allen Baker
 Joseph Jones
 David W. Keen
 Louis Kellogg
 Isaac Knisell
 William Lakes
 Adam Marshall
 B. F. Mattson
 John May
 Charles McIlvane
 Edward Barney
 Jacob Bender
 Thomas Beren
 David Boody
 David Borton
 Richard Borton
 George Coles
 John Connor
 James Corneal
 William Dermitt
 George W. Dunlap
 Albert Eastburn
 George I. Eldridge
 James Ecret
 George W. French
 Joseph T. Garwood
 Samuel S. Greenwood
 John Price
 Joshua C. Price
 Ellwood Griscom
 William P. Haines
 Enos Hann
 Joseph S. Harker
 Samuel G. Headly
 Joseph B. Hilliard
 George Meley, Jr.
 Charles Miller
 William Moncrief
 Joseph W. Moore
 William C. Moore
 James Mosey
 Louis Muta
 Charles T. Norris
 William H. Park
 William Press
 James K. Russell
 Isaac H. Saul
 Charles H. Scott
 Jacob K. Shoemaker
 Isaac Sickler
 Alfred J. Somers
 Warren H. Somers
 Elisha Stewart
 Leonard L. Stiles
 William H. Stone
 Emanuel Stratton, Jr.
 Charles C. Stratton
 William H. H. Stratton
 Edwin F. Sweeten
 Joseph A. Test
 Isaac K. Horner
 Irastus W. Howard

Theodore F. Hudson
 Samuel Iredell
 John C. Jackson
 George W. Jennings
 William H. Johnson
 Alfred Jones
 John Tonkin
 Joseph Tompkins
 Miles S. Turner
 J. Boroughs Wamsley
 Albert Weatherby
 Joseph L. White
 Charles M. Wilson
 Charles K. Wood

Company G

Captain—Samuel B. Jobes
 1st Lieutenant—James T. Lowe
 2d—Charles E. Troutman

Sergeants

1st—James Stanley
 1st duty—Isaac L. Wood
 2d—Edward L. Thornton
 3d—Joshua D. Fithian
 4th—Hiram Smith

Corporals

1st—James Ryan
 2d—William H. Rogers
 3d—William W. Howe
 4th—Arthur Stanley
 5th—Morris Tondorf
 6th—Theodore Brick
 7th—Henry Fenton
 8th—William W. Collins

Privates

Florence Bleyler
 Franklin Bates
 Edward V. Byerly
 Edward L. Brick
 John Jaggard
 Paul Jones
 Adam Jorden
 Walter Lindsey
 John O. Brien
 Samuel E. Barker
 Robert R. Burk
 Joseph Blake
 Jeremiah Casto
 John Crowley
 Thomas H. Conover
 Hiram Cramer
 Newton B. Cook
 John Conely
 John B. Carey
 William K. Carter
 Richard Cheeseman
 Jacob S. Dill
 John A. Dall
 James P. Demaris
 William E. Downam
 Henry C. Derrickson

John H. Dill
 Daniel V. Everingham
 Lewis S. Elmer
 David E. Eldridge
 Alfred B. Fortiner
 Charles Laymen
 Lorenzo S. Land
 John H. Lamar
 Thomas R. Middleton
 Charles Mayhew
 Francis Mills
 Daniel F. McHenry
 Henry M. McIlvain
 Josiah K. Moore
 Charles Madara
 George Marter
 Aaron Parker
 Nathan Parker
 Richard Plum
 Jesse Peterson
 Edward H. Pancoast
 Thomas J. Rudrom or Readrow
 Henry H. Richmon
 Isaac C. Randolph
 J. William Smith
 William R. Stewart
 George H. Snyder
 Joseph H. Smith
 Amos Frampus
 Benjamin F. Gladden
 Isaiah Groff
 Richard Groff
 William Y. Gladney
 Benjamin Hood
 Charles D. Husbands
 John Hall
 William H. Henderson
 Joseph T. Higginson
 William Herring
 T. Madison Harrison
 Samuel M. Horner
 Joseph Inman
 Samuel E. Somers
 Jacob C. Stokes
 Robert G. Sheppard
 William B. Skill
 Jacob R. Stowe
 John L. Severns
 William A. Tatem
 Joseph J. Thompson
 Charles P. Vanhart
 James Wanderland
 Eli Watson
 Joseph Wanner
 George Woodrow
 James M. Wilkins

Company H

Captain—H. A. Mattison
 1st Lieutenant—Joshua Lippincott
 2d—John M. Fogg
 Sergeants
 1st—John H. Groff

1st duty—George W. Swing
 2d—John D. Somers
 3d—Joseph Matlack
 4th—Alfred H. Buck

Corporals

1st—George A. Cobb
 2d—Thomas O. Slater
 3d—C. O. M. Putnam
 4th—Clarkson Jennings
 5th—Frank Cook
 6th—Jacob K. Lewallen
 7th—Christopher Mead
 8th—Thomas I. French

Privates

David H. Atkinson
 Charles H. Atkinson
 John Allen
 Joseph K. Butcher
 Asa R. Burt
 David Ballinger
 Richard Barnes
 James P. Beckett
 Elwood S. Costill
 John Carter
 William S. Crispin
 John W. Clark
 John Dowlin
 J. G. M. Dunlap
 Elwood R. Dubois
 Isaac A. Dubois
 John T. Dubois
 Theodore F. Dare
 Joseph A. Kille
 Stacy D. Layton
 George H. Lockwood
 William M. Louderback
 Elwood H. Loper
 James Lippincott
 James Magee
 T. J. McKeigman
 John Martin
 Peter D. Nichols
 J. Nenstreal
 Azael Nichols
 Charles P. Pinyard
 Joseph Paul
 Ammon Reign
 Elmer D. Sayers
 Charles String
 George C. Sithen
 Elfred S. Emmell
 G. S. Everhart
 Charles French
 Edward Fisher
 Samuel Grice
 Peter D. Hewlings
 John Hewlings
 William S. Harker
 William Hendricks
 Enos Hann
 Samuel Headley

Andrew Hann
 Amos C. Homan
 William N. Johnson
 Uriah B. Joslin
 Daniel Kiernan
 Richard S. Kirby
 John L. Keen
 Robert R. Kates
 Charles H. Kates
 John W. Kidd
 John Kille
 J. Stretch
 H. Snellbaker
 E. Snellbaker
 J. Shull
 William P. Speagles
 John Schueizer
 T. Stewart
 Samuel S. Seran
 William L. Seran
 James Stetser
 John L. Shultz
 E. C. Tier
 H. J. Todd
 C. Uchlinger
 T. H. Vanneman
 J. A. Vanmeter
 B. F. Vanmeter
 William W. Walton
 A. Wiley
 Lewis Watson
 William W. Yernest
 T. H. Zane

Company I

Captain—Henry F. Chew
 1st Lieutenant—Frank M. Acton
 2d—Theodore F. Null

Sergeants

1st—J. Morgan Barnes
 1st duty—David Dickeson
 2d—George P. Ogden
 3d—George A. Bowen
 4th—Isaac N. Morton

Corporals

1st—Asa W. Tash
 2d—A. Stephen Kidd
 3d—Robert C. White
 4th—Firman Lloyd, Jr.
 5th—John S. Sharp
 6th—Benjamin S. Wood
 7th—Wm. R. Williams
 8th—George Burroughs

Privates

Jacob Adams
 William H. Allen
 Joseph A. Ayars
 John H. Barcklow
 Edward Bradway
 Melchior Brietor
 Alexander Brown

Charles P. Brown
 Jacob Biddle
 Gilbert Bishop
 John P. Bennett
 Matthew Coombs
 Clement Colgan
 James M. Jones
 Thomas D. Kane
 Lewis S. Kemfer
 Emmet M. King
 Lemuel D. Loper
 Michael G. Morton
 Samuel Mattson
 Thomas J. Mattson
 Preston P. Merrion
 William Munnion
 John Miller, 3d
 John P. Miller
 Christopher Cooker
 John Champion
 John C. Champion
 Thomas R. Champion
 William J. Clark
 William Daniels
 Samuel Dickeson
 John W. Dubois
 Joseph Dilkes
 James Edwards
 Joseph R. Edwards
 Philetus R. English
 Edward E. Emel
 Joseph S. Fithian
 Richard V. Fithian
 Isaac Fox
 Frank E. Gandy
 John Gerstle
 George W. Goodwin
 John J. Hoffman
 Theophilus B. Halter
 Philip Hickman
 Josiah Holton
 George W. Homan
 Daniel A. Hancock
 Charles Miller
 James McAuliff
 Joseph Murphy
 Lewis McPherson
 John W. Niblick
 John P. Newkirk
 James Privit
 James Pierce
 William Parsons
 Samuel Reall
 James Sullivan
 Lewis F. Simms
 William Sloan
 James P. Stanton
 Peter Sharp
 David Simpkins
 George Sailor
 Elijah B. Thomas
 Amos Tompkins

James Turner
Jonathan Timmerman
John Urban
Adam Urban
Benjamin R. Vincent
James A. Wood

John Haverstick
James Hemphill
James Horner
George W. Jester
Albert S. Wood
Joel Wood
Clement White

Company K

Captain—Richard S. Thompson

1st Lieutenant—Daniel Dare

2d—William E. Potter

Sergeants

1st—Henry Crook
1st duty—Edw'd M. Dubois
2d—John P. Sherman
3d—Francis M. Riley
4th—M. B. Holmes

Corporals

1st—William F. Moore
2d—Aaron Terry
3d—William B. Haines
4th—William S. Ayres
5th—Benjamin F. Howell
6th—Charles M. Riley
7th—Charles S. Padgett
8th—Joseph B. Husted

Privates:

Musicians — William H. Berry, John Evans

Wagoner—Henry Clay Lore

Timothy Bateman
William H. Bennett
John B. Bonhom
Jonathan Borden
Henry H. Bradford
Amos S. Burl
Henry Campbell
Jacob Keepert
Thomas R. Kemp
George Laws
Charles Livingston
Justus H. Livingston
John Maxwell
George McHenry
Samuel Carey
Albert F. Carl
Daniel H. Carman
Jacob W. Carter
Robert G. Clark
Reeves Colter

Simon W. Creamer

Anderson Davis

William H. Dickerson

Henry D. Duffield
Abram Facemire
Robert P. Fisler
Edgar M. Fithion
Thomas C. Gallaway
Josiah Garrison
John Garrison
Horace B. Garton
Joseph H. Gaunt
Henry W. Gaskill
Varney W. Gaskill
Thomas S. Green
William H. Greenle
Edward C. Hall
Daniel B. Harris
George A. Harris
William D. Hendrickson
Lorenzo D. Messec
Butler Newcomb
Edwin M. Padgett
Samuel R. Paine
Thomas Pancoast
Charles O. Powell
Hiram Pew
James R. Rainueer
Asa A. F. Randolph
Richard F. Randolph
Charles O. P. Riley
Jeremiah Roray
William M. Seeley
Daniel Simpkins
Charles H. Simpkins
Josiah F. Smith
Charles Sockwell
Henry Sockwell
Bloomfield Spencer
Edwin Stewart
Samuel S. Sutton
Theophilus Sutton
Charles E. Smith
John G. Swinney
Samuel Tomlinson
Daniel Tullis
George Horner
Nathaniel Horner
Henry Howell
Francis Husted
Jeremiah Husted
Marits Isell
Isaac F. Jerrell
Absolem Jorden
George S. Tindall
William H. Vaughn
Albert Walker
Henry Walker
William H. B. Ward
James Williams
Elmer M. West

The Enrollment

Our statistics respecting the enrollment is necessarily postponed. Dr. Clark's statement is as follows.

I had before me, as Examining Surgeon for Gloucester county, 270 claims for exemption, 131 of which were allowed for the following reasons:

Affected with injury and disease of lower extremities	15
Injury and disease of upper extremities	15
Hernia	26
Disease and deformity of chest and neck	19
Partial deafness	13
Diseases of eye and imperfection in sense of sight	15
Hydrocele	2
Hemorrhoids	2
Fistula	1
General bad health	3
Chronic diarrhea	1
Imbecility	1
Disease of intestines	1
Varicocele	2
Epilepsy	1
Elephantiasis	1
Total	131

No one was exempted on account of any temporary disease. Every case of hernia, every case of imperfect eyesight involving the right eye; every case of partial deafness, involving both ears; and every case of injury or disease of limbs, if sufficient to impede their motion, was exempted.

In this emergency of the country, when rebellious hordes are attempting to upturn the very foundations of free institutions, it was thought that no man able to handle a gun, or undergo the fatigues of a march, ought to be exempted, but that all ought to share alike in the dangers that were to be incurred in putting them down.

C. F. CLARK,

Examining Surgeon of Gloucester Co.
Ladies' Aid Society

We are requested to say that the day for the meeting is changed from Tuesday afternoon to Wednesday afternoon, in the Grand Jury Room.

The Society is very greatly in need of funds and solicits contribution of money from the public. Persons having old linen table cloths or sheets are requested to send them for the purpose of making them into lint.
gal 2 old fhs con

Twelfth Regiment

The latest news from the 12th Regiment that we have seen is, that it is at Ellicotts Mills, a place of about 5000

inhabitants, 12 miles from Baltimore. It is doing garrison and picket duty. Their fine band attracts crowds to hear the music.*

Gloucester County Recruits in Camp at Beverly

We have no special news from Beverly, but understand that our boys are getting along comfortably.

Those from Deptford and Greenwich united and formed a company. Augustus Sailer was elected Captain; Edward C. Cattell, 1st Lieut.; and Charles W. Wilkins, 2d Lieutenant. Those from Franklin have gone into a Camden company.

Those from Woolwich are endeavoring to recruit enough for a company.

There are, it is said, over 3000 men in camp. Gen. Robeson is somewhat embarrassed by the aspirations for official rank, and threatens to organize the companies by uniting the fragments, if it is not soon done by themselves.

The Assessment Divisions of the First Collection District of New Jersey

Gloucester County — 7th Division, Joseph A. Shute, of Mullica Hill, for the Township of Franklin, Clayton, Harrison and Woolwich; 8th Division, Benjamin C. Tatem, of Woodbury, for the Townships of Greenwich, Mantua and Deptford.

Captain Edward A. Acton of Salem

We regret to learn that Capt. Edward A. Acton, of Salem, is among the killed at the late battle of Bull Run. Capt. A. was formerly Engrossing Clerk of the House of Assembly of this State.

He was in the three months service as Sergeant Major, and entered the three years service as a Lieutenant, and was promoted to a captaincy. As a brave and meritorious officer, he is highly spoken of by his Colonel.

Obituary

Fletcher Webster, mortally wounded and now dead, was the oldest son of Daniel Webster. His youngest son was in the army in Mexico, and died in service there.

His daughter, Mrs. Appleton, died some years ago, so that now there is none left of the blood of "Webster."

Col. Webster was at one time Assistant Secretary of State, during Harrison's administration, serving in the State Department under his illustrious father. He was also appointed secre-

tary to Caleb Cushing when the latter was minister to China.

Subsequently, in gratitude for his father's services to his country, he was appointed by the Democrats Surveyor of the port of Boston, from which post, if we recollect right, he was removed by the present administration.

He then volunteered to raise a regiment and he offered up his life to preserve that great country whose constitution and laws his father for years so gallantly maintained in the Senate.

Constitution, Sept. 16, 1862.

The Late Gen. Kearney

Philip Kearney was born in New York, during the temporary sojourn of his mother in that city, about the year 1814.

He inherited the blood and enthusiastic gallantry of his nature from a brave Celtic ancestry. His grandfather settled in Monmouth county, N. J., in 1716, since which time a noble line of descendants have made the name of Kearney illustrious in the annals of our State and Nation.

The family have always lived, and Gen. Kearney himself was nurtured in our proud State. He was a soldier from his boyhood, and it was his delight to surround himself with the inspiring paraphernalia of war.

In obedience to the wish of his grandfather, Hon. John Watts, founder of the Leak and Watts Orphan House of New York, he entered the profession of the law; but as soon as he became his own master, he joined the U. S. 1st Dragoons, commanded by his uncle, Stephen Watts Kearney, the conqueror of New Mexico and California, who died a brevet major general at Vera Cruz in 1849.

He was sent to Europe to study and report upon the French Cavalry tactics, whence, passing over into Africa, he joined the 1st Chasseurs d'Africa as a volunteer, and participated in the brilliant campaign under Marshall Vallee, which swept the Arabs from the plain of Metidjha, and forced the passage of the "Gates of Iron," hitherto inaccessible to the French armies.

This was in 1838-41.

In the Mexican War Kearney commanded a company of dragoons, and the discipline and splendid fighting qualities of his corps won them and their dashing leader a dazzling name in the history of that war.

This corps formed part of the escort of Gen. Scott when he made his triumphant entry into Vera Cruz. Throughout the entire campaign he rendered the most valuable service, being breveted major for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battles of Contreras and Churubusco.

In his brilliant charge at the San Antonio gate of the city of Mexico he lost his left arm. He was subsequently sent to California in command of an expedition against the Indians of the Columbia river, in which trying service his rare qualities as a bold, cool, brave commander shone out conspicuously.

After this campaign he resigned his commission, and devoted a considerable time to travel. In the Italian War Gen. Kearney again illustrated his admirable qualities as a soldier, being attached to the staff of Gen. Morris, a distinguished officer of the French Army.

In that campaign Major Kearney won the decoration of the Legion of Honor.

—Newark Mercury

How Gen. Kearney Was Killed

The Mercury says the manner of the brave general's death was precisely ascertained by Surgeon Foye, while a prisoner at the scene of battle. The general rode into a piece of woods to reconnoitre, and came upon a Louisiana regiment.

He was ordered to halt, but instead turned his horse, leaned over to avoid the bullets and rode rapidly away. No traces can be discovered of the mortal wound, only where the ball penetrated above the abdomen.

The ball has been found, and will remain as a lasting memento of his gallantry and bravery.

The embalmers of Gen. Kearney's body give the following description of the wound by which he came to his death:

"Gen. Kearney was killed by a minie ball entering the body through the gluteus muscles, at a point near the articulation of the hip joint. The missile striking the pelvic bones, turned upward through the abdomen to the integuments, passing over the sternum, and lodging just beneath the skin, just above the centre of the breast. The general must have been on horseback, and leaning forward, at the time of the reception of the ball."

Lint and Bandages

Cut this out.—There have been many conflicting directions for preparing these important articles, and much confusion of ideas have resulted therefrom.

The following are the rules of the Western Sanitary Commission: Bandages, if made of new cloth, should be shrunk by scalding and drying; half-worn cloth is quite as good, if it is not too tender.

They should be torn, never cut, in strips from three-fourths of an inch to three inches wide, and from three to ten yards long; the narrow strips being for the hand and finger, may be of the briefer lengths, say from three to five yards. In joining the strips together, overlap the raw edges, and run them two or three times across, without knots, as stockings are darned, making a joint flat, soft and firm.

The strips thus tacked together for each separate roll should be exactly of a width, they should be rolled on a flat surface, a board or large book, and as firmly and truly as possible; the roll of bandages when finished should resemble the round wooden blocks on which ribbons are rolled.

Practice will enable skillful fingers to make them almost as true and solid as if turned. The end of the bandage should be turned in and fastened with small sharp pins, which surgeons always use, the points carefully turned in.

Then with a pen or pencil write the length of the bandage upon the roll, and it is ready to be sent on its beneficent errand. Lint should be of linen, not cotton, and should be ravelled, mostly.

It is best to pack it in paper boxes, and is prepared by cutting strips of soft linen the length of the box, and of convenient width, from one to two inches; then the short threads are all drawn out and heaped promiscuously in a pile, and the long ones combed free from knots and trimmed exactly to fit the box, in which they lie like white silk.

The draw threads are put up in boxes also, thus making two kinds of lint, both excellent for its purpose. These are the precise rules followed at St. Louis, and, with slight variations, they are substantially the same everywhere. Some hospitals may use wider bandages, or lint differently prepared, but ar-

ticles put up according to the above directions are certain to be accepted in them all.

The first urgency of the want at Washington is supplied, but it is yet importunate at the west, and a new demand may come at any moment, when a few boxes of the right articles picked and waiting may save untold sufferings and uncounted lives.

Well Done, New Jersey

The proclamation of the governor for the enrollment, &c., was first issued on the 18th inst., and two weeks after that date the whole number was raised—all volunteers! Well done, New Jersey.

The white population of this State, according to the census of 1860, was 647,134. Previous requisitions had taken about one-fortieth of this number—without taken into the account those who had enlisted in other States—over 16,000, all volunteers.

Of the remainder, about one-sixteenth was required by this last call, and it was answered with an alacrity not paralleled during the whole war. The whole number of the troops from this State—in our state regiments only, and not counting the three month's men—is over one-twenty-fifth of the whole white population.

New Jersey, now as ever, is behind none of her sister states in the path of honor and duty.

—State Gazette, of Thursday

Fill Up the Old Regiments

The "Old Regiments" have had their ranks decimated by the bullets of the enemy, and by the power of disease. The government has expressed the desire, at this hour of extreme trial, to have the ranks of these tried, and well disciplined regiments filled up to their proper and efficient number.

Our generals in the field have pointed out the necessity of filling up immediately these veteran regiments, in accordance with the desire of the government, in order that our Army may at once be in a condition to resist, and to overthrow the powers of the rebellion.

They have said, that they do not so much want new regimental organizations, for these will not increase the immediate efficiency of their corps; but they need recruits for the "old regiments," as these are already disciplined, and need only an increase of num-

ber in their ranks to render them as efficient as ever.

The "old regiments," upon nearly every hard fought battlefield of the East, have by their heroic firmness in the terrible conflict won imperishable honor for their State, and have by their energy, perseverance and singleness of purpose, obtained a high and enviable reputation among their fellow soldiers.

These regiments are now feeble, not in spirit, for herein they are powerful, but in the diminished number of the "rank and file." They will not be less heroic in the defence of the government, in maintaining the honor of our country's flag, but of necessity they will be less able to accomplish much in the great work about to be done.

The people of many of the other States, appreciating in a proper manner the efforts of the government, are doing much by the way of bounties, are laboring earnestly to fill up the ranks of the "old regiments," while in this State, they have perhaps unconsciously, done everything possible to discourage enlistments.

The people have forgotten them in their efforts to raise the quota of "nine months men." Individuals have liberally given money, townships and counties have given bounties, in fact, 10,000 men have been raised to fill the nine "nine months quota." While this has been done, individuals, townships and counties have refused to offer any inducements to enlist in the old regiments, and have even in many instances, (fearing that the nine months' quota would not be filled) discouraged enlistments therein.

This has been done contrary to the wish of the government, in opposition to the voice of duty and patriotism. Those regiments whose rank and file have suffered without murmuring, have endured without refining in an ungenial clime, have been forgotten by those who should honor them, as the pride and glory of the State.

Their prayer has been to the State and to the people, who they had supposed gratefully remembered them, "Fill up our ranks! Let not our regimental and company organizations perish from numerical weakness! Connected with these are sacred and hallowed associations, and they must not be destroyed. The people well understand the earnest desire of the govern-

ment, they have heard the prayer of the veterans in the field, but, why have they acted in opposition to the desire of the government, and disregarded the prayer of the "rank and file" of the old regiments.

Is it because, fearing the chances of a draft, they have devoted all their energies and liberally contributed their money to raise the allotted number of nine months' men?

This has been done. The required number are at the several rendezvous of the State. This being done, the chances of a draft being removed, the people have ceased from their labors, and withheld their bounties.

Yet, no immediate assistance has been rendered to the government in its hour of peril. All that has been done is merely an unmistakable evidence of the want of a true patriotism on the part of the people.

Daily we hear the people speak with pride of the material at the state rendezvous, but of what immediate use is all this to the government? None at all. Necessarily it cannot be brought into active service, until the hour of extreme peril has gone by. The veteran regiments, with their decimated ranks, must meet to overthrow or be overthrown by the power of the enemy, before this material can be led to the field, and perhaps, while it is destroyed its own strength by idleness in the several rendezvous.

The people of this State well know that the host of the enemy are surrounding our National Capitol, invading our free territory, threatening our own fireside, yet, they do nothing to render immediate assistance. To arms! To arms! should be the constant cry throughout the State. Our people should follow the example of the people of the adjoining States, and continue unceasing in their labors, in behalf of the "old regiments." Let the people put forth one-half the effort they have to fill up the "nine months quota," and, in ten days time, the "old regiments" would be filled up to their proper and efficient standard, and the security would be ten fold greater, that the nation may live and be at peace.

Let the people manifest their patriotism by their work in behalf of those who have not been induced by heavy bounties, but are voluntary exiles from their peaceful homes, exposed to suffer-

ing, danger and death, in defence of the government.

The chances of a draft are no longer to be feared, and now let the people heed the voice of duty, and be governed by the true spirit of patriotism. Fill up the ranks of those regiments whose colors have been planted in the front of the battle, and baptised with the blood of hundreds of slain in the terrible conflict, that with renewed energy they may be again triumphantly borne on our country's battlefields to victory and to peace.

J. R.

(Compiler's note: These initials are believed to be the initials of Captain John Roberts of Harrisonville.)

The War

The past week has been one of intense excitement. A thousand distracting rumors filled the streets, and no reliable intelligence could be found. A body of rebels, under Lee, Johnson and Longstreet crossed the Potomac at two or three points above and below the Point of Rocks.

They marched on Frederick and took possession. Some feared that their object was Baltimore and Washington, and then that would turn their course into Pennsylvania.

Baltimore and Washington being too well defended, the rebels, it was said, then started for the Pennsylvania line. How many rebels crossed over is not known; the number varies between 10,000 and 200,000, according to the activity of the imagination.

Gov. Curtin immediately took the most active measures to prevent the invasion of the State and repel the rebels. The State was fully aroused, and tens of thousands of her citizens rushed to her defence.

By the last accounts the Rebels were hurrying back again into Virginia. We had hoped they would not have been permitted to get away, and all been bagged as the result of their temerity.

Letter from Company A, 12th N. J. V.

Camp Stockton, Sept. 7, 1862

M. Barber—At 10 o'clock, a.m. the order to "Strike Tents" was given, and for the first time the busy work was commenced. At 10½ we were in the cars, and soon the cry "all aboard" was given and we were on our way.

Crowds of friends stood around cheering us and waving to us, as the old iron horse fast carried us on our new journey. We now bid adieu to Camp

Stockton for three years, or until the war is ended, and to our many kind friends whom we leave behind.

As we passed Gloucester Station, we saw a portrait of George Washington encircled with the old Stars and Stripes. Three rousing cheers were given by the members of Company A as we passed.

When we reached the depot we found the steamboats waiting for us. We were soon landed at the foot of Washington street, and were soon being refreshed by our kind friends. We met many kind friends there, and no where were we entertained more kindly than at Philadelphia.

At 3½ p.m. we left Philadelphia and started anew on our journey. As we passed along every house seemed to be alive with patriotism. Crowds of men, women and children rushed out to cheer us at every possible point, and we could see ladies waving to us for half a mile across the fields.

Many of us passed over strange soil, but everywhere we saw the Union spirit manifested. When we stopped at Havre de Grace, the banks were lined with people, who sang patriotic songs and expressed great desire that we should all return safe and bring back our trophies with us.

We arrived at Baltimore at 10½ p.m., and then we had to march over a mile to the other depot. Crowds of people welcomed us as we marched along.

We were very much fatigued when we reached the depot, and stacking our guns in the street, we went to the Union Refreshment Saloon and partook of refreshments which kind friends had provided. Afterwards we returned to our guns, and then for the first time as a regiment we bivouacked out on the pavement with no bed but stones, and no covering but the heavens, except our blankets.

We were very much fatigued, but we slept, soundly, and in the morning awoke very much refreshed. Monday morning we spent loitering around, waiting for orders where to go. At 2 o'clock p.m., we left Baltimore for some place we knew not where. We took the railroad towards Harper's Ferry, and after going 15 miles we finally stopped at a town called Elliott's Mills. Here we camped for the night on a very High Hill, not knowing whether we were to stay longer than the night; but on the day follow-

ing we received orders to put up our tents, and then came the hurry and hustle of camp life.

Our tents were soon put up, and then we once more had a cover over our heads.

Wednesday Morning, Sept. 10th — During the night news came that the enemy were approaching, and Col. Johnson ordered out six companies as guards for bridges and cross-roads. When we awoke in the morning we were very much surprised to find so many companies gone.

Company A was sent off early to relieve Company I, and we marched off with alacrity to Ilchester to guard the bridge at that place. We remained on duty 27 hours, when we were relieved by Company K, from Bridgeton.

We were glad to be relieved, as we had not been supplied with rations, so we fell in and started back to camp. When we arrived we heard that about 30 sacks of salt had been captured on its way to Secessia.

About double that amount had been removed, but we secured the amount above described. A horse has been captured, so reported, marked "U. S." I saw the horse, but the circumstances connected with its capture I am unacquainted with.

There has been heavy firing heard in the direction of Poolesville, and the impression is that Burnside has met some of the rebels, and they have had an engagement.

This (Thursday) evening we have heard considerable firing from our pickets, and we are in suspense as to what is the cause of it. It is now raining, and it will be a bad night for our pickets.

Friday Morning—A man was captured last night, supposed to be a spy. There are a great many rumors here, but we cannot credit half of them. We are in an enemy's country and liable to see fight soon. The cars only run about 5 miles above here to Elys-ville, where the 14th New Jersey Regiment is encamped, for fear of rebels. We may remain here some time, or we may leave soon. Rebels are all around us. But this letter is becoming tedious, so a few more lines and I close.

The women here are down on Stone Wall Jackson worse than any other rebel officer. Some called to us, for "God's sake to kill Jackson, or fight to death."

The members of Company A are doing well and prospering finely. The entire regiment is doing well.

Capt. Chase is on hand and so are our Lieutenants. The day before we left the members of Company A presented our 2d Lieutenant, Ellis P. P. Phipps, with a handsome sword, making the third sword presented by the members of Company A. Alone, without the aid of Salem county friends as before stated, one to our Captain and one to each Lieutenant.

Hoping this may prove interesting to your many readers, I will close for the present. Yours truly,

ACCIDENTAL

Letter from Company C, 82d P. V.

Headquarters 82d (late 31st) P. V.
Col. D. H. Williams

Friend Barber—Perhaps your readers will think that this is a new regiment, but it is the old 31st. Our new number has been assigned to us by order of Gov. Curtin and Gen. McClellan. It was our number before we left Washington last March.

The reason I am so particular in speaking of our new number is because our regiment is often referred to in the newspapers as the 82d Regiment, and some think it a different one. Our colonel held out for the old 31st for a long time, as he thought he was entitled to it, being one of the first in the call for three years troops, having been accepted by the War Department July 27th, 1861.

Our regiment has had a hard time of it for the last two weeks. We broke camp at Yorktown on Thursday, August 28th, marched down to the landing at Yorktown, and lay on shore that night. On the 29th we went on board transports and lay at anchor all day and that night; weighed anchor at 2 o'clock on the 30th; arrived in front of Alexandria on Sunday the 31st at sundown and lay on board all night; went ashore on the 1st of September at daylight, and marched out 2 miles halted about 4 miles from the above town, where we encamped for the night.

On the 7th we marched to Great Falls Cross Roads, formed in line of battle, and threw out pickets, where we still remain, 14 miles from Washington.

Our men are all in good health, not a man being sick, but we have had some added to our Company (C) from

the hospital. Our Division is all here, being under the command of Brigadiere General Abercrombie, Gen. Couch having been made a Major General.

Our Brigade is now under the command of Gen. John Cochrane, formerly Member of Congress from New York.

I am happy to hear that Greenwich township is doing its duty so nobly. Your valuable paper is always looked for with eager eyes. Among the list of names are some of the best men of Greenwich. How I would love to be with so many I know. The inducements the Township offers are very tempting, and does great credit to the moneyed men of that Township.

This rebellion must be put down, cost what it may, and those that cannot come cannot show their patriotism in a better way than by subscribing their money liberally as an inducement for men to volunteer in defence of the laws, the Constitution and the best government in the world.

Believe me to be your humble servant, with respect.

WM. H. DILKS.

Population Tabulation

	Whole White Male Population	No. Persons Bet. 18 and 45	Whole No. Exempted	No. Exempted for Phys. Dis'y	No. Men in 12th Reg.
Deptford	1971	693	194	37	38
Greenwich	1095	419	169	42	12
Mantua	892	304	101	20	5
Woolwich	1710	639	238	48	42
Harrison	1283	534	157	22	55
Clayton	1296	481	160	25	15
Franklin	905	362	112	19	18
Total.....	9152	3432	1131	218	185

Flag Presentation

A flag presentation will take place this afternoon at 2 o'clock, at Beverly, to Company E, Capt. A. Sailer, of the 24th Regiment N. J. V., Company E, was formed by a union of the Greenwich and Deptford boys.

The flag has been provided by the Ladies of Greenwich, and will be presented in their name.

Quartermaster Sergeant Charles

P. Brown

In the list of Company I, 12th Regt., which we published last week, appeared the name of Charles P. Brown, of

Salem, among the Privates. Mr. Brown informs us that he is the Quartermaster Sergeant of the Regiment. We make the correction cheerfully. The list, as published, was furnished us by 1st Sergt. Barnes. The promotion was probably made after its preparation.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer of the 1st N. J. Brigade

We are indebted to a friend for the following extract from a letter from the late battlefield:

South Mountain, Md., Sept. 16, 1862

I wrote you a note and handed it to one of our wounded officers to have it reach you soon. He may forget to mail it and I write again. Since writing last we have been marching after Jackson over one of the finest pieces of country I ever saw.

I had no idea there was such a country in Maryland. Almost all the inhabitants are honestly loyal, and many of those heretofore secession have been frightened into Unionism by the wretched, squalid appearance of the rebel army, and by the incontestable evidence of their suffering. from that side. We have rumors that the place has surrendered.

I fear that it is true. This will enable the most of his army (it is above us) to escape. If not true and we continue to hold it, they are in trouble.

Last Sunday at noon, we reached this vicinity and found the rebels occupying the pass in the mountain that we were to occupy. The position is almost impregnable. They had planted among the mountains, suddenly cross-

Old Jackson led us a lively chase ed into Virginia again with a small force, and attacked Harper's Ferry that could save us was a charge. Col. Torbert ordered it and away went the Jersey boys. The rebels stood until our boys came within twenty yards, and then cut and ran up the mountain.

Our boys were too sharp to give them time to rally, and rushed up after them, bringing them down at every step. Such a campering you never saw. Sometimes a rebel would slip and roll down in spite of his utmost efforts, and would be astonished on getting up to find himself in the rear of our advancing column.

About half way up the rebels met their reinforcements, but were too their artillery on the top, where ours could not reach them, but where they could sweep the country for two miles.

At the foot of the mountain behind a stone fence was placed their infantry. At noon our Division advanced. The two Brigades of Newton and Bartlett passed through the fire of the artillery without breaking, but engaged the infantry an hour without gaining the slightest advantage.

Gen. Newton said the only thing caught the panic, too, and all went down the other side of the mountain in one jumbled-up mess. It was now dark and we dare not go any further.

This is all that saved their artillery and baggage. As it was we captured one brass howitzer. Our loss (Brigade) was 50 killed, and 125 wounded. We have buried 200 dead rebels, have hurried too much to stop, and kept on, carrying back their help. Again at the top they met another brigade coming to their assistance, but here, too, they could not stop.

Their artillery and baggage train several hundred wounded on our hands, and have 600 prisoners who are unhurt—a big day's work.

Company A, 3d Regt., had two killed—James A. Caffrey and Michael Donnell. Wounded—Nathan Allen, John R. Scott and Isaac Clark; Allen thru the hip, rather serious, but will get well; the others slightly.

The troops we fought were the celebrated Cobb's Georgia Legion. Cobb himself was there, but did not come down the mountain. If they had kept their infantry up a little we could not have dislodged them, but after the bayonet charge, their artillery could not fire, we being too close together; and, once started, our boys knew too much to let them stop. Every man in the brigade behaved splendidly.

Barnsboro, Sept. 9, 1862

Friend Barber—Is there any law in New Jersey that will punish persons for trying to excite a mob, using riotous language, threatening to shoot peaceable citizens, discouraging enlistments, &c. Will you please answer? If such persons can be arrested, there is something in this neighborhood for the officers to do. Truly

ABRAHAM.

We cannot give our correspondent the information he wishes. We believe, however, that in such cases as he speaks of, if the complaint, with the affidavits of witnesses to substantiate it, is sent to the War Department at

Washington, it will be attended to.
gal 3 FHS con

Bounty Moneys Received

We, whose names are hereto subscribed, do acknowledge to have received from Samuel Hopkins, \$20, being the amount of citizens' Bounty:

Charles Farr
Edward Russel, Jr.
D. S. Groff
Joseph C. D. Williams
Luke Reeves
David H. Sparks
William M. Wollard
Arthur P. Ellis
Joseph W. Miller
Edward Talman
William Randels
John W. Pundley
Charles Hood
William Rambo
William F. Atkinson
Joseph T. String
Richard Jones
James H. Vaneman
William T. Cozens
George Onens
Jeremiah J. Sneathen
Richard D. Davis
John Reed
Aaron M. Wilkins
William Pettit
William Gold
Charles H. Bacon
Andrew Eastlack
Fithian Parker
Isaac L. Foulter
William N. Hewett
Robert W. Hughes
George W. Bailey
William Dilks
John Wood
Frederick P. Neil
Henry Ramsey

Death of Hon. John R. Thompson

We regret to announce the death of Senator Thompson, at his residence, in Princeton, on Friday night, 12th inst. He had been sick a long time though until quite recently, hopes of his recovery were entertained.

Senator Thompson's official term would have expired on the 4th of March next. Whether the governor will appoint anyone to fill so short an unexpired term we know not.

From the beginning of our present national troubles Senator Thompson took the side of the Union, and in every word spoken and vote given with reference to the rebels, has consistent-

ly stood by the administration. For this we honored him in life and still honor him in death.

Though differing from Senator Thompson politically, we always entertained for him a high personal regard, believing as we did, that he always acted from high, conscientious, patriotic motives. Peace to his ashes, and a kind remembrance of his many estimable qualities.

PROCLAMATION

By Charles S. Olden,
Governor of New Jersey

Executive Department
Trenton, September 18, 1862

The condition of the country renders it prudent that immediate efforts should be made to increase the efficiency of the active military force of the State, in order that in any sudden emergency the people may be protected.

The uniform companies of the State have been regarded by our people as the nurseries of those gallant soldiers who have conferred honor upon New Jersey by their steady bravery on the field of battle, and it is to those companies, organized and armed as they are under the authority of the State, that resort must now be had.

I therefore recommend the commissioned officers of the companies of the active militia of the State, to proceed immediately and with the utmost energy to recruit their respective companies to the maximum number of ninety-eight men each. These companies will proceed, in all cases where it is necessary, to elect the proper commissioned and non-commissioned officers, and will meet for drill at least twice in each week, and oftener if practicable.

Both officers and men are enjoined to hold themselves in readiness to be called into active service whenever the exigencies of the State may require. The captains of the several companies will forward to the adjutant general on the first day of October next, muster rolls of their respective companies containing the names of their officers and men.

The commander-in-chief earnestly calls upon the young men of the State to enroll themselves in these uniformed companies, provide themselves with uniforms and perfect themselves in

drill, in order that they may defend their homes if the State shall be invaded.

CHAS. S. OLDEN, Gov. N. J.

Officers of the 24th N. J. V.

Colonel—Wm. B. Robertson
Lieut. Col.—Frank L. Knight
Major—Joel A. Fithian
Adjutant—F. F. G. Cooper
Surgeon—William L. Newell
Assistant Surgeon—Alban Williams
2d Assistant—Thomas G. Rowand
Quartermaster—Samuel R. Fithian
Chaplain—William C. Stockton
Co. A, Capt. Bassett
Lieut. Wright
Lieut. Hancock
Co. B, Capt. Dunlap
Lieut. Smith
Lieut. Brown
Co. C, Capt. Garwood
Lieut. Simkins
Lieut. Moore
Co. D, Capt. Ward
Lieut. Bartim
Lieut. Brittain
Co. E, Capt. Sailer
Lieut. Cattell
Lieut. Wilkins
Co. F, Capt. Harris
Lieut. Husted
Lieut. Pepper
Co. G, Capt. Hoagland
Lieut. Peace
Lieut. Potter
Co. H, Capt. Neff
Lieut. Robeson
Lieut. Reeves
Co. I, Capt. Shinn
Lieut. Crowell
Lieut. Woodward
Co. K, Capt. Locke
Lieut. Brown
Lieut. Butler

A Detailed Account of the Great Struggle

(From the New York Tribune)

Battlefield of Sharpsburg

Wednesday Evening, Sept. 17, 1862

Fierce and desperate battle between 200,000 men has raged since daylight, yet night closes on an uncertain field. It is the greatest fight since Waterloo—all over the field contested with an obstinacy equal even to Waterloo.

If not wholly a victory tonight, I believe it is the prelude to a victory tomorrow. But what can be foretold of the future of a fight in which, from five in the morning till seven at night,

the best troops of the continent have fought without decisive result?

I have no time for speculation — no time even to gather details of the battle—only time to state its broadest features — then mount and spur for New York.

After the brilliant victory near Midletown, Gen. McClellan pushed forward his army rapidly, and reached Keedysville with three corps on Monday night. That march has already been described. On the day following the two armies faced each other idly until night. Artillery was busy at intervals; once in the morning opening with spirit, and continuing for half an hour with vigor, till the rebel battery as usual, was silenced.

McClellan was on the hill where Benjamin's battery was stationed, and found himself suddenly under a rather heavy fire. It was still uncertain whether the rebels were retreating or reinforcing; their batteries would remain in position in either case, and as they had withdrawn nearly all their troops from view, there was only the doubtful indication of columns of dust to the rear.

On the evening of Tuesday, Hooker was ordered to cross the Antietam Creek with his corps, and, feeling the left of the enemy, be ready to attack next morning.

During the day of apparent inactivity, McClellan had been maturing his plan of battle, of which Hooker's movement was one development.

The position on either side was peculiar when Richardson advanced on Monday he found the enemy deployed and displayed in force on a crescent-shaped ridge, the outline of which followed more or less exactly the course of Antietam Creek.

Their lines were then forming, and the revelation of force in front of the ground which they really intended to hold, was probably meant to delay attack until the arrangements to receive it were complete.

During the day they kept their troops exposed and did not move them, even to avoid the artillery fire, which must have been occasionally annoying. Next morning the lines and columns, which had darkened cornfields and hill crests, had been withdrawn. Broken and wooded ground behind the sheltering hills concealed the rebel masses.

What from our front looked like only a narrow summit fringed with wood, was a broad table, land of forest and ravine; cover for troops everywhere, nowhere easy access for an enemy. The smoothly sloping surface in front and the sweeping crescent of slowly mingling lines was all a delusion. It was all a rebel stronghold beyond.

Under the base of these hills runs the deep stream called Antietam Creek, fordable only at distant points. Three bridges cross it, one on the Hagerstown road, one on the Sharpsburg pike, one to the left in a deep recess of sleepy falling hills.

Hooker passed the first to reach the ford by which he crossed, and it was held by Pleasanton with a reserve of cavalry during the battle. The second was close under the rebel centre, and no way important to yesterday's fight. At the third Burnside attacked and finally crossed. Between the first and third lay most of the battle lines.

They stretched four miles from right to left. Unaided attack in front was impossible. McClellan's forces lay behind low, disconnected ridges, in front of the rebel summits, all, or nearly all, unwooded.

They gave some cover for artillery, and guns were therefore massed on the centre. The enemy had the Shepherdstown road and the Hagerstown and Williamsport road both open to him in rear for retreat. Along one or the other, if beaten, he must fly.

This, among other reasons, determined, perhaps, the plan of battle which McClellan finally resolved on.

The plan was generally as follows: Hooker was to cross on the right, establish himself on the enemy's left if possible, flanking his position, and to open the fight.

Sumner, Franklin and Mansfield were to send their forces also to the right, co-operating with and sustaining Hooker's attack, while advancing also nearer the centre. The heavy work in the centre was left mostly to the batteries, Porter massing his infantry support in the hollows. On the left Burnside was to carry the bridge already referred to, advancing then by a road which enters the pike at Sharpsburg, turning at once the rebel flank and destroying his line of retreat.

Porter and Sykes were held in reserve. It is obvious that the complete success of a plan contemplating widely diverging movements of separate corps, must largely depend on accurate timing, that the attack should be simultaneous and not successive.

Hooker moved Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, crossing the creek at a ford above the bridge, and well to the right, without opposition. Fronting southwest his line advanced not quite on the rebel flank, but overlapping and threatening it.

Turning off from the road after passing the stream, he sent forth cavalry skirmishers straight into the woods and over the fields beyond. Rebel pickets withdrew slowly before them, firing scattering and harmless shots. Turning again to the left, the cavalry went down on the rebel flank, coming suddenly close to a battery which met them with unexpected grape and canister.

It being the motive of cavalry to retire before batteries, this company loyally followed the law of its being, and came swiftly back without pursuit.

Artillery was sent to the front, infantry was rapidly deployed, and skirmishes went out in front on either flank. The corps moved forward compactly. Hooker, as usual, reconnoitering in person. They came at last to an open grass-sown field, enclosed on two sides with woods, protected on the right by a mill, and entered through a cornfield in the rear.

Skirmishers entering these woods were instantly met by rebel shots, but held their ground, and as soon as supported advanced and cleared the timber. Beyond, on the left, and in front, volleys of musketry opened heavily, and a battle seemed to have begun a little sooner than it was expected.

Gen. Hooker formed his lines with precision and without hesitation. Ricketts' division went into the woods on the left in force. Meade, with the Pennsylvania reserves, formed in the centre. Doubleday was sent out on the right, planting his batteries on the hill, and opening at once on a rebel battery that began to enfilade the centre line.

It was already dark, and the rebel position could only be discovered by the flashes of their guns. They pushed forward boldly on the right after losing ground on the other flank, but

made no attempt to regain their hold on the woods.

The light flashed, and glimmered, and faded, and finally went out in the dark.

Hooker had found out what he wanted to know. When the firing ceased the hostile lines lay close to each other—their pickets so near that six rebels were captured during the night. It was inevitable that the fight should recommence at daylight.

Neither side had suffered considerable loss; it was a skirmish, not a battle. "We are through for tonight," remarked the general, "but tomorrow we fight the battle that will decide the fate of the Republic."

Not long after the firing ceased, it sprang up again on the left. Gen. Hooker, who had taken up his headquarters in a barn, which had been nearly the focus of the rebel artillery, was out at one. First came rapid and unusually frequent picket shots, then several heavy volleys.

The general listened a moment and smiled grimly.

"We have no troops there. The troops are shooting each other. It is Fair Oaks over again." So everybody lay down again, but all night through there were frequent alarms. McClellan had been informed of the night's work, and of the certainties awaiting the dawn. Sumner was ordered to move his corps at once, and was expected to be on the ground at daylight. From the extent of the rebel lines developed in the evening, it was plain that they had gathered their whole army behind the heights, and were waiting for the shock.

The battle began with the dawn. Morning found both armies just as they had slept, almost close enough to look into each other's eyes. The left of Meade's reserves and the right of Ricketts' lines became engaged at nearly the same moment, one with artillery, the other with infantry.

A battery was almost immediately pushed forward beyond the central woods, over a plowed field near the top of the slope where the cornfield began. On the open field in the corn beyond, and in the woods which stepped forward into the broad fields, like a promontory into the ocean, was the hardest and deadliest struggle of the day.

For half an hour after the battle had grown to its full strength, the line of fire swayed neither way. Hooker's men were fully up to their work. They saw their general everywhere in front, never away from the fire, and all the troops believed in their commander, and fought with a will.

Two-thirds of them were the same men who, under McDowell, had broken at Manassas.

The half hour passed, the rebels began to give way a little, only a little, but at the first indication of a receding fire, forward was the word, and on went the line with a cheer and a rush.

Back across the cornfield, leaving the dead and wounded behind them, over the fence, and across the road, and then back again into the dark woods which closed around them, went the retreating rebels.

Meade and his Pennsylvanians followed hard and fast—followed till they came within easy range of the woods, among which they saw their beaten enemy disappearing—followed still, with another cheer, and flung themselves against the cover.

But out of these gloomy woods came, suddenly and heavily, terrible volleys—volleys which smote and bent, and broke, in a moment, that eager front, and hurled them swiftly back for half the distance they had gone. Not swiftly, not in panic, any further. Closing up their shattered lines, they came slowly away—a regiment where a brigade had been, hardly a brigade where a whole division had been victorious.

They had met from the woods the first volleys of musketry from fresh troops—had met them and returned them till their line had yielded and gone down before the weight of fire, and till the ammunition was exhausted.

In ten minutes the fortunes of the day seemed to have changed—it was the rebels now who were advancing, pouring out of the woods in endless lines, sweeping through the cornfields from which their comrades just fled. Hooker sent in his nearest brigade to meet them, but it could not do the work. He called for another. There was nothing close enough, unless he took it from his right. His right might be in danger if it was weakened, but his centre was already threatened with annihilation. Not hesitating one

moment, he sent to Doubleday: "Give me your best brigade instantly."

The best brigade came down the hill to the right on the run, went through the timber in front, through a storm of shot and bursting shell and crushing limbs, over the open field beyond, and straight into the cornfield, passing us as they went three brigades, shattered by the rebel fire, and streaming to the rear.

They passed by Hooker, whose eyes lighted as he saw these veteran troops led by a soldier whom he knew he could trust. "I think they will hold it," he said.

Gen. Hartsuff took his troops very steadily, but now that they were under fire, not hurriently, up to the hill from which the cornfield begins to descend, and formed them on the crest, not a man who was not in full view—not one bent before the storm.

Firing at first in volleys, they fired them at will with wonderful rapidity and effect. The whole line crowned the hill and stood out darkly against the sky, but lighted and shrouded ever in flame and smoke. There were the 12th and 13th Massachusetts—old troops, all of them.

There for half an hour they held the ridge, unyielding in purpose, exhausted in courage. There were gaps in the line, but it nowhere bent. Their general was wounded badly early in the fight, but they fought on. Their supports did not come—they determined to fight without them.

They began to go down the hill and into the corn. They did not stop to think that their ammunition was nearly gone; they were to win that field and they won it. The rebel line for the second time fled through the corn and into the woods.

I cannot tell how few of Hartsuff's brigade were left when the work was done, but it was done. There was no more gallant, determined, heroic fighting in all this desperate day. General Hartsuff is very severely wounded, but I do not believe he counts his success too dearly purchased.

The crisis of the fight at this point had arrived. Rickett's division, vainly endeavoring to advance, and exhausted by the effort, had fallen back. Part of Mansfield's Corps was ordered in to their relief, but Mansfield's troops came back again, and their general was mortally wounded.

The left, nevertheless, was too extended to be turned, and too strong to be broken. Ricketts sent word he could not advance, but could hold his ground. Doubleday had kept his guns at work on the right, and had finally silenced a rebel battery that for half an hour had poured in a galling enfilading fire along Hooker's central line.

There was woods in front of Doubleday's hill which the rebels held, but so long as those guns pointed that way they did not care to attack. With his left then able to take care of itself, with his right impregnable, with two brigades of Mansfield's still fresh and rapidly coming up, and with his centre a second time victorious, Gen. Hooker determined to advance.

Orders were sent to Crawford and Gordon—the two Mansfield brigades—to move directly forward at once, the batteries in the centre were ordered on, the whole line was called on, and the general himself went forward.

To the right of the cornfield and beyond it was a point of woods. Once carried and firmly held, it was the key of the position. Hooker determined to take it.

He rode out in front of his furthest troops on a hill to examine the ground for a battery. At the top he dismounted and went forward on foot, completed his reconnaissance, returned and remounted. The musketry fire from the point of woods was all the while extremely hot.

As he put his foot in the stirrup a fresh volley of rifle bullets came whizzing by. The tall soldierly figure of the general, the white horse which he rode, the elevated place where he was, all made him a most dangerously conspicuous mark. So he had been all day, riding often without a staff officer or orderly near him—all sent off on urgent duty—visible everywhere on the field.

The rebel bullets had followed him all day, but they had not hit him and he would not regard them. Remounting on this hill he had not ridden five steps when he was struck in the foot by a ball. Three men were shot down at the same moment by his side. The air was alive with bullets. He kept on his horse for a few moments, though the wound was severe and excessively painful, and would not dismount until he had given his last order to advance.

He was himself in the very front, swaying unsteadily on his horse, he turned in his seat to look about him. "There is a regiment to the right. Order it forward. Crawford and Gordon are coming up. Tell them to carry these works and hold them—and it is our fight."

It was found that the bullet had passed completely through his foot. The surgeon who examined it on the spot could give no opinion whether bones were broken, but it was afterwards ascertained that, though grazed, they were not fractured.

Of course, the severity of the wound made it impossible for him to keep the field which he believed already won, so far as it belonged to him to win it. It was 9 o'clock.

The fight had been furious since 5. A large part of his command was broken; but with his right still untouched, and with Crawford's and Gordon's brigades first up, above all, with the advance of the whole central line, which the men had heard ordered with cheers.

With a regiment already on the edge of the woods he wanted, he might well leave the field thinking the battle was won—that his battle was won, for I am writing, of course, only about the attack on the rebel left.

I see no reason why I should disguise my admiration of Gen. Hooker's bravery and soldierly ability. Remaining nearly all the morning on the right, I could not help seeing the sagacity and promptness of his movements, how completely his troops were kept in hand, how devotedly they trusted him, how keen was his insight into the battle, how every opportunity was seized and every reverse was checked and turned into another success. I say this the more unreservedly, because I have no personal relation whatever with him, never saw him till the day before the fight, and don't like his politics or opinions in general. But what are politics in such a battle?

Sumner arrived just as Hooker was leaving, and assumed command. Crawford and Gordon had gone into the woods, and were holding them stoutly against heavy odds. As I rode over towards the left I met Sumner at the head of his column advancing rapidly through the timber, opposite where Crawford was fighting.

The veteran general was riding alone in the forest far ahead of his leading brigade, his hat off, his gray hair, and beard and moustache, strangely contrasting with the fire in his eyes and his martial air, as he hurried on to where the bullets were thickest.

Sedgwick's division was in advance, moving forward to support Crawford and Gordon. Rebel reinforcements were approaching also, and the struggle for the roads was again to be renewed. Sumner sent forward two divisions. Richardson and French on the left.

Sedgwick moving in column of division through the roads, in rear, deployed and advanced in line over the cornfield. There was a broad interval between him and the nearest division, and he saw that if the rebel line were complete, his own division was in immediate danger of being flanked.

But his orders were to advance, and those are the orders when a soldier—and Sedgwick is every inch a soldier—loves best to hear.

To extend his own front as far as possible, he ordered the 34th New York to move by the left flank. The maneuver was attempted under a fire of great intensity, and the regiment broke. At the same moment the enemy, perceiving their advantage, came around on that flank.

Crawford was obliged to give on the right, and his troops pouring in confusion through the ranks of Sedgwick's advance brigade, threw it into disorder and back on the second and third lines. The enemy advanced, their fire increasing.

Gen. Sedgwick was three times wounded, in the shoulder, leg and wrist, but he persisted in remaining on the field so long as there was a chance of saving it. His adjutant general, Major Sedgwick, bravely rallying and trying to reform the troops, was shot through the body, the bullet lodging in the spine, and fell from his horse. Severe as the wound is, it is probably not mortal.

Lieut. Howe, of Gen. Sedgwick's staff, endeavored to rally the 34th New York. They were badly cut up and would not stand. Half their officers were killed or wounded, their colors shot to pieces, the color sergeant killed, and every one of the color guard

wounded. Only thirty-two were afterwards got together.

The 15th Massachusetts went into action with 17 officers and nearly 600 men. Nine officers were killed or wounded, and some of the latter are prisoners. Captain Simons, Capt. Samples, of the Sharpshooters, Lieut. Darley and Lieut. Berry, are killed. Capt. Bartlett and Capt. Jocelyn, Lieut. Spurr, Lieut. Gale and Lieut. Bradley are wounded.

One hundred and thirty-four men were the only remains that could be collected of this splendid regiment.

Gen. Dana was wounded. Gen. Howard, who took command of the division after Gen. Sedgwick was disabled, exerted himself to restore order, but it could it be done there. Gen. Sumner ordered the line to be formed under fire. The test was too severe for volunteer troops under such a fire.

Sumner himself attempted to arrest the disorder, but to little purpose. Lieut. Col. Revere and Capt. Audenried, of his staff, were wounded severely, but not dangerously. It was impossible to hold the position. Gen. Sumner withdrew the division to the rear, and once more the cornfield was abandoned to the enemy.

French sent word he could hold his ground. Richardson, while gallantly leading a regiment under a heavy fire, was severely wounded in the shoulder. General Meagher was wounded at the head of his brigade. The loss in general officers was becoming frightful.

At one o'clock affairs on the right had a gloomy look. Hooker's troops were greatly exhausted and their general away from the field. Mansfields' were no better. Sumner's command had lost heavily, but two of his divisions were still comparatively fresh. Artillery was yet playing vigorously in front though the ammunition of many of the batteries was entirely exhausted, and they had been compelled to retire.

Doubleday held the right inflexibly. Sumner's headquarters were now in the narrow field where the night before Hooker had begun the fight. All that had been gained in front had been lost. The enemy's battalion, which, if advanced and served vigorously, might have made sad work with the closely massed troops, were fortunately either partially disabled or short of ammunition.

Sumner was confident that he could hold his own, but another advance was out of the question. The enemy, on the other hand, seemed to be too much exhausted to attack.

At this crisis Franklin came up with fresh troops, and commanding one division of the corps, formed on the left. Slocum was sent forward along the slopes lying under the first ranges of the division of rebel hills, while Smith was ordered to retake the cornfield and woods which all day had been so hotly contested.

It was done in the handsomest style. His Maine and Vermont regiments and the rest went forward on the run, and, cheering as they went, swept like an avalanche through the cornfields, fell upon the woods, cleared them in ten minutes, and held them. They were not again retaken.

The field and its ghastly harvest which the reaper had gathered in those fatal hours remained finally with us. Four times it had been lost and won. The dead are strewn so thickly that as you ride over it you cannot guide your horses' steps too carefully. Pale and bloody faces are everywhere upturned. They are sad and terrible, but there is nothing which makes one heart beat so quickly as the imploring look of sorely wounded men, who beckon wearily for the help which you cannot stay to give.

Gen. Smith's attack was so sudden that his success was accomplished with no great loss. He had gained a point, however, which compelled him to expect every moment an attack, and to hold which, if the enemy again brought up reserves, would take his best energies and best troops.

But the long strife, the heavy losses, incessant fighting over the same ground, repeatedly lost and won inch by inch, and more than all, the fear of Burnside on the left and Porter in front, held the enemy in check. For two or three hours there was a lull in the cannonade on the right, which hitherto had been incessant.

McClellan had been over on the field after Sumner's repulse, but had speedily returned to his headquarters. Sumner again sent word that he was able to hold his position, but could not advance with his own corps.

Meantime where was Burnside, and what was he doing? On the right,

where I had spent the day until two o'clock, little was known of the general fortunes of the field. We had heard Porter's guns in the centre, but nothing from Burnside on the left. The distance was too great to distinguish the sound of his artillery from Porter's left.

There was no immediate prospect of more fighting on the right and I left the field, which all day long had seen the most obstinate contest of the war, and rode over to McClellan's headquarters. The different battlefields were shut out from each other's view, but all partially visible from the central hill which General McClellan had occupied during the day.

But I was more than ever impressed on returning with the completely deceitful appearance of the ground the rebels had chosen when viewed from the front. Hooker's and Sumner's struggle had been carried on over an uneven and wooded surface, their line of battle extending in a semi-circle not less than a mile and a half. Perhaps a better notion of their position can be got by considering their right, centre and left as forming three sides of a square.

So long, therefore, as either wing was driven back, the centre became exposed to a very dangerous enfilading fire, and the further the centre was advanced, the worse off it was, unless the lines on its side and rear were firmly held.

This formation resulted originally from the efforts of the enemy to turn both flanks. Hooker, at the very outset, threw his column so far into the centre of the rebel line that they were compelled to threaten him on the flank to secure their own centre.

Nothing of all this was perceptible from the hills in front. Some directions of the rebel lines had been disclosed by the smoke of their guns, but the whole interior formation of the country beyond the hills was completely concealed.

When McClellan arranged his order of battle it must have been upon information, or have been left to his corps and division commanders to discover for themselves.

Up to 3 o'clock Burnside had made little progress. His attack on the bridge had been successful, but the delay had been so great that to the observer it appeared as if McClellan's

plan must have been seriously disarranged. It is impossible not to suppose that the attacks on the right and left were meant in a measure to correspond, for otherwise the enemy had only to repel Hooker on the one hand then transfer his troops, and push them against Burnside.

Here was the difference between Smith and Burnside. The former did his work at once, and lost all his men at once—that is all whom he lost at all; Burnside seems to have attacked cautiously, in order to save his men, and sending successively insufficient forces against a position of strength distributed his loss over a greater period of time, but yet lost none the less in the end.

Finally, at 4 o'clock, McClellan sent simultaneous orders to Burnside and Franklin—to the former to advance and carry the batteries in his front at all hazards and any cost; to the latter to carry the woods next in front of him to the left, which the rebels still held. The order to Franklin, however, was practically countermanded, in consequence of a message from General Sumner, that if Franklin went on and was repulsed, his own corps was not yet sufficiently re-organized to be depended on as a reserve.

Franklin, thereupon, was directed to run no risk of losing his present position, and, instead of sending his infantry into the woods, contented himself with advancing his batteries over the breadth of the fields in front, supporting them with heavy columns of infantry, and attacking with energy the rebel batteries maintaining their new ground, and sensibly affecting the steadiness of the rebel fire.

That being once accomplished and all hazards of the right being again forced back having been dispelled, the movement of Burnside became at once the turning point of success, and the fate of the day depended on him.

How extraordinary the situation may be judged from a moment's consideration of the facts. It is understood that from the outset Burnside's attack was expected to be decisive, as it certainly must have been if things went well elsewhere, and if he succeeded in establishing himself on the Sharpsburg road in the rebel rear.

Gens. Hooker and Sumner, and Franklin, and Mansfield were all sent

to the right three miles away, while Porter seems to have done double duty with his single corps in front, both supporting the batteries and holding himself in reserve. With all this immense force on the right, but 16,000 men were given to Burnside for the decisive movement of the day.

Still fore unfortunate in its results was the total failure of these separate attacks on the right to sustain, or any manner co-operate with each other. Burnside hesitated for hours in front of the bridge which should have been carried by a coup de main. Meantime Hooker had been fighting for four hours with various fortune and final success.

Sumner had come up too late to join in the decisive attack which his earlier arrival would probably have counted into a complete success; and Franklin reached the scene only when Sumner had been repulsed. Probably before his arrival the rebels had transferred a considerable number of troops to their right to meet the attack of Burnside, the direction of which was then suspected or developed.

Attacking first with one regiment, then with two, and delaying both for artillery, Burnside was not over the bridge before 2 o'clock—perhaps not till 3. He advanced slowly up the slopes in his front, his batteries in rear covering, to some extent, the movement of the infantry. A desperate fight was going on in a ravine on his right, the rebel batteries were in full play, and apparently very annoying and destructive, while heavy columns of rebel troops were plainly visible, advancing, as if careless of concealment, along the road and over the hills in the direction of Burnside's forces.

It was at this point of time that McClellan sent him the order above given. Burnside obeyed it most gallantly. Getting his troops well in hand, and sending a portion of his artillery to the front, he advanced them with rapidity and most determined vigor, straight up the hill in front, on top of which the rebels had maintained their most dangerous battery.

The movement was in plain view of McClellan's position, and as Franklin, on the other side, sent his batteries into the field about the same time, the battle seemed to open in all directions with greater activity than ever.

The fight in the ravine was in full progress, the batteries which Porter supported were firing with new vigor, Franklin was blazing away on the right and hill top, ridge and woods, along the whole line was crested and veiled with white clouds of smoke.

All day had been clear and bright since the early cloudy morning, and now this whole magnificent unequalled scene with the splendor of an afternoon September sun. Four miles of battle, its glory all visible, its horrors all hidden, the fate of the republic hanging on the hour—could anyone be insensible of its grandeur!

There are two hills on the left of the road the furthest and lowest. The rebels have batteries on both. Burnside is ordered to carry the nearest to him, which is the furthest from the road. His guns opened first from this new position in front, more entirely controlled, and silenced the enemy's artillery.

The infantry came on at once, moving rapidly and steadily up long, dark lanes, and broad, dark recesses, plainly visible without a glass as they moved over the green hill side.

The next moment the road in which the rebel battery was planted, canopied with clouds of dust swiftly descending into the valley. Underneath was a tumult of guns, horses and men flying at speed down the road.

Blue flashes of smoke burst now and then among them, a horse or a man, or a half dozen went down, and then the whirlwind swept on.

The hill was carried, but could it be held? The rebel columns, before seen moving to the left, increased their pace. The guns on the hill above sent an angry peep of shell down among Burnside's guns and men. He had formed his columns apparently in the near angles of two fields bordering the road—high ground about them everywhere except in rear.

In another moment a rebel line appears on the brow of the ridge above them, moves swiftly down in the most perfect order, and though met by incessant discharges of musketry, of which we plainly see the flashes, does not fire a gun.

White spaces show where men are falling but they close up instantly, and still the line advances. The brigades of Burnside are in heavy column; they will not give away before a bayonet charge in line. The rebels think twice

before they dash into these hostile masses.

There is a halt, the rebels left give way and scatters over the field, the rest stand fast and fire. More infantry comes up. Burnside is outnumbered, flanked, compelled to yield the hill he took so bravely.

His position is no longer one of attack; he defends himself with unflinching firmness, but he sends to McClellan for help. McClellan's glass for the last half hour has seldom been turned away from the left.

He sees clearly enough that Burnside is pressed—needs no messenger to tell him that. His face grows darker with anxious thought. Looking down into the valley were 15,000 troops are lying he turns a half-questioning look on Fitz John Porter, who stands by his side gravely scanning the field.

They are Porter's troops below, are fresh and only impatient to share in this fight. But Porter slowly shakes his head, and one may believe that the same thought is passing through the minds of both generals. "They are the only heroes of the army—they cannot be spared."

McClellan remounts his horse, and, with Porter and a dozen officers of his staff, rides to the left, in Burnside's direction. Sykes meets them on the road—a good soldier, whose opinion is worth taking. The three generals talk briefly together.

It is easy to see that the moment has come when everything may turn on one order given or withheld, when history of the battle is only to be written in thoughts, and purpose, and words of the general.

Burnside's messenger rode up. His message is: "I want troops and guns. If you do not send them I can not hold my position for half an hour." McClellan's only answer for the moment, is a glance at the western sky.

Then he turns and speaks very slowly: "Tell Gen. Burnside that this is the battle of the war. He must hold his ground till dark, at any cost. I will send him Miller's battery. I can do nothing more; I have no infantry."

Then as the messenger was riding away he called him back. "Tell him if he cannot hold his ground, then the bridge, to the last man!—always the bridge!—if the bridge is lost all is lost."

The sun is already down; not half an hour of daylight is left. Till Burnside's message came it seemed plain

to everyone that the battle could not be finished today.

None suspected how near was the peril of defeat, of sudden attack on exhausted force — how vital to the safety of the army and the nation was those fifteen thousand waiting troops of Fitz John Porter in the hollow.

But the rebel troops halted instead of pushing on; their vindictive cannonade died away as the light faded. Before it was quite dark the battle was over. Only a solitary gun of Burnside's thundered against the enemy, and presently this also ceased and the field was still.

Brilliant Charges of the New Jersey Troops

An army correspondent of the Philadelphia Press pays a glowing tribute to the New Jersey Troops, in the fight at Bukettsville. It was something of which every Jerseyman may feel proud. It will be read with peculiar pleasure by the readers of this paper, because in it, favorable mention is made of a gallant officer from this city, speaking of the charge the correspondent says:

Camden Press—

"It was one of the most brilliant of the war, maintained against an enemy outnumbering us five to one, and in a position almost impregnable by nature. The bold manner in which it was conducted secured to us the victory of the day.

"Among the many instances of undaunted bravery, under every disadvantage, it would be tedious and impossible to enumerate. General Slocum who commands our division, was ever in the thickest of the fight, waving his cap and cheering the men on.

"Colonel Torbert, who commands the New Jersey Brigade distinguished himself upon this occasion for his skill and bravery, and the courage with which he led the Brigade into action.

"His name is constantly mentioned in connection with our lamented Kearney, and the brigade would be rejoiced to have him occupy the place, as its permanent commander, with that brave officer so ably filled during the long period at Camp Seminary, of our preparations for the field.

"Col. Hatch, of the Fourth New Jersey, won the praise of everyone, both general officers and others, for his bravery and the gallant manner in

which he led his regiment into the charge. Ever at its head, by his presence and courage he stimulated their already eager zeal in the fight, and largely contributed to the success of the day.

"An evidence of the work done by that regiment is found in the fact that, out of about two hundred and fifty, or less, with which they entered into action, more than one-fourth were killed and wounded; two stands of colors taken, and one, which they ran over in the pursuit, was picked up by a New York regiment.

"They also took a large number of prisoners, including several officers, twelve of them from one regiment. The greatest loss of the regiment is that of Lieut. Studdiford, adjutant. He was shot through the shoulders while gallantly leading the regiment in its charge up the mountain.

"The adjutant was a fine young man, a brave and gallant officer. His bravery at the battle of Gainey's Mill and yesterday proved his courage to be of the highest order."

Important Proclamation by the President—The Slaves of Rebels Proclaimed Free

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—A PROCLAMATION:

I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States of America, and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy thereof do hereby proclaim and declare that hereafter, as heretofore, the war will be prosecuted for the object of practically restoring the constitutional relations between the United States and each of the States, and the people thereof, in which States that relation is or may be suspended.

That it is my purpose, upon the next meeting of Congress, to again recommend the adoption of a practical measure tendering pecuniary aid, subject to the free acceptance or rejection of all the slave States so called, the people whereof may not then be in rebellion against the United States, and which States may then have voluntarily adopted, or thereafter may voluntarily adopt, the immediate or gradual abolishment of slavery within their respective limits; and that the effort to colonize persons of African descent with their consent upon this continent or elsewhere, with the previously ob-

tained consent of the governments existing there, will be continued.

That on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State or designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thence-forward and forever free, and the Executive government of the United States, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons; and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them, in any efforts they may make for their actual freedom.

That the Executive will, on the first day of January aforesaid, by proclamation, designate the States or parts of State, if any, in which the people thereof respectively, shall then be in rebellion against the United States; and the fact that any State or the people thereof shall on that day be in good faith represented in the Congress of the United States by members chosen thereto at elections, wherein a majority of the qualified voters of such States shall have participated, shall, in the absence of strong countervailing testimony be deemed conclusive evidence that such State and the people thereof are not then in rebellion against the United States.

That attention is hereby called to an Act of Congress, entitled "An Act to make an additional article of war," approved March 13th, 1862 and which act is in the words and figure following:

"Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled. That hereafter the following shall be promulgated as an additional article of war for the government of the Army of the United States, and shall be observed as such.

"Article—All officers or persons in the military service of the United States are prohibited from employing any of the forces of their respective commands for the purpose of returning fugitives from service or labor who may have escaped from any persons to whom such service or labor is claimed to be due; and any officer who shall be found guilty by a court martial of violation of this article shall be dismissed from the service.

"Section 2. And be it further enacted,

that this act shall take effect from and after its passage."

Also, to the Ninth and Tenth sections of an act entitled "An Act to suppress insurrection, to punish treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate the property of rebels, and for other purposes," Approved July 17, 1861, and which sections are in the words and figures following:

"Section 9. And be it further enacted, That all slaves of persons who shall hereafter be engaged in rebellion against the government of the United States, or who shall in any way give aid or comfort thereto, and captured from such persons and taking refuge within the lines of the army, and all slaves captured from such persons or deserted by them and coming under the control of the government of the United States; and all Slaves of such persons found on or being within any place occupied by the rebel forces and afterwards occupied by the forces of the United States, shall be deemed captives of war, and shall be forever free of their servitude and not again held at slaves.

"Section 10. And be it further enacted, That no slave escaping into any State, territory, or District of Columbia, from any other State, shall be delivered up, or in any way impeded or hindered of his liberty, except for crime of some offence against the laws, unless the person claiming the said fugitive shall first make oath that the person to whom the labor or service of such fugitive is alleged to be due is his lawful owner, and has not borne arms against the United States in the present rebellion, nor in any way given aid and comfort thereto."

No person engaged in the military or naval service of the United States shall, under any pretense whatsoever, assume to decide on the validity of the claim of any person to the service or labor of any other person, or surrender up any such person to the claimant on pain of being dismissed from the service.

And I do hereby enjoin upon and order all persons engaged in the military and naval service of the United States to observe, obey and enforce within their respective spheres of service the acts and sections above recited. And the Executive will, in due time, recommend that all citizens of the United States who shall have remained loyal thereto through the re-

bellion, shall, upon the restoration of the constitutional relations between the United States and the people, if that relation shall have been suspended or disturbed, be compensated for all losses by acts of the United States, including the loss of slaves.

In Witness Whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this the 22d day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President.

WM. H. SEWARD,

Secretary of State.

Another Important Proclamation

By the President of the United States of America:

A PROCLAMATION

Whereas, it has become necessary to call into service not only volunteers but also portions of the militia of the States by draft, in order to suppress the insurrection existing in the United States, and disloyal parties are not adequately restrained by the ordinary processes of law from hindering this measure, and from giving aid and comfort in various ways to the insurrection:

No, therefore, be it ordained, First—That during the existing insurrection, and as a necessary measure for suppressing the same, all rebels and insurgents, their aiders and abettors within the United States, and all persons discouraging volunteer enlistments, resisting the militia drafts, or guilty of disloyal practices, affording aid and comfort to the rebellion against the authority of the United States, shall be subject to martial law and liable to trial and punishment by courts martial or military commission.

Second. That the writ of habeas corpus is suspended in respect to all persons arrested or who are now or may hereafter, during the rebellion, be imprisoned in any fort, camp, arsenal, military prison or other place of confinement by any military authority, or by the sentence of any court martial or military commission.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto

set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

(L. S.) ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Done at the city of Washington, this the twenty-fourth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

By the President.

WM. H. SEWARD,

Secretary of State.

11th New Jersey

The 11th New Jersey regiment has been placed in Grover's division, along with the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th regiments. None of these regiments were in the late battles.

Died

At Camp Johnson, Ellicotts Mills, Md., on the 22d inst., John W. Dubois, of Company I, 12th Regt. N. J. V., aged 18 years.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer of the First N. J. Brigade

Camp Near Shepherdstown, Md.

September 20, 1862

During the whole week we have been fighting one continued battle. The rebels were sorely pressed until they captured Harper's Ferry. This enabled them to escape. I do not see how it is they always find some loophole for exit.

Some of the rebels who were captured admitted that the capture of the two passes in South Mountain on Sunday was equivalent to the destruction of their army, and that nothing but the surrender of the Ferry saved them.

On Wednesday last the whole of both armies were engaged in a desperate fight that lasted all day. The same ground was taken and retaken by both parties several times. Our corps arrived and took the position just at the moment when our friends were in a deal of trouble, and we held it the rest of the day, notwithstanding they massed their artillery and endeavored several times to take it again.

Both day and night the surgeons were busy, and could not then attend to half the wounded.

I am almost afraid to tell of the loss of life, lest you may think I am exaggerating. That on our side was very

great, but the carnage among the rebels was awful. In two instances whole regiments were destroyed, falling dead where they stood in line of battle.

They were charging on our batteries, were met by other batteries hidden from their view, and while staggered for the moment, were destroyed by a fire from a brigade that lay concealed and did not open until the halt of the rebels enabled them to take deliberate aim. Every house and barn is filled with the wounded.

The whole community have given up everything for them. I worked in a hospital until I was sick, and then asked to be relieved, that I might rejoin my regiment. Col. Torbert relieved me at once, and I am again with my regiment in the field.

The last of the rebel army crossed into Virginia yesterday, leaving us thousands of prisoners; also several thousand wounded. What we are to do with the latter I do not know.

Our hospital supplies are scarcely sufficient for our own, and they left not a partical of any thing for theirs.

We are now on the banks of the Potomac, and have thus finished the campaign of Maryland in two weeks. We expect to cross into Virginia today to begin another one there. Now we have beaten and demoralized their largest and best army. I hope our successes will be followed up without delay.

I am well now. In company A three were injured. We were behind a little ridge, and nearly all the balls passed over and within a few feet of our heads. Hence the small loss in our brigade.

(Compiler's Note: No name was signed to this letter.)

Letter from Company E, 12th N. J. V.

Headquarters 12th Regt., N. J. V.

Ellicott's Mills, Md., Sept. 24, 1862

Editor Constitution:

Dear Sir: Having a few minutes of leisure, I thought these few lines would be acceptable.

Our regiment is pleasantly situated opposite Ellicott's Mills, on an elevation some one hundred and fifty feet above the level. Thus located a fine view can be had of the surrounding country. This section of the country is noted for its ruggedness.

There is scarcely an even place to be found in this neighborhood, and when the boys are on the march they

have some climbing to do. "Weak kneed" soldiers are naturally nervous, and when they are compelled to march to and from camp they complain of inability, and the next morning at "Surgeon's Call" are "in line."

We are at present occupied in guarding the railroads and bridges in this locality. This, of course, is easy, but the hardships of a soldier's life will be experienced soon enough, and our boys will not shrink from any duty which tends towards upholding our national government and the suppression of this infamous rebellion.

Strict drill will soon discipline us, and when in the battlefield the starry banner of the New Jersey Twelfth will be crimsoned with the blood of its defenders before the rebels shall vauntingly bear it away in triumph.

There is little sickness, and to use a common expression, we get along "swimmingly."

Yours respectfully,

W. S. H., Co. E.

Dan D. Bendeler

We heard a good anecdote the other day of Dan D. Bendeler, one of our Woodbury boys, in Company D, 6th Regiment. In one of the recent fights a ball from the rebel ranks just grazed his nose, scraping the skin a little. Dan put his hand to the part and rubbing it with a coolness and nonchalance that made Junot a Marshal of France, remarked: "That came near carrying off my smellers!"

Republican Union Convention!!

First Congressional District

The people of the First Congressional District of New Jersey, who heartily support the present administration in Prosecuting the War Against Rebellion, and Treason, and who are in favor of the States against all their enemies, are requested to assemble at

May's Landing

in the County of Atlantic,

On Thursday the 2d of October next, at 11 o'clock a.m., to nominate a candidate to represent the said District in the 38th Congress of the United States.

C. F. LEAMING,

Chairman of Last Convention

Union Republican County Convention

The Republican voters and all other citizens of Gloucester county, who given an earnest support to the present

national administration in its administration to crush rebellion, to maintain the Constitution and to restore the Union of the States, are requested to assemble in their respective Townships and elect delegates to represent them in a county convention, to be held at the Court House, in Woodbury on Thursday, the 9th of October next, at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of nominating suitable persons to be supported at the ensuing election for the offices of County Clerk, Sheriff and Croners.

B. C. TATEM,
Chairman of Last Convention

Union Republican Convention— First Assembly District

The Republican voters and all other citizens of the 1st Assembly District, embracing the Townships of Deptford, Greenwich and Mantua, in Gloucester County, who heartily support the present National Administration in its determination to crush rebellion, to maintain the Constitution, and to restore the Union of the States, are requested to appoint delegates to represent them in a District Convention to be held on Thursday the 9th of October next at 3 o'clock, p.m., at the Court House, in Woodbury, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to be supported at the ensuing election for the Assembly in the next Legislature.

WILLIAM MILLER,
Chairman of Last Convention

Union Republican Convention—Second Assembly District

The Republican voters and all other citizens of the 2d Assembly District, composed of the Townships of Woolwich, Harrison, Clayton and Franklin, in Gloucester county, who heartily support the present National Administration in its determination to crush rebellion, to maintain the Constitution, and to restore the Union of the States, are requested to appoint delegates to represent them in a District Convention, to be held at Plummer's Hotel, in Swedesboro', on Thursday the 16th of October next, at 2 o'clock, p.m., to select a candidate to be supported at the ensuing election, for the Assembly in the next Legislature.

CHARLES P. SHIVERS,
Chairman of Last Convention
Woolwich Township Delegate Meeting
The Republican voters, the friends

of the National Administration, and those in favor of putting down treason and rebellion, and maintaining the Constitution and restoring the Union, are requested to meet at Plummers Hotel, Swedesboro, on Saturday evening next, October 4th, to elect delegates to represent the Township in the County and Assembly District conventions.

C. P. SHIVERS,
Chairman of Last Convention

Deptford Township

At a meeting of the Republican voters, and other friends of the National Administration, held at the Court House on Saturday evening the 27th of September, 1862, pursuant to public notice, to choose delegates to the Congressional, County and Assembly District Conventions, Samuel Hopkins was called to the chair and James Moore appointed Secretary.

The following persons were chosen delegates to the Congressional Convention: John L. C. Tatem, John I. Estell, Alexander Wentz, Chas. P. Abbott, John D. Smallwood,

To the County Convention: Philip A. Mason, James Moore, John C. Smallwood, Wm. Rambo, Benjamin C. Tatem.

To the Assembly District Convention: John Starr, William R. Mankin, Asa Redrow, E. C. Mount, William Myers.

On motion the delegates were empowered to fill vacancies.

On motion the proceedings were ordered to be published in "The Constitution."

SAMUEL HOPKINS,
President

Greenwich Township

At a meeting of the Republican voters of Greenwich Township, held at Clarksboro, on Saturday evening, September 27th, 1862, for the purpose of appointing delegates to attend the Congressional, County and Assembly District Convention, Charles K. Wolf was called to the chair and Jos. L. Reeves appointed Secretary.

The call of the meeting being stated by the chairman, the following gentlemen were appointed to attend the Congressional Convention to be held at Mays Landing, Oct. 2d—John Brown, Isaac N. Hughes, William C. Loder, William Miller, George Craft, Jr.

To attend the County Convention, at Woodbury, Oct. 9th—James M. Roe,

David S. Adams, John Mullén, Garrot Clark, Jas. L. Reeves.

To attend the Assembly District Convention at the same time—Charles K. Wolf, Wm. Burrough, George H. Gaunt, Isaac Warner, Samuel B. Warner.

CHARLES K. WOLF,
Chairman

JAS. L. REEVES, Secretary

Promotion

Sergeant Joseph L. Franklin, of Co. A, 3d Reg. N. J. has been promoted to be 2d Lieutenant in Co. I, 3d Reg. for meritorious conduct.

Lieut. Franklin, we are pleased to see has recovered from his severe wound so far as to enable him to walk without his crutches, and with only a staff.

Frank H. Coles

Lieut. Frank H. Coles has returned to his duty in his company in camp. His health is better and his lameness, the effects of disease, nearly removed. Our readers may expect to hear from him soon.

24th Regiment

The 24th Reg. were to have left Beverly yesterday, but there was some doubt about their getting off.

We have the promise of a list of the names of the Gloucester county boys and the companies to which they are attached, and hope to receive it soon.

The 23d and 26th Regiments left on Friday last for Washington. The 30th on Saturday; the 27th probably went on Sunday; one other yesterday, and the 31st today. Before the close of the week the whole of New Jersey's quota of nine months men will be in the field.

The question has been asked has New Jersey 31 Regiments? The State has sent to the war fifteen regiments of infantry and one of cavalry for three years, and four of infantry for three months; making together twenty regiments.

The number given to the nine months regiments commence with the 21st and as there are eleven regiments, the highest number will be 31. The new regiments are of the militia, and their numbers are arranged so as to express the total number sent from the State.

Food Prices Sept., 1862

Salt Pork

1500 lbs. of pork, for sale at 6 cents

per pound, at the store of the subscriber.

S. H. CLOUD

North Woodbury, Sept. 22, 1862—

Good new hams at 6c a lb.; do shoulders at 5½c, at

WEBB & SONS'

Corner Queen and Front, Phila.

Proclamation

By Charles S. Olden, Governor of
New Jersey

Executive Department

Trenton, September 23, 1862

The draft for four thousand men ordered by the War Department to fill up the New Jersey Regiments first in the field, having been postponed in order to give further opportunity to procure Volunteers, I would earnestly urge upon the people of New Jersey the importance of recruiting those regiments to their maximum number, and of thus relieving the State authorities from the necessity of resorting to a draft.

These Regiments have nobly maintained the honor of the State upon every battlefield—they have never been found wanting, whether required to endure unshaken the devastating storm of shot and shell, or the sterner trial of the bayonet—but their numbers are reduced by the casualties of war, and they now call upon their brethren at home to fill their ranks, and aid them to maintain untarnished their hard-won reputation.

In behalf of these brave men, still heroically contending with the enemies of our country, I call upon the people of the State to take active measures to fill up their Regiments with scions of the same noble stock, and I feel confident that this appeal will be promptly answered.

CHAS. S. OLDEN,

Governor N. J.

Proclamation

By Charles S. Olden, Governor of
New Jersey

Executive Department

Trenton, September 18, 1862

The condition of the country renders it prudent that immediate efforts should be made to increase the efficiency of the active military force of the State, in order that in any sudden emergency the people may be pro-

tected.

The uniform companies of the State have been regarded by our people as the nurseries of those gallant soldiers who have conferred honor upon New Jersey by their steady bravery on the field of battle, and it is to those companies, organized and armed as they under the authority of the State, that resort must now be had.

I therefore recommend the commissioned officers of the companies of the active militia of the State to proceed immediately and with the utmost energy to recruit their respective companies to the maximum number of ninety-eight men each.

These companies will proceed, in all cases where it is necessary, to elect the proper commissioned and non commissioned officers, and will meet for drill at least twice in each week, and oftener if practicable.

Both officers and men are enjoined to hold themselves in readiness to be called into active service whenever the exigencies of the State may require. The captains of the several companies will forward to the adjutant general on the first day of October next, muster rolls of their respective companies containing the names of their officers and men.

The commander-in-chief earnestly calls upon the young men of the State to enroll themselves in these uniformed companies, provide themselves with uniforms and perfect themselves in drill, in order that they may defend their homes if the State shall be invaded.

CHAS. S. OLDEN,
Governor.

Sept. 30, 1862.

Song for the Times

(By a Private of Co. F, 12th N.J.V.)

Our country was with blessings crowned,

And everything so handy;

Until the traitors made a strike

At Yankee Doodle Dandy.

This country was our fathers' boast;

They freed it from oppression,

And to their sons this Union gave,

Together with their blessings.

In wisdom they did frame our laws,

Both North and South uniting;

They cherished peace and Union, too,

And never thought of fighting.

As time passed on the South they thought,

The tariff didn't suit them;

They said they'd leave us to ourselves,
So Jackson had to boot them.

In Calhoun's day they first did strike,
And cut up such a shandy;

But Jackson soon did tame them down
With Yankee Doodle Dandy.

But Jackson soon did tame them down
Peace be unto his ashes.

The negro man appeared then,
His back all seamed and gashes.

The abolitionists did cry—

We'll go down South so handy

And make them there believe that we
Are Yankee Doodle Dandy.

The negro there we will set free,

And Brown shall lead us on, sir,

The next thing then that you will see

Their owners will be gone, sir.

Poor silly fools, they soon found out

Things didn't work so handy;

John Brown was hung, for sure he was

Their Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Now North and South both knew full
well

That they were not the nation;

That Yankee Doodle represents

This Union loving station.

But the South they made it an excuse

To here kick up a riot;

For since we've lost the power say they

We never will be quiet.

Until we can this country rule,

With words and arms we'll bandy,

The North shall never make us bow

To Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Now Uncle Sam he's wide awake,

He'll make them all to wonder,

To see the troops he can call out,

With their artillery thunder.

The infantry in masses come,

The cavalry in are pouring,

Their guns and swords are flashing
bright

Their cannon loud are roaring.

Jeff Davis, their great demi-god,

Now sitting in his palace,

To his maker we'll consign his soul,

His neck unto the gallows.

There's Jackson, Lee and Beauregard,

Who the rebels are commanding,

Will all be hung until they're dead;

This is the understanding.

For Jersey boys are in the field,

And only waiting orders,

To take the rebel capital,

In old Virginia's borders.

The Twelfth New Jersey Regiment

Are fighting boys forever,

And never will they live to see
This glorious Union severed.

They think if they but had the chance,
They'd do up things so handy,
And make the rebels all come in
For Yankee Doodle Dandy.

My song I'll close as others do,
It comes so very handy;
We'll all hurrah, three cheers we'll give
For Yankee Doodle Dandy.

Constitution, October 7, 1862

Died

Killed, on Sunday, September 14th, 1862, at the battle of Hampton Gap, Blue Ridge, Md., James T. Caffery, of Company A, 3d Regiment, N. J. V., son of James and Elizabeth Caffery, of Bridgeport, Gloucester Co., aged 19 years.

He left the comforts of home and kind friends and enrolled his name in April, 1861, to help defend his country. He fell while nobly discharging his duty by a rifle ball from the enemy, entering his hip and passing out through his head killing him immediately.

Constitution, October 7, 1862

Wilson

Capt. John Roberts, Recruiting officer, has been relieved and returns to his duties at the camp. Capt. Charles Wilson of Company D., 3d Regt. N. J. V., takes the place of Capt. Roberts as Recruiting Officer.

Lieut. John L. W. Wentz has so far recovered from his wound as to enable him to return to his duty in his company.

Constitution, October 7, 1862

Boots and Shoes—Prices in 1862

Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes from 25 cents and upwards, for sale by

Daniel S. Wilkins

Carpenter's Landing, September 30, 1862.

Letter from Company F, 12th N. J. V.

Camp Johnson, near Ellicott's Mills, Howard Co., Md., Sept. 25, 1862.

Friend Barber—Thinking that the people at home would like to hear something from the fighting boys of Gloucester County, I am induced to undertake the awful task (to me) of appearing in the columns of "The Constitution" as an humble correspondent of the same.

Being unused to writing, and especially for so large a circle as that which you entertain, your readers must excuse the imperfections in this, my first attempt at anything of the kind.

To drop all preliminaries, and commence to tell something that may interest your readers, I will begin with some of our proceedings here, as the particulars of our journey here have already been detailed by another correspondent of yours. This morning the line officers received a notice informing them that the Battalion would be exercised in street firing.

In a short time four companies were drawn up in line and marched down to the town, and the exercises commenced. The maneuvers were executed with a precision truly astonishing, considering that the companies had had but very little practice in drilling as a battalion.

The movements were executed at "quick" and "double quick" time, and lasted nearly three hours. The men returned to camp at 12 o'clock, considerably fatigued. In the afternoon as our own company were going out to drill a troop of cavalry dashed by, and their officers made a report to our worthy colonel, who immediately came to our captain and asked him if the men were supplied with cartridges, told him that there were a number of deserters reported to be about 3 miles from town, and ordered us out to aid in arresting them.

Our boys immediately took the double quick step, and traveled with swiftness out to the place, preceded by the cavalry and Company B, of our regiment, who were in town when we started from camp. The men moved with such celerity as to get out to the place a very little after the cavalry, who went on a good round trot.

The deserters belonged to a Maryland regiment, enlisted for service in the State and who had been ordered out of it and refused to go. They numbered 45 men and claimed to be one-third of the regiment, which started 850 strong.

They were sent on to Baltimore in charge of a squad of men.

Sept. 26th.—First battalion drill since our arrival in Maryland. We had to march some three miles to our drill ground, as the country is so hilly in the immediate vicinity of our camp as to forbid the idea of drilling on it.

Sept. 28th.—Our company out on picket and brought in three prisoners, deserters from McClellan's army. We had a good time generally in quizzing the "contrabands", nearly all of whom said they belonged to "Mas's" John Dorsey, "(pronounced by them Dawsey). "Mas'r" Charles Dorsey, or some other "Mas'r" Dorsey; and in scouting over the country, which presents a handsome appearance.

There are a number of fine residences in this neighborhood, and the land is divided into a number of large farms, which belong to a wealthy class of people. They are mostly owned by a Dorsey, Pugh, Carroll or Hammond, most of whom are accused of having secesh proclivities, but who keep remarkably shady now that we are here.

Sept. 29th.—Battalion reviewed by and officer of Gen. Wool's staff, a major of the U. S. Army, who complimented us highly on our proficiency in drill and principles of alignment. Troops are passing on the cars continually. The 81st Ohio, 136th Pennsylvania and other regiments and several batteries of artillery.

Sept. 30.—The 22d and 25th New Jersey, 121st Pennsylvania, 137th New York and several other regiments whose names I could not learn passed here today. Our captain has just returned from Baltimore, where a dispatch had just been received stating that the 134th New Jersey had started for that place. All honor to old Jersey for her patriotic response to the call of the nation.

Oct. 1st — The 23d, 24th and 31st New Jersey passed through here today. They were enthusiastically cheered by the 12th as they passed. Other regiments have gone by here, but it is an impossibility to learn their names.

I will give you an account of how our time is spent. In the morning at 5.30, reveille; 6, breakfast; 7, surgeon's call; 7.30, guard mounting; from 8.30 to 11.30, drill; 12, dinner; from 2 until 5, drill; 5.30, supper; 6, retreat; 9.30, tattoo; 9.45, lights out.

So you see our time is nearly all occupied. In the morning the men read the evening papers, and write letters to their friends at home to the amount of from 50 to 70 daily; and here let me remind our friends at home not to neglect answering their soldier friend's letters promptly, as they are much longed for and perused with eager haste when received. We

miss the kind attentions which we received at Camp Stockton, and shall ever cherish a fond recollection of them in our minds as we journey on our way.

The people here seem sociable, but they are not the friends we left behind us, as we find to our sorrow, and we miss the many good things received in the days gone by.

If this should find favor in your eyes, Friend Barber, you may expect an occasional epistle from the same source, for the deeds of the gallant boys of old Gloucester must not perish for want of a chronicler, even though it should be as humble a one as your friend.

J.

Co. F, 12th Regt., N. J. V.

Communicated

Swedesboro, October 3, 1862.

Mr. Barber:—Thinking perhaps it would be of interest to some of your readers to hear from this place, and it may be, benefit the cause of humanity, I thought I would write an account of the proceedings of last week.

We ladies have been sewing once weekly, and getting off boxes of hospital stores for the benefit of different hospitals wherever most needed for the past year, although not regularly organized as a society, and we hope doing some good, but lately we have united and organized ourselves as a society, to be called "The Ladies' Aid Society of Woolwich Township," to receive and appropriate to the best of our judgment, all donations of money or clothing, to be used for the benefit of our brave and beloved volunteers who have left their homes and friends to defend our beautiful land, and have been wounded in its defense.

We feel that when man abnegates self so far as to take his life in his hands and lay it on the altar of liberty, that we, his sisters, should not be idle.

Being low in funds, we agreed to make a supper for the benefit of the society, and may every such effort be attended with as much success. We extended two large tents in the Academy yard, with the Stars and Stripes draped around each post, and three large tables running through the length, arrayed in gorgeous hues of dahlia and autumn flowers, from an humble bouquet to the stately pyramid of all shades and colors.

The tables groaned with glass, and

luscious fruits of the season, and the viands! Ah! Ah! But, Mr. Editor, I will not tell you of the a la modes, chicken salads, and piles of poultry, for I know you will be sorry you were not there, and I am sorry, too, for you could give so much a better description than I can.

However, the supper proved a perfect success, as all such suppers for so good a purpose should. We also desire to return through your paper our gratitude and thanks to the different committees of gentlemen who so kindly assisted us in our labor of love and duty to our brave soldiers who are sick and dying; also to the Mullica Hill Brass Band for their most excellent music. We shall always remember them.

Respectfully yours,

A MEMBER.

N.B.: We will be glad to have donations from any part of the county, and in any quantities, however small.

Constitution, Oct. 7, 1862.

The Third New Jersey at the Battle of Crampton Gap

We are indebted to a friend for the following extract of a letter, giving an account of the gallant action of the New Jersey Third, under Col. Henry W. Brown, at the Battle of Crampton's Gap:

3d Regt., N.J.V., Sept. 14, 1862.

About 4 P. M., we marched out by a flank from a swampy hollow, side by side with the 1st Regiment, followed respectively by the 4th and 2nd Regiments, keeping as well covered as possible from the enemy's artillery posted on a steep and wooded height called Crampton's Gap, through a road leads parallel or nearly so to the hillside from Burkettsville, and on which guns were posted.

In moving out we came directly in front of the enemy's position, when the 1st and 2d moved forward by the front, forming the first line of the Brigade, the 3d and 4th following at a distance of from 100 to sometimes only 30 paces in the rear and forming the second line. We moved thus over an open country intersected by farms, the men clambering over fences as best they could, quickly taking up again their position in line, moving with steadiness and precision, and so through a corn field exposed to a hot fire of shell.

At the verge of the cornfield we were ordered to halt. Here we lost some men from their shells. After about ten minutes' halt, we were again ordered forward, and moved rapidly across a grass field under cover of a slight rise in front of us, and then lay down in line.

We were now ordered forward to relieve the first line, when the men got up and went in with a cheer up to a fence held by the enemy at the base of the height, and strongly lined by their sharpshooters, who delivered their fire with great rapidity.

We pushed forward, broke down the fences, got through and advanced up the rocky height, the men delivering their fire with great rapidity and effect, and the enemy in our immediate front broke and fled, when we followed up to the road before mentioned.

Here it was observed that a battalion of the enemy were forming on our right, when we changed direction forward on first companies, and poured in a destructive fire on his flank, and then the 3d and 4th charged up the hill and he being attacked also in front by a New York regiment broke again and was pursued by our men up the hill.

A part of the 3rd Regiment followed on the road which led around the base of the hill in the rear, led by Lieuts. Fairly and Hufty, and coming in the rear made many prisoners, among them several officers. This party being out of ammunition, and the enemy being driven over and off the heights, and night coming on, were obliged to abandon the pursuit, though they delivered their last remaining fire into the enemy's artillery, which was now in full retreat and could easily have been captured if there had been cavalry to have followed.

Thus closed a sharply and well contested action, where the enemy had every advantage of position, numbers and artillery.

In his utter and complete rout the men showed what they could do when they had a fair chance, and have well sustained the honor of old Jersey on this day. Capt. Stickney was wounded slightly in the head; Lieut. Lambson in the thigh by a musket ball. One of the officers of the 3rd captured the colors of the Cobb Legion at the same time with a private, but seeing he belonged to the 4th Regiment of our

Brigade, he gave up his claim to the colors.

Loss of the 3d in killed, 11; wounded, 28. Killed: Co. A.—Donnell, Caffery; C—Ballinger; F—Bacon, King; J—Sergeant McCoy; H—Corp. Alcott (color guard), and Loughran; I—Perry, Harigan; K—Garry. Wounded of Co. A—Corp. John R. Scott, Corp. N. Allen and Private I. Clark.

Constitution, Oct. 7, 1862.

Packages to New Jersey Regiments

We learn from Washington that it is not desirable at present to send packages to any of the N. J. regiments as the army is constantly moving and it is impossible to deliver them. A large number are in the hands of the express company awaiting an opportunity for delivery.

Constitution, Oct. 7, 1862.

Mantua Delegate Meeting

At a meeting of the Republican voters of Mantua Township, held at Carpenters Landing (Mantua), 10th mo., 4th, 1862, James D. Hoffman was elected chairman and Job S. Haines, secretary.

The meeting then proceeded to the appointment of delegates to attend the county convention at Woodbury, on the 9th inst., which resulted in the election of Clayton D. Gaunt, John S. Somers, Nimrod Woolray, Charles Shoemaker and Job S. Haines.

To attend the Assembly District Convention at the same place, Aaron M. Wilkins, John Ogden, Theodore Chew, John Gaunt, Jr., and Stacy String were elected.

The delegates were empowered to fill vacancies in either delegation.

The chairman was requested to call the next delegate meeting.

Resolved, that the proceedings be published in "The Constitution."

JAMES D. HOFFMAN,
Chairman.

J. S. Haines, Secretary.

Democratic District Convention

The Democratic District Convention at Salem last week nominated Nathaniel Stratton, of Millville, for Congress.

The same party at Mullica Hill nominated James C. Kirby for Sheriff, and Joseph R. Weatherby for County Clerk. Clement Whitall was nominated on Saturday evening last for Assembly in the 1st District.

Constitution, Oct. 14, 1862.

Ladies' Aid Society of Glassboro

Mr. Editor.—The ladies of this village away down in the woods are not unmindful of the wants of our gallant soldiers, sick and wounded in the hospitals. They have formed an Aid Society, and the result of their labors so far in the following list of articles: 19 quilts, 7 wrappers, 19 pairs of socks, 9 red shirts, 13 pocket handkerchiefs, 18 white shirts, 16 pairs of drawers, 10 bed gowns, 23 sheets, pillows, cushions, a quantity of bandages and lint; 4 pounds of tea, 6 of coffee, 14 of rice, 32 of sugar, 6 of farina, 3 of corn starch, 4 of rice flour, 14 doz. lemons, 5 bottles of wine, 8 cups of jelly, a quantity of preserves, 12 pounds of crackers, etc.

These were sent in two boxes, one of which sometime since was sent to our Jersey boys at Alexandria and the others recently to the hospitals at Philadelphia. Their labors will be continued, and they solicit aid and material from all disposed to assist.

T. A.

Constitution, Oct. 7, 1862.

Sword Presentation

An elegant sword and sash were presented to Lieut. John L. U. Wentz at the home of his father, Alexander Wentz, Esq., on Monday evening of last week, in the presence of a number of ladies and gentlemen. The presentation speech, by one of the personal friends of the recipient, was beautiful in its neatness and simplicity.

The reply was very creditable to the young soldier, who, we doubt not, would as soon have made a charge upon the enemy as make a speech before such a presence. He did it, however, bravely, as became a soldier.

Another Presentation

On Tuesday evening a number of ladies and gentlemen met at the house of Lieut. Joseph Franklin to witness the presentation of a handsome sword and sash to him.

This was done by Mr. Henry Starr, in an appropriate and complimentary address, to which Lieut. Franklin replied in a characteristic and patriot speech, pledging himself to preserve it untarnished by dishonor.

Constitution, Oct. 14, 1862.

Republican Union Nominations

For Governor
 Marcus L. Ward
 of Essex County

For Congress
 John F. Starr
 of Camden County

For Assembly, 1st District
 Allen Moore

Sheriff
 David B. Gill
 County Clerk
 Josiah S. Franklin

Coroners
 William H. Hannold
 James H. Pierson
 John B. Lawrence

Constitution, Oct. 14, 1862.

New Mackerel

Only 5 Cents per Pound, at

DANIELS & WILKINS

Oct. 14, 1862.

War Meetings

The Union Republican voters, and all others friendly to the National Administration, and in favor of putting down the wicked rebellion, are invited to attend a meeting:

At Westville, on Tuesday evening, the 14th inst., at 7½ o'clock.

At Almonesson, on Thursday evening, the 16th inst., at 7½ o'clock.

At Thoroughfare, on Saturday evening, the 18th inst., at 7½ o'clock.

Good speakers will be in attendance to address this meeting. The public are invited to attend and hear the discussion of the momentous issues of the present contest.

Oct. 11, 1862.

Letter from Company F, 12th N. J. V.

Camp Johnson, near Ellicott's Mills,
 Howard Co., Md., Oct. 2d, 1862.

Friend Barber:—Having a few leisure moments, I will employ them in jotting down a few items for "The Constitution." We have had our first review this morning. All hands had to rig up in their best "bib and tucker," and march out to our parade ground over three miles, through the dust and dirt.

The day was excessively warm and close, not a breath of air stirring, yet not a man fell out of the ranks, although a great part of the exercises were performed in "double quick time."

Major T. H. Davis, of our regiment, acted as reviewing officer. Hon. John P. Kennedy, once Secretary of the Navy, was present, and seemed highly pleased at our martial appearance.

We are coming up finely under the management of our worthy Lieutenant-Colonel, J. Howard Willetts, who is every inch a soldier, and deservedly popular with all who are acquainted with him.

In the afternoon the camp was thrown into an excitement by the news that the famous Gen. Burnside had passed through the town on his way to Harpers' Ferry. He is represented by those that enjoyed the pleasure of seeing him to be a rather hardly dressed man. His costume consisted of a black felt hat, without badge or ornament of any kind, except some ragged holes near the top of the crown; a blue check shirt with an enormously wide collar; a blue blouse, and pants of the pattern worn by the privates of our Army.

A Court Martial has been in session, and the result of it may be seen in Camp. One man has been sentenced to forfeit one month's pay, to be confined in the guard house one week on bread and water, and pace a sentinel's beat, with a knapsack filled with stones two hours each day.

His offence was snapping his gun at a comrade's head. Another for drunkenness and threatening to shoot another, to lose one month's pay, be confined on bread and water, and carry a barrel around his neck through the camp daily.

Oct. 3d.—Another battalion drill in the morning, and in the afternoon another sentence of the court martial was carried into effect. A man was drummed through camp with the word "thief" painted in large letters on a board, placed on his breast and back, to lose a month's pay, be confined one week on bread and water, and drummed through camp twice each day, as a terror to all evil doers of like character.

Oct. 4th.—49 more deserters belonging to the Maryland Home Brigade, were brought to camp, disarmed and sent to Baltimore, under charge of Lieut. Dare, of Company K.

Oct. 5th.—We had a pleasant shower during the night, and as a consequence the morning broke gloriously, and the soldiers enjoyed the change wonderfully. Over 400 of them attended divine

service in the morning and the same number in the evening. In the afternoon a party of us took a stroll out into the country, and had a view of some splendid scenery, plenty of which can be seen in this neighborhood.

Ellicott's Mills, near which we are encamped, is the county seat of Howard County, and contains the court house, a fine structure built of granite, which is found in great abundance here; the Methodist, Baptist and Catholic churches and the greater part of the houses are of the same material.

The Episcopal Church is built of brick. The town is situated on both banks of the Patapsco, at the place where the direct road from Frederick to Baltimore crosses the stream. It is a noted manufacturing place, but the cotton factories are now idle, owing to disagreement among the proprietors.

The flour mills are kept running night and day, and turn out several hundred barrels of flour a week. The main street runs alongside of a stream of water that empties into the river at this place. The hills along the banks of the river are so steep that this stream affords the only way of getting down to the river from the level land lying two or three miles off.

Our boys make sport of the river, as it is shallow enough to be forded at many places were it not for the many rocks which lie in its bed. There are numerous dams across the stream, which furnish motive power to a great many mills on the river.

Oct. 8th.—Battalion formed this morning according to the rank of Captains—Company F taking the right, Company K the left, and Company H, the colors.

This evening we were agreeably surprised by the appearance of Captain John Roberts, of the 3d, in our camp. He is on his way to rejoin his regiment, and stopped here. He is going on in the morning.

We are having splendid moonlight evenings now, and the boys are enjoying themselves according to their tastes, as near as they can. As I write I can hear the music of a violin, to which some of the men are "tripping the light fantastic toe." The others are employing their time in various ways.

As I have exhausted my supply of

news, I will draw this letter to a close by subscribing myself.

Yours truly,

J.

Co. F, 12th N.J.V.

Letter from Company E, 12th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 12th Regt. N.J.V.,

Camp Johnson, Oct. 4, 1862.

Editor of "The Constitution"

Dear Sir:—We are still "resting on our oars," seeing nary a secesh or smelling powder. The Government seems to appreciate our valuable services as switch guards, or we should not remain here. Such business is becoming monotonous, and a little activity would bring the rust off our men.

We have had the reputation of being good travellers over sand hills, but New Jersey in that particular respect sinks into comparative insignificance when compared with this section of Maryland, for when we march out to drill huge clouds of dust fill the air and nearly suffocate the soldiers.

One of Gen. Wool's aide de camps paid us a flying visit and we passed him on review. Complimentary notice was given, and he remarked that he had seen regular drill, but our bayonet charge excelled all he had ever witnessed. This is saying a good deal of volunteers, when we remember he is a regular officer, for they generally hold us in contempt as regards discipline.

But "truth is mighty and will prevail," and our merits are not underrated.

I suppose, from calculations made, that some thirty or forty thousand men have passed this camp on their way toward Harper's Ferry. I counted within six hours fifteen regiments. Judging from the immense rush of troops towards Harper's Ferry, I think McClellan will mass an immense army before another battle is fought, and that he will have ample means to crush the rebel army.

Our regiment is regarded by the citizens of Ellicott's Mills with much favor, and many kindnesses are done.

The cause of Christianity is prospering. The members of different churches are all banded together as one, and nightly the hymn of praise may be heard from the chapel tent. Prayer meetings are held nearly every night, and prayers are offered up in behalf of our National Government, and ask-

ing that it may be sustained in this the hour of its extremity.

Yours for the Union,

W. S. H.,
Co. E.

First New Jersey Brigade

The 1st New Jersey Brigade, now attached to the 6th Army Corps, is at present encamped in a beautiful grove, near Downeysville, Md.

The 1st New Jersey Cavalry is in good condition, although sadly cut up owing to the arduous duties they have been called upon to perform. The regiment is now under the command of Lieut. Col. Karge, who has recovered from his wound, and upon his return to the regiment was received with great enthusiasm by the men, with whom he is very popular.

He was recently presented with a handsome set of equipment by his command. The regiment is now in Sigel's Corps, and accompanied him in his reconnaissance a few days since to Warrenton, where he recaptured a number of locomotives, cars and many stores.

The main body of the regiment is now at Bailey's Cross Roads. A portion, however, is doing duty at Falls Church. The New Jersey cavalry is as well known in Richmond as Ashby's and Stewarts' rebel horse are known in Washington, being recognized as fully able to cope with these dashing commands.

Constitution, Oct. 14, 1862.

The Emancipation Proclamation

General Order Issued by

General McClellan

Headquarters, Army of the Potomac

Camp Near Sharpsburg, Md.,

October 7, 1862.

General Order No. 163.—The attention of the officers and soldiers of the Army of the Potomac is called to General Order No. 132, War Department, September 29, 1862, publishing to the Army the President's proclamation of Sept. 22d.

A Proclamation of such grave moment to the Nation, officially communicated to the army, affords to the general commanding an opportunity of defining specifically to the officers and soldiers under his command the relation borne by all persons in the military service of the United States to-

wards the civil authorities of the government.

The constitution confides to the civil authorities, Legislative, judicial and executive, the power and duty of making, expounding and executing the Federal laws.

Armed forces are raised and supported simply to sustain the civil authorities, and are to be held in strict subordination thereto in all respects. This fundamental rule of our political system is essential to the security of our Republican institutions, and should be thoroughly understood and observed by every soldier.

The principle upon which, and the objects for which armies shall be employed in suppressing rebellion, must be determined and declared by the civil authorities, and the Chief Executive, who is charged with the administration of the national affairs, is the proper and only source through which the news and orders of the government can be made known to the armies of the nation.

Discussion by officers and soldiers concerning public measures determined upon and declared by the government when carried out, all beyond the ordinary temperate and respectful expression of opinion, tend greatly to impair and destroy the discipline and efficiency of the troop, by substituting the spirit of political faction for that steady, firm and earnest support of the government, which is the highest duty of the American soldier.

• The remedy for political errors, if any are committed, is to be found only in the action of the people at the polls. In thus calling the attention of this army to the true relation between the soldiers and the government, the general commanding merely adverts to an evil against which it has been thought advisable during our whole history to guard the armies of the Republic, and in so doing he will not be considered by any right-minded person as casting any reflection upon that loyalty and good conduct which has been so fully illustrated upon so many battlefields.

In carrying out all measures of public policy this army will, of course, be guided by the same rules of mercy and Christianity that have ever controlled its conduct towards the defenseless.

By command of

Major General McClellan.

Jas. A. Hardie, Lieut. Col., Aide de Camp, Acting Assistant Adjutant General.

Married

On the 16th ult., at Moorestown, by Rev. H. Hastings Weld, Major J. Kelly Brown, of the 25th N. J. V., to Miss Adaline Locke, daughter of Andrew V. Locke, of Gloucester County.

For the "Constitution"

A Leaf from My Diary, No. 43

Camp of 3d Regt., N. J. V.,
Bakersville, Md.

Friend Barber.—You will excuse my seeming neglect in not fulfilling the promise I made you when I left Woodbury.

When I state the fact that I have been 'round Robin Hood's barn several times, and have passed through a variety of adventures that would do credit to the renowned Peregrine Pickle or Don Quixote de La Mancha; changes that have come thick and fast from the good Union-loving cities of the North to the hotbeds of rebeldom in the South; from a flying trip over the tented fields near Fort Ellsworth to the insane asylum and military hospitals; from the dingy walls of the Georgetown prison to a fashionable party among the A-No. 1 of Washington, or a glance at the metropolis by gaslight; these and other changes have prevented me from writing to you before this, and when I tell you that I only got back again in my regiment on last Sunday night, my excuse will certainly be a good one.

I left New York on Friday, September 26th, being ordered to report at Fort Hamilton. Here I found orders awaiting me to take charge of 174 paroled prisoners and convalescents, also one insane soldier, with six attendants, and to deliver them over to the authorities at Washington, the insane soldier to be taken to the asylum.

I got my troops on board the steamer Catlin before dark and again proceeded to New York. Here some grand rogue, not having the fear of Jeff. Davis before his eyes, walked off with or froze fast to a large pound cake, made by the fair hands of a still fairer woman of your borough, intended for my worthy Colonel, and also took my valise, containing cap, gloves,

collars, towels, handkerchiefs and other valuables, and also letters for some of the boys.

It is needless to say I was vexed. Yea, the mad pressure was up to about 90 pounds to the square inch, but being of rather a robust constitution, I stood the shock quite well. Again I started and by 2 o'clock on Saturday morning the men were enjoying a good and hearty breakfast at that magnificent affair at Washington street wharf.

By 4 o'clock we had marched to the depot at Broad and Prime, but I was sorry to hear that we should have to wait four hours. However, by 8 o'clock we started for Baltimore, which place we reached at 1 P. M., and I again had to march my men over a mile to the Washington Depot.

Here dinner was served out, but what a contrast to the clean, tidy and rich repast we had received at Philadelphia. The eating hall was not clean, and victuals badly cooked, and the appearance of the waiting maids was anything but tidy. Just at dark the train started for Washington, and after innumerable stoppages and delays, just after 12 o'clock midnight, came to a standstill at the depot near the Capitol.

By the time I could get all my men arranged for the night it was 2 o'clock, and then tired and weary, I sought the hotel for lodgings.

Sunday, Sept. 28th.—I had reported at the headquarters and started for Alexandria, with the company in charge, when I heard some one say it was Sunday, but it did not look like Sunday here. Over 20,000 troops were awaiting transportation to their regiments, and the streets wore a business-like appearance.

On Monday I took over 150 more paroled prisoners; on Tuesday, 130 convalescent, and on Wednesday, 124 more. On Thursday, after returning from Alexandria, I asked and received a pass to visit Georgetown, where I knew I should again meet with my old friend and comrade, Wm. H. Snowden, whom I heard was acting Provost Marshal of Georgetown and quartered at the Old Forest Hall Prison.

Leaving the cars, I soon stood face to face with my companion in arms, who gave me a cordial reception and a bountiful supper, after which he administered justice in the cases brought before him, most of which were for imbibing too freely of Rifle Jack and

Pandemonium whiskey. During the evening I witnessed the operation of driving out whiskey from a drunken soldier. The culprit is stripped and made to undergo a good cold bath for half an hour.

The water is thrown from a hose with sufficient force to completely kill all effects of the liquor. During the evening we had a delightful stroll on the outskirts of this beautiful place, which I think far prettier than Washington.

The next morning we were up bright and early and visited that grand though silent city of the dead, Georgetown Cemetery, which for beauty far surpasses any that I have yet seen. All that wealth and art can produce is lavished with a prodigal hand. The vaults and urns, the obelisks and statues, were grand indeed. A beautiful temple, with rare marble pillars, is erected here to the great banker, Corcoran. Almost every grave-stone was graced with urns and vases of fresh flowers, showing that some kind hand and form came near to tender the offering to the memory of the loved one sleeping beneath.

Softly closing the portal, we next visited the viaduct bridge, and were much amused by watching the strict search that must be undergone by all persons and carriages that cross the Potomac. All liquors are taken and confiscated for the use of the hospitals. Boxes are examined, valises and trunks also must be looked into, aye, even persons are searched to detect smuggled whiskey; and I blush when I write it, many frail daughters of Eve are detected in the attempt to carry over low-priced rum to the soldiers at the fortifications.

Their ample folds of crinoline affords a capacious store house for numbers of canteens of whiskey, but the keen eye of the detective sees this false ballast, and they are made to disgorge their contraband load. Two cases of this kind happened while we were there, and the captain informed me it was quite common.

From the bridge we climbed the hill upon which is situated the mansion of Miss Emma D. E. N. Southworth, a name familiar to every reader as a romance writer. She, with a female friend, was standing upon one of the high bluffs, gazing on the magnificent scenery far below and up and down the Potomac. Just above the

bridge three small islands are seen in the middle of the Potomac.

They are called the Sisters. Legend saith that years ago three sisters of noble birth were sporting on the waters in a pleasure boat. A strong puff of wind overturned their frail craft in the rapids and they sank under the blue waters. The next morning these three small islands were seen, having arisen from their watery grave, and often in the warm moonlight three fairy forms can be seen flitting near the spot, and the wild, weird-like notes of their evening chant is heard on either shore.

The river above the bridge is quite filled with large masses of rock, causing many rapids, and its borders are hidden beneath the broad, leafy foliage of grand old forest trees which were now decked in their brightest colors for the breath of autumn had gently touched the green leaves and they were now beautifully tinged with red and orange.

I could but turn to my friend and repeat the lines:

I was the autumn of the year,
The strawberry leaves were red and
sear;

October's airs were fresh and chill,
As pausing on the windy hill,
The hill that overlooks the sea,
You talked confidently to me;
Me, whom your keen artistic sight
Had not yet learned to read aright;
Since I had veiled my heart from you,
And loved you better than you knew.

I turned to my friend. He was gazing intently on the beautiful river far below us. Suddenly he turned and said, "Frank, I will change the time of the year, but the words seem adapted for this scene, you have heard them, but let me repeat them:

'Twas a balmy day in the young spring
time,

And the grass was growing up
And pleading to the passing cloud,
The violet raised its cup.

We had climbed the hill, my love and I,
And paused on a jutting rock;
The soft breeze gently kissed her cheek
And played with her golden locks.

Low at our feet the city lay,
And the river broad and free;
Flecked here and there with a gleam-
ing sail,

Flowed seaward silently.
 We heard the sound of the vesper bell
 Borne on the fitful breeze;
 And the oriole warbled his mellow lay,
 Above in the dark pine trees.

My love looked down on the calm,
 sweet scene,
 And out on the far off sea,
 And her face shone bright as an angel's face
 As she turned and knelt by me.

While a soul in the thousands beating
 there,
 Shall heed the sound of the vesper
 bells;
 While the river flows on to the sea,
 She said, I will love thee, love thee
 well.

* * *

But the hours were passing by, and we hastened to our morning meal. In the evening we attended a grand soiree given by one of the distinguished dignitaries of Georgetown, and enjoyed a rich treat of vocal and instrumental music. Some fifteen ladies were present and without an exception all were good pianists.

Quadrille dancing carried us into the land of forgetfulness and the wee small hours. At a late hour we made our bow and sought our cots, much pleased with our visit.

Saturday morning: Having failed in my efforts to obtain transportation to return to my regiment, I buckled on my trappings, determined to take French leave of the Capitol and go out on a reconnaissance myself. Very reluctantly, I bade my friend the captain goodbye, and with a large envelope in my pocket labeled "Official business," and directed to my colonel, I started for the depot with the resolve to go through at all hazards.

I soon scraped acquaintance with an engineer on one of the up trains and obtained permission to mount the engine and run the trip through to Relay House for him. At 3 P. M. I started the train, but it was a lengthy one and very heavy, so that the progress was slow.

At Relay House, which place we did not reach until midnight and waited until morning, the engineers were changed and again I gave a loose rein to my iron steed, for we were now going over the mountains and up grade all the way about eighty-one feet to the mile.

There is something grand and novel in giving rein to the panting, snorting steed—the huge iron horse on its eight immense driving wheels made purposely for the steep grades of this country, and which I was now exultingly driving up the steep grades, over hill and hollow, through brush and brake, 'round long curves and rounding towering rocks, through long tunnels cut through the mountains, and on along the edge of steep cliffs, where a single surge might precipitate the iron monster a hundred feet far down among the craggy rocks, but I forgot all danger in the buoyancy of my high spirits, and I lashed my courser to its utmost capacity.

By 9 A. M. I was at Mount Airy on the extreme peak of the ridge, and after quenching the thirst of the monster, away I rattled the long train of fifty-two cars down a steep grade of fourteen miles in length. The road is a continued series of curves in order to get an easy descent by following the windings around the hills. By 10 o'clock I reached Monocacy Creek.

Here I found three long trains in waiting, and a report in circulation that the rebels were in force between this point and the ferry and that a momentary battle was expected. Making the excuse that I was out of water, I ordered the right-hand switch turned off and crossed the creek for the next station.

By 11 o'clock I was enjoying a good dinner at Harpers Ferry. The railroad bridge is rebuilt and cars can cross, while just above a pontoon bridge for travel has been built across, and in front of the ruins of the arsenal. Harpers Ferry of today is a dreary looking place.

The rebels have left their mark upon it. I started after dinner to find my regiment, but it was like seeking for the philosopher's stone. Now you have it and now you have not.

One said it was this way and another that. After walking some seven miles out of my way I reached Sharpsburg. Four different times did I start from and return to this place in the vain effort to find the brigade.

Just as I had made arrangements to stay in Sharpsburg for the night, I found two men from General Smith's division who had only left the brigade in the morning. Getting a hasty lunch I started again, determined to be in the regiment before morning. By 11

o'clock at night, covered with dust and very tired, having walked about 20 miles, I passed the guard of the 3d Regiment, N.J.V., and throwing myself on a bundle of straw, slept soundly until morning, when I reported for duty and entered again upon the stirring duties of camp life.

Our camp is near Bakersville, and 10 miles from Hagerstown. The 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th New Jersey are encamped near together, while just across the hill the 15th and 23d New Jersey have pitched their tents, and are joined to our brigade. Our old brigade has rapidly diminished.

Out of 4,000 men with which we started we now only have 864. Death has been busy in our midst, and the bullet and shell have done their work among our ranks with fearful effect, and yet today the old Jersey brigade is acknowledged by all to be the veteran troops of the Grand Army.

Their great bravery and undaunted courage have won a bright wreath of laurel for their brows, and the highest encomiums have been showered upon them by the great generals in the field. Your last paper, Mr. Editor, has left me no chance of saying a good word for the Jersey boys in the late battles, but I assure you that when or wherever you hear of the 1st Brigade making a mark, you may expect to hear a good report, for with our good general to lead us on, our motto shall ever be upward and onward, until the last armed foe has left our borders.

Below I append a list of the officers recently commissioned by his Excellency Charles S. Olden, and announced to the Regiment:

Captain James W. H. Stickney, of Co. F, to be major.

First Lieut. Samuel K. DuBois, of Co. F, to be captain of Co. C.

First Lieut. A. S. Taylor, of Co. I, Captain of Company I.

First Lieut. William P. Robeson, of Co. E, Captain of Co. F.

First Lieut. Charles Wilson, of Co. A, Captain of Co. D.

Second Lieut. David Fairly, of Co. K, 1st Lieut. of Co. B and adjutant.

Second Lieut. John C. Wiggins, of Co. C, 1st Lieut. of Co. F.

Second Lieut. Joseph Liness, of Co. E, 1st Lieut. of Co. I.

Second Lieut. Charles F. Salkeld, of Co. F, 1st Lieut. of Co. C.

Second Lieut. Baldwin Hufty, of Co. B, 1st Lieut. of Co. E.

Second Lieut. Frank H. Coles, of Co. G, 1st Lieut. of Co. A.

Sergt. Griff W. Carr, of Co. C, 1st Lieut. of Co. B.

Sergt. John W. N. Wentz, of Co. A, 1st Lieut. of Co. D.

Sergt. Peter M. Hendershott, of Co. D, 2d Lieut. of Co. K.

Sergt. Lewis S. Fisher, of Co. G, 2nd Lieut. of Co. H.

Sergt. Major Richard A. Curlis, of Co. G, 2nd Lieut. of Co. C.

Sergt. Mathias Lambson, of Co. B, 2nd Lieut. of Co. B.

Sergt. William H. Matthews, 2nd Lieut. of Co. F.

Sergt. Ridgway Poinsett, of Co. C, 2nd Lieut. of Co. D.

Sergt. Major Charles A. McClung, 2nd Lieut. of Co. G.

Sergt. Joseph L. Franklin, of Co. A, 2nd Lieut. of Co. I.

Lieut. Liness has since tendered his resignation on account of sickness, and it has been accepted. Adjutant Fairly has also lately received a captain's commission, but has declined accepting it. There are still three vacancies in the regiment.

Friday, October 10th—Captain Roberts came into camp this morning by way of Boonsboro. We were very much pleased to see him.

The captain looks well, having gained somewhat the proportions of an up-town alderman during his absence, which speaks volumes for the good things of Jersey.

He has been relieved from the recruiting service, and Captain Charles Wilson will take his place. He will leave in a day or two for the North, to enter upon his new duties there. It is general wash day today, but the washing was brought to a period by a rain storm.

The Jersey Battery of Artillery left for Hagerstown this morning. It is presumed our Division will soon follow:

I send you J. B. Randall's celebrated lyric of "Maryland, My Maryland" for publication. It is well gotten up and will be read with interest by all. The words or song were given to Captain Snowden by Miss Bell Boyd.

(It will be published in a future number.—Ed., Con.)

I must close this rambling letter,

hoping in my next to detail something of more interest.

I remain, most respectfully yours,

FRANK H. COLES.

Letter from Company E, 12th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 12th Regt., N.J.V.,

Camp Johnson, Oct. 16, 1862.

Editor of "The Constitution."

Dear Sir.—A standard quotation among newspaper correspondents is, "All quiet along the Potomac." This might be said of us at present—"All quiet along the railroad." The farmer sighs for rain when he notices a prevailing drought; so do we when items are scarce and look anxiously for something to produce a little excitement. Some camp writers have the extraordinary ability of making much out of nothing which, I presume, adds monotony and insipidity to camp letters. "Brevity is the soul of wit," and this has been my object to say all in a few words. If necessary, a whole column might be written which, when condensed, would consume not a quarter of its original space.

Our company, on Sunday evening about six o'clock, received peremptory orders to prepare to march fully equipped for action. The time was limited to twenty minutes. Supper call had just been issued, but when the order rang out, "Company E, fall in," cups and plates were left in a hurry, and the cartridge box and belt were soon donned; extra cartridges were dealt out and, to use a stereotyped phrase, we "double quicked" out of camp.

As we passed through the camp, we were saluted with many adieus, such as "Take care of yourselves"; "Give a shot for me"; "Goodbye, boys," etc. We marched out Hilton road some few miles to support the pickets of Company H, who were expecting a cavalry raid from Stuart's guerillas, who had been tearing up a railroad some five miles from their pickets.

An attack was expected, and orders were received to keep awake and be cautious. The rain commenced to pour about eight, and having no protection nor shelter from the pitiless storm, we were soon drenched.

Yet we stood and many a faithful sentinel thought of his quiet home on New Jersey's loyal soil. Perhaps he remem-

bers a mother's blessing, or a wife's tears; perhaps yearned to see those countenances again. Kind friends, while you sit around the fireplace, surrounded by our domestic circle, remember the soldier—he who has sacrificed the pleasures of home, the society of friends, and now stands guard, a faithful sentinel on the ramparts of the constitution.

But for him your lands would be made a howling wilderness and desolation invade your homes. He smiles at the thunder's roar, and amid storms stands, your protector. But for him, our constitution would be trampled by the worthless hordes of Southern cutthroats, and the corner stone of our glorious Union be uprooted.

What a spectacle to the world—the freemen of the United States rising by tens of thousands to crush this infamous rebellion. Of our gallant State we feel proud. Its bloody fields of the Revolution are not forgotten.

What of the Peninsular War? Ask the brave Hooker; ask the gallant Patterson. McClellan accepts them as his tried and faithful veterans.

A solemn scene has been enacted. A brother soldier has been laid low by disease, and the last remains of what was once life, was carried home by a guard of honor. "The good die first." Let us hope he was ready.

I hope that in my next something of more importance may be had.

Respectfully,

W. S. H., Co. E.

Constitution, Oct. 21, 1862.

No More Lint Wanted

The Secretary of the United States Sanitary Commission at Washington requests that no more lint be sent, but that underclothes and socks be sent instead. Under date of Oct. 7th, he says: "Lint, bandages and old linen have reached us in such enormous quantities that we have been obliged to hire a storeroom for no other purpose than to store away the surplus—five hundred barrels. Please, therefore, discourage their further manufacture in your district and endeavor to turn the energies of the people toward the making of underclothes and the knitting of socks instead."

Constitution, Oct. 21, 1862.

(Communicated)

Written on the death of James T.
Caffery and Michael Donnell, of
Co. A, 3d Regt., N.J.V.

In the loss of these two comrades we lose two of the first of our company—two who at the call of our country came out nobly and sacrificed their lives, the comforts of good homes, the society of kind friends and relatives, for their devotion to their country. They did not wait for large bounties; nor was it fear of the draft that prompted them to respond to the call of their country so nobly.

They saw our country was in danger, the Star Spangled Banner had already been trampled upon by rebels, and at once, without hesitation, they took up arms in defense of one of the best governments the sun ever shone upon, and up to the time of their death they nobly performed their duty as good soldiers. In their loss we lose two of our best men, who were always ready to share the duties and privations of their comrades in arms, and cheer up the disconsolate, comfort those in affliction, and a kind word for all.

We miss them from our ranks. Their smiling faces are not to be seen in our midst; their gentle voices are not heard amongst us. Death has deprived us of their company. They fell in action September 14th at Crampton's Pass.

Their bodies fill a soldier's grave near Burkettsville, Maryland. We trust our friends will sympathize with us in our bereavement.

We can say of these two comrades that they never turned their backs on a friend or an enemy. They will ever be remembered by us as faithful and brave soldiers.

SERGT. C. E.

Constitution, Oct. 28, 1862.

Ladies' Aid Society

The Ladies' Aid Society of Woodbury having exhausted their funds, intend giving a supper at the court house on Thursday, the 13th of November, the proceeds to be devoted to the purchase of new supplies. All who are interested in behalf of our sick and wounded soldiers, are earnestly solicited to aid the ladies in their effort, both by their attendance and by contributions for the supper.

Constitution, Oct. 28, 1862.

Letter from the 1st N. J. Cavalry

Camp near Balls Bluffs, Va.

Saturday, Oct. 25, 1862.

Mr. Barber.—Being a constant recipient of The Constitution, through your favor, and so seldom seeing a note upon our many important scouting and reconnoitering expeditions, a thought occurred to me this morning of endeavoring to give your readers a brief description of our past six months' service.

On the 18th day of April last we packed and started upon the summer's campaign, each of our little band wondering if he would be the fortunate one to ever again enter Camp Custis, which was but a short distance west of Fort Lyon, upon the Mount Vernon road.

The first point made was Fredericksburg, via Dumfries. We did not make this point until the morning after the rebels had crossed the river Rappahannock, burning all the bridges behind them.

Before crossing, the advance cavalry had a light skirmish—being pounced upon by a party of the evening in ambush. There were but few killed upon either side.

After lying in this vicinity for about a month, under the command of McDowell, waiting for the slow construction of bridges, &c.; watching and popping the few of the enemy upon the opposite side of the river, and upon its hills; making a grand capture of a sloop, freighted with fish; killing several of its resisting crew, and having but one killed and one wounded upon our side—took up a march across the Rappahannock.

The night of the 24th of May we bivouacked near Salem Church, and the ensuing morning took up the march to a wood, upon the Guinea Station road, where we made another bivouac, amid mud and leaves, for another night, after taking a rebel picket prisoner when a chase was made after the retreating enemy.

We expected to surely have a brush this day, so we left blankets and all extra trumpery in the woods before starting. After following on to the neighborhood of Ashland Junction, and meeting nothing in the shape of enemies, other than old farmers who are always mum, made a counter-march to the wood we occupied the night previous.

At this time rumor came that we had

to retrace our steps and go to the support of Banks, who was being driven by the enemy into "Maryland, My Maryland." This rumor proved true, and the ensuing morning found us heading Front Royal.

This point we made in the afternoon of the 1st of June, after a march of nearly four days, and immediately made chase for the (then) rear guard of Jackson's retreating army. Night overtaking us, the dark hours were spent in fumbling about through mud, ditches, &c., until the welcome dawn of day came to our relief, when a sharp, brilliant dash was made upon the rearguard of the enemy, then occupying the town of Strasburg.

A capture of the entire company of infantry was made a short distance from the town, besides a good number in the place and its vicinity. We kept up a hot pursuit, when a regular shedadle took place, the enemy throwing away knapsacks, muskets, pistols, sabres, &c., and some even their coats and saddles, that they might take a regular foot race.

The enemy undertook to make several stands, but failed to hold them any considerable length of time. At one point they formed a regiment of infantry and two of cavalry, in ambush upon both sides of the Staunton turnpike, and poured a deadly volley into our extreme advance, after which they opened several pieces of artillery upon us. Soon our own battery came up, almost immediately silencing the pieces of the enemy, and away they go again. Had the concealed enemy not shot rather too high, they might have killed everyone of us, with our horses, each pierced with fifty balls.

Yet strange and miraculously, not one of us was killed and but three wounded—two slightly and one fatally. We also lost but six or eight horses, two being killed upon the spot, one by a bullet and the other by a bursting shell—one of which Lieut. Col. Karge sat upon and came off uninjured.

At one time, whilst supporting a battery and making a flank movement, we were exposed to a galling fire of shell and hard shot, yet met with no accident, other than the killing of one horse. Upon this day a melancholy accident occurred, by a shell entering a dwelling house, killing one woman and tearing a limb from the second.

After the routing of the enemy from

this position, pickets were thrown out and we halted for the night, the horses being entirely exhausted and unable to proceed further. This day we also had a Sergeant killed by a well-aimed ball from the enemy.

At dawn of day upon the ensuing morning another hot pursuit was made, without resistance, as far as Mount Jackson, at which point the enemy succeeded in crossing the Shenandoah, burning the bridges after them. A sudden freshet happening at this time so swelled the river that it was impossible to ford or keep a pontoon bridge upon its rapid stream. A bridge was thrown across, but soon torn asunder. This unlooked-for delay in our pursuit gave the enemy sufficient time to push his train ahead to much advantage. He placed a battery in position upon an elevation beyond the river, and commenced shelling, but with no harm, beyond the killing of one horse and rider. Soon after our artillery came into position, they retired beyond the range of our guns.

After a detention of two nights and one day, the stream falling to a gentleness that permitted a bridge to float upon its bosom, we marched onward without coming up to the enemy, until reaching the town of Harrisonburg, where some five hundred cavalry was discovered, and after getting the artillery in position, away we dash and away fly the rebels. We were ordered to drive them out and take up a position upon a hill outside of the town, there to await further orders. Col. Wyndham becoming impatient, follows on a couple of miles further, unsupported by anything, and finds something—he knows not what—and orders a "charge into the woods!"

A charge was made, when our little band was immediately resisted by Ashby's cavalry, a part of whom were flanking us upon the right, supported by a brigade of infantry.

We were nicely in, and the next part of the play was to get out. We lost, in killed, wounded and missing, 36 men, including Col. Wyndham, who has since been exchanged and is now with us again, as are most of the others that were taken prisoners. We had to fall back to the position we had left, before support of any description came to our relief, after which we formed a part of the reserve, until Jackson slipped through our forces beyond and

made good his escape.

We then retraced our steps through the valley of the Shenandoah to Massassas, where we made a halt for new horses, until the 4th of July, which was celebrated by "packing up" and making a march as far as Warrington Junction, after witnessing the presentation to Gen. Bayard of a fine horse, saddle, sabre, &c., by the 1st Pennsylvania Cavalry. Dropping the curtain here, I will conclude this meagre outline of our work from the time of starting upon active service to the 4th day of July.

It will be remembered that the winter was spent by scouting, &c., in the country about Pohick, Accotink and Occoquan.

Mr. Barber, should you see proper to give the above homely line a place within the columns of "The Constitution, I will send you a brief description of what we have been doing up to the present time.

Respectfully,

C. P. T.

Married

On the 22d of August, 1862, by Rev. Isaac Hugg, Samuel Headley, of Company H, 12th Regt., N. J. V., to Miss Mary Louisa Tomlin, both of Eldridge's Hill, Salem Co.

Letter from Company E, 12th N. J. V.

Ellicott's Mills, Oct. 28, 1862.

Editor of The Constitution:

Nothing of importance has occurred since my last letter calculated to excite interest at home. "Right smart of rain," to use a common expression—has fallen to such an extent that it was supposed there would not be a "grease spot of us left." Our neighbors are very sympathizing. We asked them about the state of the weather. "Oh, it generally rains this time of the year two weeks at a lick." Poor, deluded Jersey men shrug their shoulders and wisely conclude to "stand the storm," for we'll anchor by and by.

There is a poor prospect before us, if it is the intention of our colonel to locate us here all winter. Situated as we are, on this high hill, the cold, searching blasts of winter will have a clean sweep at us. We have no business to question the motives of our leaders, but a better camping ground would be acceptable.

It has been rumored that we will

quarter for the winter at an empty mill not "far from yer." This may be better than remaining on the hill, but the doctor's list would be multiplied.

All news from McClellan's army is read voraciously and many a heart sighs at our inactivity. Gray, the poet, says:

"Full many a gem of purest rays
serene

The dark unfathomed caves of ocean
bear;

Full many a flower is born to blush un-
seen,

And waste it's sweetness on the
desert air."

I don't know whether we are any of the gems alluded to, but if we remain in Maryland during our enlistment, our battle flags will not be emblazoned with names of battles. We regret to hear that the draft in our glorious State will soon go into execution.

We supposed there were enough patriots left at home to fill the ranks of the regiments thinned by enemies' bullets.*

Every exertion should be put forth by the State authorities to avoid the necessity of drafting. If it is avoided, in the future, when the dove of peace once more carries the olive branch from North to South, we can stand up proudly and declare that there were no cowards in our gallant State.

Let other states fight and quarrel about what they have done, when the history of this infamous rebellion is penned by an impartial historian, our State will occupy a bright page.

It is amusing to hear the members of the different companies bragging about each other's ability. I venture to declare that our company is the best in the regiment, for the colonel's cook says so.

"Egoe Ipse,"

Co. E.

(*Our correspondent's first supposition was right. There is no drafting to be done in New Jersey. Our State quota is made up, fully equipped, and is off to the war weeks ago.—Ed.)

Constitution, Nov. 4, 1862.

For The Constitution

Blackwood, N. J., Oct. 27, 1862.

Mr. Editor: Reading in your excellent paper of the patriotism of the ladies of other places, and thankful for it, we desire that your many readers should know that this quiet, out-

of-the-way little village was also in the field.

She, too, has her country-loving ladies, whose hearts would sympathize with the poor, suffering soldiers, and whose hands would do something for their relief. Prompted by this noble desire, they met on the 12th of June, and formed a "Soldiers' Aid Society." At once they began their work calling on the charitable for their contributions, and lo! through the community they found a hearty response to their appeal, soon collected considerable material, and in two weeks had sent off a large box to the Sanitary Commission.

They met each week to prepare articles, their numbers and the interest increasing. On July 28th they sent off a second box. This was sent to Mr. Joseph H. Blackfarr, Secretary of the N. J. Soldiers' Aid Society, at Washington, D. C., to be used for the sick and wounded in Washington from our State.

On October 3 they sent a third box. This, like the first, was sent to the U. S. Sanitary Commission. The want of funds soon grew urgent. They realized from members' dues and from contributions in money seventy dollars, besides muslin, shirts, &c.

They next resolved to have a lecture for the benefit of the Society and the good of the cause. Most happy were they in their choice of a speaker, and most fortunate in securing the one they chose. It was Paul T. Jones, Esq., of Bridgeton, and although his many engagements prevented his giving us full time to publish his lecture, still on the evening of October 3d, the Presbyterian Church was well filled with attentive listeners to his eloquent and earnest address.

He exposed the utter fallacy of the doctrine of state sovereignty and every way gave us a treat, and helped the Society financially about fifteen dollars.

The children, too, could not refrain from giving their tender minds, active hands and earnest hearts to the work. Some half-dozen or so young misses conceived the idea of a children's fair for the poor soldiers. So, for a couple of weeks the children were all aglow with enthusiasm and right well did their work. Money was collected, refreshments secured, fancy articles made and on Thursday and Friday

evenings, October 23 and 24, the large room of the Academy was filled with a hustling, happy throng, and the girls and boys were doing the honors at the tables, and by smiles and appeals drawing from that throng the pay for the entertainment.

It was a social feast, and the community was no doubt benefited, while the Society secured as the net profits fifty-five dollars. After that do not let any say the children can do nothing for the soldiers.

One good has been accomplished by the efforts of the Society. It has aroused the whole community to feel an interest in their sick and wounded fellowmen in the hospitals, and now that the long, cold winter evenings are coming around many a cozy fire-side many busy hands and willing hearts do something for those who, in camp and cold, in hospital and sickness, are doing or suffering for their country's defense.

The Society has sent and has ready to send 30 pillows, 16 dressing gowns, 10 boxes of lint, 6 pairs of pants, 6 of socks, 24 of drawers, 100 shirts, 15 sheets, 80 pillow cases, 25 towels, 12 pairs of slippers, 2 coats, wine jellies, a barrel of dried apples, 100 handkerchiefs, cotton and linen rags and bandages.

I still need and will judiciously apply gifts, either in money or materials. Any of the benevolent who have not yet helped the cause, or are willing to help it more, can do so, and will be heartily thanked for the same, if they will leave their contributions with the treasurer, Mrs. C. E. Peek, at the Blackwood Academy.

That the example of the ladies here will be followed by all, 'til every village, large or small, has its "Relief Society," is the hope of

A Friend to the Soldier.

Appeal from the Soldiers

The subscribers, Soldiers in the Army, now in hospital from wounds and sickness, would express our gratitude for the untiring kindness we and all of our comrades who have come within the sphere of his influence, have received from Marcus L. Ward, of Newark, N. J.

He is truly the friend of the soldier. When we are in the field, he sees to the wants of our families; if necessary, advances our pay, aids our cor-

respondence, extricates us from every difficulty, when sick or wounded, he visits, relieves and comforts us, and all dependent upon us.

It is a grief to many of us that we cannot, at the polls, testify our sense of his loyalty, ability and goodness, by aiding to elect him Governor. But we earnestly urge it upon our relatives and friends—all who value our blood and suffering—to act for us in this matter, and whatever their politics, vote for the man who deserves everything at our hands, the patriotic and self-sacrificing Marcus L. Ward:

1st Lieut. C. W. Kennedy, Co. C, 8th N. J. V.; 1st Lieut. John D. Buckley, Co. D, 8th N. J. V.; Gordon Hall, Co. A, 6th N.J.V.; John P. Brown, Co. F, 4th N.J.V.; David D. Vansciver, Co. C, 3rd N.J.V.; Robert M. Vanzant, Co. F, 3rd N.J.V.; Louis Southard, Co. C, 4th N.J.V.; Frederick Caser, Co. H, 7th N.J.V.; Wallace Whitehead, Co. I, 1st N.J.V.; Anthony Bracken, Co. C, 2nd N.J.V.; Lewis H. Cresse, Co. B, 7th N.J.V.; E. Madara, Co. B, 3rd N.J.V.; George E. Losee, 8th N.J.V.; George P. Brener, 3rd N.J.V.; Michael Dowdy, Co. F, 8th N.J.V.; Francis W. Coull, Co. B, 3rd N.J.V.; Michael R. Powers, Co. H, 5th N.J.V.; John J. Leuallen, Co. B, 3rd N.J.V.; John Piper, Co. D, 4th N.J.V.; Henry Applegate, Co. A, 6th N.J.V.; Philip Smith, Co. I, 27th N.J.V.; W. J. Rogers, Co. A, 6th N.J.V.; B. F. Ogden, Co. H, 7th N.J.V.; Patrick O'Donald, Co. C, 1st N.J.V.; John M. Lewis, Co. B, 3rd N.J.V.; E. Conner, Co. D, 5th N.J.V.; Charles E. Brush, Co. F, 7th N.J.V.; William Kane, Co. D, 7th N.J.V.; Charles Hyde, Co. G, 2nd N.J.V.; John H. Gustis, Co. A, 8th N.J.V.; Richard P. Hannon, Co. F, 8th N.J.V.; John C. Smith, Co. K, 7th N.J.V.; Joseph D. Marsh, Co. K, 7th N.J.V.; Orlando K. Guerin, Co. K, 7th N.J.V.; Isaac J. Yeomans, Co. G, 5th N.J.V.; Charles O. Eisle, Co. E, 6th N.J.V.; Joseph Claik or Clark, Co. E, 8th N.J.V.; A. C. D. Anderson, Co. D, 8th N.J.V.; John Clark, Co. E, 8th N.J.V.; Wesley Vanderhoff, Co. E, 8th N.J.V.; Jacob C. Vanderhoff, Co. K, 7th N.J.V.; Thomas D. Farris, Co. B, 3rd N.J.V.; William H. Zohnie, Co. E, 7th N.J.V.; Thomas Miller, Co. H, 6th N.J.V.; Philip H. Hendershot, Co. E, 9th N. J. V.; Gerry B. Loveland, Co. I, 5th N. J. V.; Leander Wade, Co. C, 7th N. J. V.; Richard Hewitt, Co. G, 8th N.J.V.;

Francis C. Deighan, Co. F, 2nd N.J.V.; Gregor Myers, Co. D, 2nd N.J.V.; Fred Schauuffle, Co. C, 8th N.J.V.; Henry Bercaw, Co. A, 7th N.J.V.; Burt G. Hutman, Co. G, 8th N.J.V.; Jonathan Faidley, Co. F, 3rd N.J.V.; Thomas Fries, Co. E, 4th N.J.V.; S. Peniman, Co. A, 7th N.J.V.; Irvin Bonn, Co. I, 7th N.J.V.; Leander Benson, Co. I, 4th N.J.V.; B. F. Stedfole, Co. I, 4th N.J.V.; Thomas Hodgson, Co. H, 4th N.J.V.; George Brooks, Co. E, 4th N.J.V.; Michael Wash, Co. F, 1st N.J.V.; Thomas Dimsey, Co. H, 6th N.J.V.; William Comer, Co. D, 3rd N.J.V.; J. More, Co. D, 25th N.J.V.; John M. Zizer, Co. D, 5th N.J.V.; William Gorden, Co. D, 3rd N.J.V.; J. B. Hendershot, Co. D, 3rd N.J.V.; Jeremiah Walker, Co. B, 4th N.J.V.; Charles H. Hagerman, Co. B, 4th N. J. V.; John J. Slingerland, Co. B, 7th N.J.V.; Frank Sedner, Co. A, 7th N.J.V.; Valentine W. Brown, Co. F, 4th N.J.V.; William Page, Co. B, 3rd N.J.V.; William Deilmore, Co. B, 3rd N.J.V.; John Pangborn, Co. K, 70th N.Y.V.

Constitution, Nov. 4th, 1862.

Sale of Fruit Trees, Grapes, Roses and Shrubs

On Saturday afternoon next the stock of trees, roses, &c., of Charles Senart, the gardener, will be sold at his dwelling house in North Woodbury, near the Red Bank road.

Charles Senart is now a soldier in the 7th Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, and wishes his stock sold for the benefit of his family. Persons wanting trees will confer a favor on a poor family by attending the sale and purchasing.

Constitution, Nov. 4, 1862.

The Ladies' Aid Society Supper

At the Court House on Thursday next the Ladies' Aid Society of Woodbury will give a supper on Thursday next. It will be an elegant affair, highly creditable to the ladies who have provided and prepared it, and worthy and noble cause in which they are engaged.

The supper will be served in the grand jury room. In the court room a refreshment table will be spread, well stored with ice creams, water ices, jellies, fruits, &c., &c. Arrangements have been made for a large company. The ladies both in country and town, have been liberal in their

gifts, for their hearts are engaged in the work.

And when the object is remembered—to provide for the wants of the sick and wounded soldiers who are fighting the battles of our country—we trust they may be very successful in their efforts, and enjoy the pleasure of the presence of a large company, whose liberality shall replenish the society's treasury.

Constitution, Nov. 4th, 1862.

Died

On the 15th ult., at Ellicotts Mills, Md., from disease, and interred at Williamstown, Thomas J. McKeighen, of Co. H, 12th Regt., N. J., aged 25 years. Nov. 11, 1862.

Official Election Returns of Gloucester County—1862

FOR GOVERNOR

Marcus L. Ward

Deptford	444
Greenwich	223
Mantua	117
Woolwich	268
Harrison	281
Clayton	271
Franklin	81

Total 1688

Joel Parker

Deptford	191
Greenwich	148
Mantua	182
Woolwich	282
Harrison	199
Clayton	142
Franklin	239

Total 1386

FOR CONGRESS

John F. Starr

Deptford	442
Greenwich	222
Mantua	117
Woolwich	268
Harrison	279
Clayton	271
Franklin	76

Total 1675

Nathaniel Stratton

Deptford	195
Greenwich	148
Mantua	182
Woolwich	282

Harrison	191
Clayton	141
Franklin	241

Total 1386

FOR ASSEMBLY—First District

Allen Moore

Deptford	431
Greenwich	221
Mantua	117

Total 769

Clement Whitall

Deptford	205
Greenwich	149
Mantua	182

Total 536

FOR ASSEMBLY—2nd District

E. C. Heritage

Woolwich	267
Harrison	269
Clayton	274
Franklin	84

Total 894

Osborn Down

Woolwich	284
Harrison	193
Clayton	141
Franklin	235

Total 853

FOR COUNTY CLERK

J. S. Franklin

Deptford	456
Greenwich	218
Mantua	117
Woolwich	264
Harrison	276
Clayton	274
Franklin	77

Total 1682

J. R. Weatherby

Deptford	178
Greenwich	153
Mantua	181
Woolwich	280
Harrison	195
Clayton	139
Franklin	240

Total 1366

FOR SHERIFF**David B. Gill**

Deptford	450
Greenwich	249
Mantua	121
Woolwich	150
Harrison	276
Clayton	272
Franklin	77
Total	1695

James C. Kirby

Deptford	187
Greenwich	121
Mantua	178
Woolwich	302
Harrison	197
Clayton	143
Franklin	241
Total	1369

FOR CORONERS**W. H. Hannold**

Deptford	442
Greenwich	221
Mantua	119
Woolwich	268
Harrison	279
Clayton	273
Franklin	77
Total	1679

Jas. A. Pierson

Deptford	433
Greenwich	220
Mantua	119
Woolwich	263
Harrison	279
Clayton	273
Franklin	77
Total	1669

J. B. Lawrence

Deptford	440
Greenwich	220
Mantua	119
Woolwich	263
Harrison	279
Clayton	273
Franklin	77
Total	1677

Alfred Pedrick

Deptford	186
Greenwich	147
Mantua	178
Woolwich	283
Harrison	195

Clayton	142
Franklin	241

Total 1372

Peter Beckett

Deptford	184
Greenwich	149
Mantua	178
Woolwich	282
Harrison	195
Clayton	143
Franklin	241

Total 1372

H. C. Williams

Deptford	197
Greenwich	149
Mantua	178
Woolwich	283
Harrison	195
Clayton	143
Franklin	241

Total 1385

WHOLE VOTE

Deptford	640
Greenwich	377
Mantua	300
Woolwich	555
Harrison	481
Clayton	417
Franklin	320

Total 3090

REJECTED

Deptford	2
Greenwich	3
Woolwich	2
Harrison	1
Clayton	1

Total 9

Letter from Company E, 12th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 12th Regt., N.J.V.,
Ellicotts Mills, Md., Oct. 31, 1862.

Editor of "The Constitution":

The "Twelfth" "still lives," but as a living regiment it is motionless. If activity was at a premium, our regiment would be at a discount. The equinoctial storms have played a prominent part here, for on last Sunday we were in fear of being tentless.

The wind "tore and ripped" things in the neighborhood quite promiscuously. Tents were ragged and we

were quite deluged with water. On Monday morning the storm subsided, much to our gratification.

An unfortunate accident has occurred, by which a member of Company K came near losing his life. The particulars are this: A member of Company B held a loaded gun in his hand, when a companion took the gun and capped it, believing it had no load in it.

He then pulled the trigger, the gun going off, wounding a member of Company K in the leg, the ball entering the leg above the knee and coming out near the cap of the knee. The unfortunate man was conveyed to the hospital, and probably will be a cripple.

The men charged with the shooting were placed under arrest. This is a sad occurrence, and should serve as a warning to others guilty of trifling with loaded guns.

The Provost Marshal, Captain Thompson, has his hands full in examining prisoners captured by our pickets. Some amusing incidents occur in the course of examination.

The Captain is a shrewd lawyer, and often detects deserters by confusing them. Generally they have one argument—"Got lost from our regiment." When a deserter is recognized he is sent to Baltimore, where Gen. Wool disposes of them.

Our regiment is being disciplined by our officers. Every other day battalion drill is the order, in which field maneuvers are performed, consuming some three hours.

There is very little news here. News papers are snatched up eagerly, and the contents devoured. War news is the subject of conversation and the movements of McClellan's army are watched with much anxiety.

According to rumors in this quarter "Little Mac" is following up the rebel horde, and driving them to Richmond. The rebel army has had many reverses since it left Richmond and we judge that a complete disorganization of their forces will follow when our gallant leader puts on his "fighting gloves."

As a soldier we have suffered some of the trials consequent upon cold weather, and it seems impossible to us for the Confederates to stand the cold storms prevalent this season of the year. Winter is rapidly coming

on and how a naked, half-fed body of men can live, is a matter of doubt. Winter will be a powerful ally with us to crush treason, and before spring you may hear of the Stars and Stripes once more floating throughout the seceded states.

The payrolls are being made out and in a few weeks we will get our pay.

Yours, with much solicitude,
"Ego Ipse,"
Co. E.

Letter from Company C, 82d P. V.

Camp at Berlin, Md.,

November 2, 1862.

Friend Barber:—It is with pleasure that I can find time once more to scribble a few lines for your valuable paper. Our Division has been moving from place to place for the last two or three weeks. We have been at the following named towns, viz: Downsville, Williamsport, Indian Springs, Clear Springs and Hancock. At the abovenamed towns we have been twice.

After leaving them the second time, we went to Keedysville, Roarerville and Bucksville, and from thence to Berlin, where we now lay, waiting further orders.

We arrived here yesterday. There are a number of troops encamped here at present. Berlin is on the Maryland side of the Potomac River, about 7 miles below Harper's Ferry.

There is a pontoon bridge across the Potomac at this place. Hence the number of troops at this place. Berlin is like most of the valley villages, having about a dozen houses in it. Gen. McClellan's headquarters are at this place. There has been cannonading going on all of yesterday afternoon and today. There have been 200,000 troops crossed at this point in the last five or six days, so the rebels will have their hands full.

The firing sounds in the neighborhood of Bunker Hill. We lay in supporting distance if we are needed. We are all packed up and three days' rations in our haversacks ready to move at a moment's notice.

Our Division is being fitted out for a winter's campaign as fast as the necessary articles arrive, and there will be hot work this month, for "coming events cast their shadows before."

The boys are all in the best of health, and ready for any emergency.

In all probability we will cross the river into Virginia tonight or tomorrow morning.

But before going into Dixie we would like to see the Paymaster, with some of Uncle Sam's greenbacks, for we have six months' pay due us. Every man the boys see that looks like a paymaster they hallo, "Paymaster!" "Six months' pay!" "Greenbacks!" The paymaster would be a welcome visitor. There must be a screw loose.

Yours with respect,

WM. H. DILKS.

In Camp, 1st N. J. Cavalry,
Thoroughfare Gap, Va.

Mr. Barber:—Capt. H. W. Sawyer, of Co. K, 1st N. J. Cavalry, was severely wounded on October 30th, near Aldie, Va., while gallantly charging upon the enemy at the head of his squadron, consisting of companies K and H. The 1st N. J. Cavalry belongs to Gen. Bayard's Division (who, by the way, is your townsman). Capt. Sawyer was formerly a resident of Bridgeport, Gloucester County, and is a first rate officer.

M. E., of Gloucester Co.

(Compiler's Note): Gen. Bayard's home is now the Woodbury Country Club Building. (R. C. Archut.)

"Charles P. Whitecar

Friend Barber:—In your allusion to this gentleman's speech in Woodbury, you at the same time characterize it as "distinguished for its scurrility, blasphemy and inflammatory invective, without one redeeming quality," and the speaker as a "Reverend" who clothes such men with such titles is a natural query? This is a subject that deeply concerns all churches, all true ministers, and all who give them countenance and support, and in this, as in all similar cases, which fortunately are of rare occurrence, the public are entitled to an explanation.

Here it is: The redoubtable Charles, when quite young, began the career of an itinerant minister and displayed undoubted talent as a preacher. But his life was in such poor accord with his preaching that he was soon sent home to his papa who, finding it impracticable to take care of him in the city, hoisted him across the Delaware and set him down in a region familiarly styled "up in the woods."

For a time, to the reproach of the

church and the scandal of religion, he retained his license to preach. But for years past the people would not hear him preach, nor even tolerate the regular ministers (who could not know him so well) in calling on him to close the services, so entirely has he lost the confidence of those who know him best.

He is fitly selected to do the dirty work for Jeff Davis, but he is not entitled to be styled a reverend.

Constitution, Nov. 18, 1862.

Communicated for "The Constitution"
A Leaf of My Diary, No. 44:

Lovettsville, Va.,

12 Miles from Leesburg, Nov. 2, 1862.

Friend Barber:—I have for a week past been taking jottings by the wayside in Maryland, and expected to write this letter from that State, but I am disappointed, for you perceive I am again in Dixie. Yes, we are again in Dixie, having crossed the Potomac on the pontoon bridge lately erected at Berlin.

It is now 2 o'clock in the afternoon and truly a bright and beautiful Sabbath day; yet even while my pen is tracing these lines the roar of artillery is very distinctly heard at Leesburg, 12 miles in our advance.

The firing has been constant since 9 o'clock this morning, and now is growing louder and fiercer. We shall have church at 3 o'clock and I have devoted this leisure hour to letter-writing, thinking to interest your many readers. I shall go back a few days, referring to my diary, and commencing with—

Wednesday, October 29th.—This morning, after inspection, our regiment packed up and marched down to Mercerville to picket the canal on the Potomac from Mercerville to Dam No. 4, which is about 4 miles.

Company K, of which I have command, was ordered to the right, and was allotted something over two miles of the picket line. I had in all 22 privates and 7 noncoms, so that I necessarily had to make my posts, like angels' visits, few and far between.

At Sheppard's Island, opposite my last picket, the rebels have a picket of 7 men, mounted videttes, as their horses are seen. They are very near and just on the other bank of the river, but wish to be sociable and friendly.

I visited the post at sunset in com-

pany with Col. Brown. While we were looking at them an officer jumped upon a log and pouring out some whiskey into a cup, waved it toward us, as if to say, "Here's to you," and guffed his beverage with considerable gusto.

I took a prisoner at night. He was considerably poisoned with canal whiskey. No disturbance through the night.

Thursday, October 30th.—Went up the canal to the dam, from Sheppard's Island, my last picket post. A very high wall of solid rock extends for over a mile on the right bank of the canal. The rocks were 69 or 80 feet high and somewhat similar to the palisades of the Hudson.

I could see and hear our pickets. They were on the top of the high bluffs. Forty cavalry pickets had a nice bivouac up a shady ravine. The cavalry joined my right; next Howe's Brigade; and at the extreme right 40 pickets of Couch's Division. The 1st New Jersey are just above on the canal making a bridge at Sheppard's Ford, and also cutting down the canal bank to allow the wagon trains to pass over.

At 10 A. M., the working party received orders from Gen. Brooks to tear up the bridge, float away the huge scow that had been used, and after being relieved by a force from our Division, to return to camp. I immediately despatched a note to the Colonel for reinforcements, and before night had three companies more for pickets at the ford, of which there are more than a dozen nearby.

Coming down the canal I stopped at one of Averill's cavalry pickets. The rebels have a picket just opposite a hundred yards off. The following conversation passed while I was there:

Rebel Picket—Hello, over there.

Union—Hello.

Reb—What regiment of cavalry are you?

Union—Averill's.

Reb—What infantry is that down there on your left?

Union—Don't know.

Reb—Hain't they Jersey troops on picket?

Union—Guess not.

Reb—Don't you lie now. Them's Jersey boys down there (thumb to his nose). You can't fool me. We know your Jersey flag. We saw the Jersey

boys yesterday come to Mercerville.

Union—How do you know the flag so well?

Reb—I saw it several times on the Peninsula.

Union—Did you ever see it in Maryland?

Reb—We saw it to our sorrow at Crampton's Pass, and at Antietam, too.

Union—Did they play smart on you?

Reb—They licked us like the D——.

Union—Then you don't like them very well?

Reb—Yes we do, Jersey boys is honor bright, and they are always kind to our wounded. We like the Jersey boys first rate; but don't want to meet them in a fight.

Union—How do you fare for grub?

Reb—Pretty fair; got plenty of cider. Come over.

Union—Can't do it; I'm on picket.

Reb—Well, send somebody over with a paper and I'll trade papers with you and give some cider, too.

Union—Can't do it; our officer has forbid it.

Much more passed, but I hastened to dinner.

8 o'clock P. M.—Orders came up the line to pack up immediately and hasten in to camp. Our work is completed. The bridge building and canal work was all a sham to detain the rebels at or near this place.

There is a grand movement on foot. Troops are moving by thousands from behind the Maryland Heights toward Harper Ferry, Point of Rocks and Berlin. The move is simultaneous with all.

The main troops relieved us on the river, and before 12 o'clock we were in camp again, out under orders to be ready to march by 8 o'clock A. M.

Friday, October 31st, 5 A. M.—Up and away marching toward Crampton's Gap. A beautiful morning and the peaks of the Blue Ridge show to great advantage in the glorious sunlight. The weather is quite warm. By 10 A. M., passed through the ancient village of Smoketown, containing 1 store, 1 hospital, 1 poor house and 2 haystacks.

It is a beautiful country through which we are passing; somewhat hilly, and in a few places the ground is full of huge rocks, but the valleys are rich and fertile, and the crops of corn,

wheat and rye have been immense. By 3 o'clock we halted just below Crampton's Pass a short half-mile from our old battle ground.

It was truly a grand sight to see our entire division marching and counter-marching amidst the huge rocks at the foot of the Blue Ridge, the crest of which towered far above us. A good road is cut through the mountain here and of tolerable easy ascent from the Potomac side.

The mountain is thickly wooded even to the very peak. After a hasty dinner, I in company with two of our officers, began to climb the hill to visit the old battle ground, and also to enjoy the grand view of the valley that stretches far away from the eastern base of the ridge.

It is called Pleasant Valley, and is very appropriately named, for it is a pleasant and beautiful prospect from the mountain top. The valley is from fifteen to twenty miles in width and very level. Looking down upon it you get an excellent birdseye view of the picturesque towns of Middletown, Jefferson and Burkettsville, while the staid old family mansions, the autumn tinged groves, the fields of golden maize, and the bright green pasture lands fill up the picture.

Just at the top of the hill the road is intersected by another from the left. It was at this point that Howell Cobb's Legion lay in wait to scatter our troops, but in the end they beat an inglorious retreat down this road, leaving their knapsacks and baggage piled up in the woods.

On the crest of the pass is an open lot of three or four acres, surrounded by a stone wall now nearly destroyed. It was here that the First Jersey Brigade captured a large number of prisoners. The field is now a vast burial place. The rebel dead are buried in large trenches, while on the ground still can be seen the many vestiges of the late conflict, such as hats, caps, shoes, cartridge boxes, old belts, knapsacks, &c., while the air is still foetid from the decaying carcasses of dead horses.

Descending the hill we came to the edge of the woods at the foot of the hill where the rebels were first seen. A fence partially of stone screened them from our fire. There were four lines of battle formed to drive them from the pass. The first line were

stationed along a fence a hundred and fifty yards from the rebel line, with a wheat field intervening.

The first line had been relieved by the second when our brave brigade commander, seeing that our forces were doing but little injury to the rebels, rode gallantly to the front and gave orders to the first and second lines to cease firing, and he would show them how to break the rebel line.

The firing ceased and the command was given to the First Jersey Brigade—"Forward!" The rebel batteries were at this time throwing a shower of shot and shell into the field, tearing and plowing up the ground and scattering death around but at the word forward the brave Jersey troops marched slowly and steadily to the fence behind which the first line were lying.

Instinctively each one knew what was coming and prepared for the onset. The fence was reached and the word was given—"Charge!" The fence was leaped, and with a yell that would deafen Niagara's thunders, our troops like an avalanche came furiously on to meet the foe; but alas for boasted Southern chivalry, for hardly had our troops gained the middle of the field, when the rebels broke and run to their second line of battle, and now all was uphill work for our troops, for the ascent up the hill must be made over huge masses of rock, stone fences and through deep ravines.

Yet they faltered not, but came bravely on charging up and driving out the enemy from their stronghold. The rebel second line broke and our brigade had nearly gained the open field upon the crest, when a rebel regiment were seen hurrying down through an opening in the stone wall on their right to outflank them.

They had partly done so before they were seen, but their last effort availed them nothing, for no sooner had our third and fourth regiments (the 1st and 2nd were not in the charge), perceived them, than like the swoop of a huge bird they made a right half wheel, and confronting the enemy, poured a storm of leaden hail upon them.

The rebels fell back and again made the attempt, but it was their last, for in doing so they ran full in the face of the 32d New York regiment, who

gave them a very warm reception. Beaten in the front, in the rear and at every point, the rebel hordes made a grand stampede.

Our Jersey boys gained the top of the mountain, held it against fearful odds, and sent volleys of leaden messengers after the rebels, who were running, jumping and shouting down the mountain. The rebel artillery took the road to the left, following Howell Cobb's Legion, and had other troops of ours who were near made a charge the rebel artillery could have been taken.

Then came the gathering in of the prisoners, and such a mass! In some cases a single Union soldier could be seen coming up the mountain driving a dozen or more rebels before him. Many officers were taken and the rout was most complete. Our weary troops then commenced the work of collecting our dead and wounded.

The wounded were sent to Burkittsville, a half-mile distant, and two churches turned into hospitals.

Our dead were few in number. Two from Company A, 3d Regt., were killed in the first charge—Michael Donnell and James T. Caffery; two from Co. H. and one from Co. I. They are all buried 'neath an oak tree, in a wheat field near the town, and decent headboards placed at the head, with name and date.

The rebel dead, and they were many, were buried by our rebel prisoners in large trenches, a hundred or more in one vast grave. In one ravine I saw where seventeen dead rebels had been slain at the second charge. The dead lay piled in large heaps, and for hours the work of burial continued.

I have been particular in giving the details thus far from the fact that the laurels have been placed upon the brows of others as participants in this gallant affair. The 1st and 2d New Jersey were in the first line, when the 3d and 4th charged over them. In the charge several of the men in the 1st and 2d joined ours, but the heights were taken at the point of the bayonet by the 1st New Jersey Brigade, the 32d New York assisting in the finale. However, the following order by our brigade commander, Col. A. T. A. Torbert, will settle all difficulty.

I copy it from the records:

Headquarters 1st Brigade,
6th Army Corps,
Camp in Crampton's Pass, Md.,
Sept. 15, 1862.

General Orders

Soldiers of the First New Jersey Brigade:

The 14th day of September, 1862, is one long to be remembered, for on that day you dashing met and drove the enemy at every point.

Your advance in line of battle, under a galling artillery fire, and finale bayonet charge, was a feat seldom if ever surpassed. The heights you took show plainly what determined and well disciplined soldiers can do.

You have sustained the reputation of your State and done great credit to your officers and yourselves. While we lament the death of our brave comrades who have fallen so gloriously, we can only commend their souls to God, and their sorrowing friends to His protection.

May you go from victory to victory is the hope and wish of the Colonel commanding the Brigade.

A. T. A. TORBERT,

Colonel, Commanding Brigade.

Saturday, November 1st. — Early this morning pulled up stakes and entered the pass and marched down the mountains. At 9 P. M., we passed Burkittsville. During a short halt I visited the churches of modern style which are converted into hospitals.

The town is very nicely built, and the inhabitants are mostly Unionists. At 3 P. M., we halted for the night a half-mile from Berlin, a small town on the Potomac.

Sunday, November 2d, 5 A. M.—Again on the march through Berlin and down to the Potomac. At 7 o'clock we were crossing the river on a pontoon bridge and just as the sun was peeping over South Mountain, we trod again upon the soil of Dixie.

At 8 o'clock we passed through Lovettsville and before noon halted in a grove on the road to Leesburg. We can hear the constant booming of cannon very distinctly. Gen. Pleasanton is engaged with the rebels at Snickers Gap.

4 P. M.—Divine service this afternoon and a very good attendance. The cannonading still continues. A courier reports the success of our forces and the retreat of the rebels.

Monday, Nov. 3d.—Marched to

Snicker's Gap near Philemont. All quiet today.

Tuesday, November 4th.—Leaving Philemont on our left we took the road towards Ashby's Gap. Heavy firing today in the direction of Manassas Gap.

Wednesday, November 5th—Heavy firing from towards Manassas. Orders to pack up and march just at dinner time, thereby causing me to lose a good chicken dinner. Camped at Ashby's Gap for the night.

Thursday, November 6th.—Leaving Ashby's Gap to our right and striking across the country in the direction of Middleburg, just at night we halted and encamped in a meadow 12 miles from Manassas Gap. The Manassas Gap Railroad runs through this valley and just by our camp.

Friday, November 7th, 9 A. M.—A furious snow storm has just set in and it is extremely cold and disagreeable. 8 P. M.—No alarm today.

Still snowing and raining. We shall have a miserable night. A number of paroled prisoners returned to camp today from Fort Ellsworth.

Gen. Slocum has been assigned to another command. Gen. Brooks has now charge of our Division.

I must close this hasty letter. It is too cold to write longer. We shall leave here tomorrow. The health of the regiment is very good.

Yours respectfully,

FRANK.

The Legislature
Senate

County	Name	Term Expires
Atlantic	Samuel Stille	1866
Bergen	William Garwood	1865
Burlington	Daniel Holsman	1866
Camden	William P. Tatem	1864
Cape May	Jonathan Leaming	1865
Cumberland	Prov. Ludlam	1866
Essex	James M. Quinby	1864
Gloucester	John Pierson	1864
Hudson	Theo. F. Randolph	1866
Hunterdon	John Blane	1865
Mersex	Edw. W. Scudder	1866
Middlesex	Amos Robbins	1865
Monmouth	Anthony Recklers	1864
Morris	Lyman Chandler	1866
Ocean	George D. Horner	1866
Passaic	Benjamin Buckley	1865
Salem	Emmor Reeve	1864
Somerset	Rynear H. Veghte	1864
Sussex	Peter Smith	1865
Union	Joseph T. Crowell	1864
Warren	James K. Swayze	1865

Constitution, Nov. 11, 1862.
Gloucester County Members of
Assembly

Allen Moore, Elisha C. Heritage.
Joel Parker was elected Governor.

Constitution, Nov. 11, 1862.
Camp of 1st N. J. Brigade.
Near Snicker's Gap, Va.,
Nov. 6, 1862.

Friend Barber.—We have finished our march for the day, and filed from the road into a small grove and encamped for the night. The brigade has been upon the march for five days. The "esprit du corps" of our brigade is excellent. My friend, my facilities for writing are so limited that I am not able to give you a description of the country over which we have marched. Long since I discovered that you had a deep interest in the welfare of the several regiments from our State, and especially in the regiments in the 1st Brigade. You have been with them, in sympathy, when enduring the privations and hardships of the march—when marshalled in hostile array against the enemy of our free institutions, you have rejoiced at their gallantry, and honored them for their heroic and patriotic determination.

Hence, I shall speak candidly to you, in my letter, concerning a matter touching the future of our Brigade.

We are at present without a brigadier general, our late general having died from the effects of a wound received at Bull Run. The Brigade is now under the command of Col. A. T. A. Torbert, formerly of the regular Army.

He received a military education at West Point, and has proven his capabilities to command upon more than one occasion. In our Division he bears the reputation of a gallant and efficient officer. In many respects he reminds us of our lamented Kearney.

We desire him for our brigade general. Our Division and corps commanders have requested his appointment to the command. Yet our brigade may be deprived of this meritorious officer because the Congressional delegation of New Jersey, or a part of them, are pledged to recommend another for the position—one who is in a great measure without a military education or military experience.

Has not our army already suffered enough from political generals? This

appointing of generals upon the recommendation of Congressional delegations is injurious to the efficiency of our army, and is criminal.

Let me briefly relate to you how the two generals, Kearney and Taylor, who have had command of our brigade, received their appointments, as I have been informed by one of the delegation. Upon the breaking out of the rebellion, Kearney returned from Europe and offered his services to the Administration.

It was proposed to make him a brigadier general of volunteers. In order to accomplish this it became necessary that he should come before the appointing power as recommended by the Congressional delegation of our State.

For some reason, notwithstanding his high order of military ability, his friends failed to obtain the recommendation of the delegation. His military qualifications and experience were well known to the appointing power. At last the appointing power agreed to consider his recommendation favorably, if his friends would obtain but the endorsement of one member of the delegation.

This being through great labor obtained, our brigade was placed under the command of one of the most efficient generals in the service. Early last spring Kearney was ordered to a large command, and our brigade was deprived of its beloved general. Again the Congressional delegation met in consultation, and each of its members had his special favorite.

And in more than one instance these favorites were the broken-down politicians of the different Congressional Districts of our State, possessing no other qualifications for the position than if they were appointed they might be able in the future to promote the political interests of the respective members of the delegation.

After several consultations it was found to be impossible for the delegation to agree upon any one of the proposed favorites.

At last they compromised the difficulties by agreeing to recommend the senior colonel of the brigade for the position, so that, in due course of time, Col. Taylor, of the 3d Regiment, was made brigadier general, and assigned to the command of the 1st N. J.

Brigade.

Kearney fell at Chantilly, and Taylor at Bull Run, and the brigade is again without a general to command it. The Congressional Delegation now bring forth a person who some time since resigned, for causes known to himself, the position of Colonel of one of the regiments in the 2d N. J. Brigade.

We earnestly trust that the leading men of our State, who have any concern for the future welfare of the brigade, will interest themselves in this matter, and indignantly rebuke the delegation, or such part of the delegation as would thus recommend such an important command a person without regard to military merit or experience, but merely out of regard for personal or political friendship.

Let there be no more political generals. Give our brigades to the command of men of military education and military experience. Then there will be fewer reverses, more victories, and the power of rebellion will be more speedily overthrown.

Yours truly,

S.

(Compiler's Note—The writer of this letter is believed to have been W. H. Snowden.—R. C. Archut.)

The Ladies' Aid Supper

The Ladies' Aid Society supper, given on Thursday evening last, was a complete success. The house was crowded upstairs and downstairs—it was a perfect jam. The company was in the best spirits and submitted gracefully and pleasantly to the inconveniences, which the place rendered unavoidable.

Our old Court House, we warrant, never presented such a scene before. There was nothing judicial about it, though all was strictly legal. In the court room was arranged a well spread and plentiful refreshment table. The whole stock of ices, cakes, jellies, &c., totally disappeared under the heavy charges made upon it.

The grand jury room was the principal attraction. There the supper was served. It is only necessary to say that it was prepared by Jersey ladies—and by ladies in and around Woodbury—to give assurance that it was a superior supper in every respect.

Table after table was spread with

the savoury viands and the numerous delicacies and as soon as one set were satisfied another took their places, and still the ample supplies held out.

The feasting continued to a late hour. The only drawback was the cramped apartments. While watching the scene, we could not help thinking of the many hungry jurors who had occupied those apartments. What a feast this for the "Ah tinate" juror whose verdict was only rendered by reason of the distressing void of an empty stomach! The supper passed off well.

The ladies' efforts were duly honored by an appreciating company of ladies and gentlemen, big and little, old and young. A substantial addition has been made to funds of the Ladies' Aid Society, and many a poor sick and wounded soldier will bless the kindness and liberality of the pains-taking ladies of Woodbury and vicinity (and others laboring in the same noble cause), and the friends who have so generously responded to their call for assistance.

Editorial

Gen. McClellan's removal has created a small furore among a certain class of politicians, who were intent only in advancing their own selfish purposes. The Army received the news of his removal with perfect equanimity.

A very large portion of the people are highly gratified with the action of the President. Gen. Burnside, who takes Gen. McClellan's place, has the confidence of the Army which keeps moving on. Stirring events are anticipated soon.

The Union forces are said to have entire possession of the coast of Texas.

Constitution, Nov. 18, 1862.

Monday, November 17, 1862.—The following General Orders has been issued respecting the observance of the Sabbath Day in the Army and Navy:

Executive Mansion,

Washington, D. C., Nov. 16, 1862.

The President, commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy, desires and enjoins the orderly observance of the Sabbath Day by the officers and men in military and naval service.

The importance for man and beast of the prescribed weekly rest; the sacred rights of Christian soldiers and sailors, a becoming deference to the

best sentiments of a Christian people, and a due regard for the Divine Will, demand that Sunday labor in the Army and Navy be reduced to the measure of strict necessity.

The discipline and character of the National forces should not suffer, nor the cause they defend be imperilled, by the profanation of the day or the name of the Most High.

At this time of public distress, adopting the words of Washington, in 1776, "Men may find enough to do in the service of God and their country, without abandoning themselves to vice and immorality."

The first order issued by the Father of His Country after the declaration of independence, indicates the spirit in which our institutions were founded and should ever be defended.

"The General hopes and trusts that every officer and man will endeavor to live and act as becomes a Christian soldier, defending the dearest rights and privileges of the country."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Letter from Company C, 82d P.V.

Headquarters, 82d Regt., P.V.,
Near Baltimore, Va., Nov. 12, 1862.

Friend Barber.—Monday, November 10th, will long be remembered by the Grand Army of the Potomac. Gen. Geo. B. McClellan took his leave of this army, the best that was ever commanded by any General under this government.

The respective regiments in this locality were all drawn up in line to bid farewell to our beloved General. Cheer after cheer went up for Little Mac, as we call him, and many a tear-dimmed eye could be seen in those lines of veterans, as Gen. McClellan passed by.

He looked cheerful and pleasant. He was accompanied by his staff and Gen. Burnside, who has taken command of the Army of the Potomac.

This part of Virginia is as hilly and mountainous as the Peninsula was swampy. The farms are mostly fenced in with stone walls, which the rebels take advantage of for protection, but the soon find it too hot for them and leave.

We have more than mountains to get over. We have a long street to travel, two hills to climb, and a stone wall to get over. When we do that our work will be done.

The weather is quite changeable. One day it is very warm and pleasant, and the next cold and blustery. On the 7th of this month we had a violent snow storm. It commenced about 7 in the morning and continued until dark, when it cleared off and blew up cold.

The troops all camp in the woods, as it is much warmer. We have no shelter but muslin shelter tents, and the ground is very cold, but we make the woods suffer, and the rail fences, too, when there are any at hand.

Our division (Couch's), is now attached to Gen. Franklin's corps d'armee, and is under the command of Gen. Newton.

Gen. McClellan's farewell to the Army was read on dress parade yesterday. He pays his respects to all on taking his leave, and gives us great praise for what we have accomplished for the Union.

Yours with respect,
WM. H. DILKS.

Ladies' Aid

The ladies at Mullica Hill and Harrisonville are intent upon a good work. The Aid Association at Mullica Hill have provided a vocal concert to be given on Friday evening of this week, for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers.

And at Harrisonville the Aid Society there will give an entertainment in the M. E. Church, on Tuesday evening next, for the same purpose. We hope they will be very successful.

Constitution, December 2, 1862.

U. S. Senator Appointed

Gov. Olden has appointed Hon. Richard S. Field to be United States Senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. John R. Thomson.

Dec. 2, 1862.

Communicated for "The Constitution"

A Leaf from My Diary, No. 45

White Plains, Loudon Co., Va.,
Saturday, November 8, 1862.

Friend Barber.—I am sitting cold and shivering in my little tent, trying to forget the inclemency of the weather by writing a few items for your many readers. It has ceased snowing and is cold and clear today.

The mountains, valleys and forest are coated with a snowy covering, and the fierce blasts that shriek through the ravines and down the valleys proclaim the coming of the winter king,

and yet our troops are warmhearted and cheerful, and defy the whistle of rude Boreas, for the bonfires are heaped high and fuel is plenty.

This is the first day of rest we have had for nine days, but all have stood the march very well. Saturday night.—Orders to be ready to move by 8 A. M. in the morning.

Saturday morning, Nov. 9th—Bright and clear. On the march early and marched until 2 o'clock P. M., at which time we were near New Baltimore. Halted and pitched tents in a dense forest near the railroad.

The exceeding bad news of Gen. McClellan being superseded has run riot in camp and caused much dissatisfaction and dampened the ardor and cheerfulness of both officers and men.

The report is not yet official, yet the troops are distrustful, for they know the thing was broached once before, and any allusion to it arouses their ire and indignation.

Monday morning, November 10.—By 9 o'clock this morning the booming of cannon and the vociferous cheering of the troops along the line told us of some unusual event, and soon along in our front came the great hero and chieftain, George B. McClellan and suite.

By his side Gen. Burnside and Gen. Brooks, our Division General, were riding. The young Napoleon looked much pleased to see his noble army turn out en masse to receive him. The thunders of applause were deafening, as regiment after regiment, and division after division, caught up the cheer, and for miles the cheers came echoing down the valley.

Though we part with him now we can say and know that not a heart beats amidst our ranks, but loves and honors him. Gen. McClellan knows today that he has the best wishes of every soldier under him.

8 P. M.—Cannonading has been heard all this afternoon from towards the Shenandoah Valley. It is warm and clear and a beautiful day, but a general murmur is heard in camp. The all-absorbing topic is Gen. McClellan's removal. We have had no mail for over two weeks.

This is something unusual for us, and all are very anxious to see and hear of the mail arriving.

But we can keep posted up a little

by occasionally getting the Baltimore Clipper and the Inquirer about two days after they are issued.

Saturday, Nov. 15.—Nothing of interest has occurred during the week.

General McClellan's farewell address to his troops is just what we would expect from one who has ever acted towards his men as a kind father to his children. I copy the address from the Clipper:

Headquarters, Army of the Potomac
Nov. 7, 1862.

Officers and Soldiers of the Army of the Potomac:

An order of the President devolves upon Major General Burnside the command of this Army. In parting from you, I cannot express the love and gratitude I bear to you. As an army you have grown up under my care. In you I have never found doubt or coldness.

The battles you have fought under my command will proudly live in our national history. The glory you have achieved, our mutual peril and fatigue, the graves of our comrades fallen in battle and by disease, the broken forms of those whom wounds and sickness have disabled are the strongest assertions which can exist among men united still by an indissoluble determination that we will ever be comrades in supporting the constitution of our country and the nationality of its people.

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,
Major General, U. S. Army.

To the manly soldier who succeeds him, let us give our earnest hopes. He has been tried and proved upon other fields, and our faith in him is augmented by his modest self-depreciation and warm tributes of praise towards his predecessors.

And now let us once more onward. Let us once again to duty. We have foes to conquer. We have a country still to protect.

And the God of battles speed our course. Yes, once again onward. Even as I write the roar of artillery is heard incessantly on our front. The work is going on. The colossal sections of our army are concentrating with renewed speed and vigor.

Supplies are rapidly arriving, and the sun shines forth in glory, and hope still reigns triumphant.

Sunday morning, Nov. 16th, 7 A. M.
—Pulled up stakes and before 8

o'clock had passed New Baltimore and were well on the road to Warren-ton Junction. By 3 P. M. we had crossed the railroad at Catlett's Station. A few miles back we passed a small place called Greenwich. There is quite a stylish Episcopal Church erected at the cross roads and a few houses nearby.

As we near Catlett's Station quite an exciting conversation was carried on in reference to our last visit to this place, and the many trials and inconveniences we were subjected to during our short sojourn last March. A mile beyond the railroad we halted and encamped for the night.

The whole country around here abounds in game. In getting tent poles the men started many rabbits, squirrels, &c., and for an hour or two our camp was a vast hunting park. Officers and men armed with swords, sticks and stones engaged in the hunt and quite a number of rabbits and squirrels were captured.

Monday, November 17th.—Broke camp early this morning, but did not move till 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Just at dark we halted for the night, and took quarters in a dense pine forest on the road to Dunfries. We are now marching in the direction of Fredericksburg.

Tuesday morning, Nov. 18th.—Off again early, marching nearly south, leaving Dunfries on our left. Raining at intervals all day. 8 P. M.—We reached Stafford Court House just before nightfall and encamped near the town. It has been a dismal, dreary day, and we have passed over a few bad roads, which will give our teams much trouble to follow.

It is now 10 o'clock at night and raining. Our baggage teams are stuck fast in a huge mud hole 3 miles back, and we have no tents, blankets or baggage. The officers are standing under the trees, looking quite dismal, forlorn and bespattered with mud, having the appearance of a cock's tail in a shower.

Add to this the fact that we have had nothing to eat since morning and then only what was left of supper last night, and now our mess boxes are behind in the crazy wagons, or else floating down the muddy waters of Acquia Creek, which we forded this afternoon.

Surely this is soldiering under dif-

faculty. The night is dark as Styx, and to add to the horrors of the night, some blockhead at the other fire is singing "Home Again." But I must bring this letter to a close, and look around for a limb to roost upon for the night.

Ain't it delightful? A rainy night, in a dark woods, no dinner, no supper, no bed, and a small chance for breakfast, but such is a soldier's fare.

Hoping fortune smiles more favorably on you, Mr. Editor, and your many patrons, I bid you a hasty good night.

Yours,

FRANK.

P.S.—We are five miles from Acquia Creek, five from the Potomac, and ten from Fredericksburg. Letters to the regiment will reach us sooner if directed to Washington, D. C.

S.

Death of Brigadier General

Francis E. Patterson

General Frank Patterson died suddenly in camp at Fairfax Court House, on the 21st inst. He was a brave and accomplished officer, had seen service in the regular army in Mexico, and was among the first to take to Washington the regiment he commanded at the breaking out of the rebellion.

After his regiment was mustered out of service he was elected Brigadier General of the Reserve Brigade, and subsequently was appointed a Brigadier General by the President, and assigned to the command of the 2d New Jersey Brigade, and to Hooker's Division.

In the Peninsular War this brigade was highly distinguished. The men were warmly attached to their general, and had confidence in his military judgment and bravery. They lost a friend and the service a valuable officer.

Constitution, Dec. 2, 1862.

Grand Entertainment

For the relief of sick and wounded soldiers, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, will be held in the M. E. Church, Harrisonville, on Tuesday evening, December 9th, 1862.

The exercises will consist of dialogues, declamation, acting charades, proverbs, &c. Prof. E. M. Bruce will preside at the melodeon. For particulars see programme. Tickets, 20 cents. To be had of George W. Hilyard, Mul-

lica Hill; C. M. Fogg, Woodstown; B. F. Coles, Harrisonville, and at the door during the evening of the performance.

Doors open at 6 o'clock. Performances commence at a quarter before 7.

By order of Committee of Arrangements.

Grand Entertainment

For the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers, will be given at Mullica Hill on Friday evening, December 5th, 1862, by the Ladies' Aid Association. Mr. Dyck and Miss Fithian, graduates of the Philadelphia Institute for the Blind, will be present, together with others, and the exercises will doubtless be of a highly interesting character.

Single tickets, 25 cents; family do., \$1. Doors open at 6½ o'clock; exercises commence at 7. November 28, 1862.

Died

On the 13th ult., at Ellicott's Mills, Md., David Boody, of Company F, 12th Regt., N.J.V., in the 38th year of his age.

Col. Joseph W. Revere

Col. Joseph W. Revere, of Morristown, of the 7th N. J. Regiment, has been promoted to a Brigadier Generalship and assigned to the command of the 2d N. J. Brigade—to which his regiment is attached—in place of General Patterson, deceased.

Constitution, Dec. 9, 1862.

Letter from the 9th New Jersey

A friend sends us the following extract from a letter from one of our Gloucester County boys in the gallant Ninth New Jersey:

Beaufort, N. C., Nov. 18, 1862.

They have been talking some time of breaking up our company, and they have at last accomplished it, and I now am a member of Company I.

There were 15 of Company L who joined Company I yesterday, so that we are now quartered in the Front Street Hotel. We are very nicely fixed away in our new home. We have a new captain and new lieutenants. Samuel Hufty is our captain, Charles M. Pancoast is our 1st lieutenant and Robert P. Swan is our 2d.

I received the box after a long time. It came to hand yesterday. There were several articles spoiled, having been so long on the way. The writing paper and envelopes are all good; some of them are a little stained, but not so much as to hurt them.

Gloucester County *in the* *Civil War*

Reprinted from "The Constitution"
February 24, 1943 to December, 1944

VOLUME II
Section III

Compiled and Edited by
FRANK H. STEWART
President Emeritus of the Gloucester County Historical Society
Woodbury, N. J.

Assisted by Raymond Archut, Woodbury, N. J.

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Printed by
The Constitution Company
Woodbury, N. J.

I am very much obliged to you for them and would send you in return a North Carolina pony, if I could get one in an envelope.

The 9th has been on an expedition. We were out 14 days. We left Beaufort the 29th of last month about 10 o'clock at night; took the cars for Neubern; then embarked on the gunboat Hussar.

At sunrise the next morning we were steaming down the river Neuse, in company with several other steamers, transports and schooners. After a wearisome journey of one day and night, the next forenoon we landed in Washington, N. C.

There we encamped during Friday and Saturday in corn houses, wagon houses and barns. At an early hour on Sunday the 2d, the regiment was out in line ready for march.

There were three brigades. I will give you an idea of them: The 44th Mass. (9 mos.); 24th and 27th (3 years) Mass., were the first brigade; the 10th Conn., 5th Rhode Island and 17th Mass., were the 2d brigade; the 9th New Jersey and 25th and 5th Mass. (9 mos.), were the third brigade.

The 9th occupied the right of the third brigade. There were some 600 N. Y. Cavalry and 30 pieces of artillery with some 75 baggage wagons and ambulances. When we were all drawn up in line we made a large show.

We marched off full of life, as the 9th always are. After we had marched nearly 5 miles we came upon a rebel post. They fired into our advance, wounding one horse and one man, when the rebels run; then our artillery threw two shells after them to help them along.

We never halted, but kept on after them. After marching all day, just at sunset, we were surprised by hearing the rumbling of musketry, resembling distant thunder. The 44th were in the advance. They did not do much for them (the rebels).

The 3d N. Y. Artillery, Battery B, began to pour into their ranks shot and shell, occasionally with grape-shot. They could not stand the destructive fire, so they soon left. After we had cared for the wounded and buried the dead, we pushed on after them.

After skirmishing some 2 miles, we ran into a nest of them. They had breastworks thrown up on a large knoll and 2 pieces of artillery. They fired into the 44th Mass., which fell back; likewise the 24th and 27th Mass. By this time Battery B commenced pouring grape and cannister.

They then withdrew their artillery and ran it over a bridge close by and set fire to the bridge. The regiment in the advance was ordered to cross the bridge, but the rebels bidding defiance, they, with all the regiments, refused to cross.

The general was going to fall back and wait until morning. Captain Mack, of the N. Y. Cavalry, Co. F, told the general that the 9th New Jersey would cross that bridge. When the 9th was ordered out, the other regiments were dressed on one side of the road so as to let the 9th pass over.

Brave Col. Heckman said, "Boys, can we cross the bridge?" The reply was, "Cross it or die in the attempt." So away we started on double quick time. As we were passing the artillery they inquired what regiment we were and upon ascertaining, they gave three cheers for the "Bully boys of New Jersey."

I could hear them saying, "That is the best regiment in the field, they will cross that bridge."

On we went, screaming and hallooing like a set of wild Indians. To the rebels who had been in the battle of Roanoke and Newbern, and heard our voices in those battles, it was enough; they thought they had better retire. They never waited to exchange a shot with our boys, but got up and skeddaddled from the old house they were occupying.

You ought to have been there and seen us boys going over that bridge, and it in flames of fire! Nothing but the sleepers to cross on. We fell and tumbled and crowded over in double quick time. Old Company L was the first to cross; Co. B was the next to support her. We were then thrown out as skirmishers.

We skirmished about a mile or more and not finding them, it then being near 2 o'clock in the morning, we turned in for the night. At an early hour the next morning the 9th pushed on after them, in our march or pursuit finding haversacks, knapsacks

and coats.

One of the members of Company B found a doctor's sword. We stopped in at several houses, and from appearances there had been several wounded or dead men in them during the night, for there was blood on the bed and clothes all stained up.

Our men buried 33 of the rebels, some of them cut all to pieces by the cannister shot. We found 46 wounded.

I cannot tell how many more of them were killed or wounded; our loss: 7 killed, 4 wounded. We marched until we reached Williamstown, which was evacuated, everyone having left. The Army was halted and rested for two hours.

We had all the fun we wanted, killing chickens, ducks, turkeys, geese, pigs, &c. After cooking them and making a hasty meal, we filled our haversacks. We were soon off on our way to Hamilton. The rebels had an 18-inch gun battery on a high bluff near Hamilton.

The next day at 2 o'clock we reached the place, but the city was evacuated. We halted while the cook boiled us some coffee. The marines set fire to some 25 or 30 nice houses. After eating some little, on we marched that day and the next, but could not find any rebels. As soon as they found out that the 9th N. J. were in the advance, they never halted; they may be running yet for all that I know. I would like to tell you all of the tramp. It was quite a hard tramp, but still a sight to see. The best of all is, the gallant 9th New Jersey is henceforth to be Gen. Foster's bodyguard.

He has ordered Col. Heckman to bring the 9th to Newbern. Gen. Foster said that he was amazed to see that New Jersey could turn out such a body of gallant men. He said he knew the 9th was a good regiment, but they exceeded his expectations.

We will be in Newbern in a week.—I forgot to tell you we captured 40 rebels, 100 head of horses and mules, and 50 baggage wagons. The 9th came off unharmed.

Corporal.

Company L., 9th Regt., N.J.V.

Letter from Company H, 7th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 7th Regt., N.J.V.,
Camp Near Fredericksburg, Va.
December 2, 1862.

Mr. Editor.—I will give our friends at home and your readers a detail of

our march to this place.

Nov. 20th.—At 5 o'clock the drums beat for us to prepare for a march; at 6 o'clock the division was on the march; at 10 o'clock the rain came on very hard.

We halted at Centerville and made a cup of coffee, and then encamped for the night. The storm was very hard all night.

Nov. 21st.—At 6 o'clock all were on foot again. The rain was hard and the mud was shoe top deep. At 5 o'clock we encamped near Wolf's Run.

Nov. 22d.—The next morning the first thing was the sad news of the death of our good and brave General Patterson. He had been with us on our march and rode at the head of his brigade.

Nov. 23d.—Still in camp on account of the heavy rains preventing us from fording the stream.

Nov. 24th.—Still in camp. The weather is cold and clear. The boys are out after game, such as hogs, sheep, rabbits and every other thing that they can eat. They are coming in loaded with fresh meat.

Nov. 25th.—Orders have just come in to strike our tents and prepare to march at 8 o'clock. Our division was on foot again, but the boys were cast down, for they could not see our general at the front of the brigade. At 10 o'clock we came to Wolf's Run, the water being so high that we were obliged to ford the creek.

It was up to our armpits and it was a bitter pill to take, but the boys said pitch in, for it is all for the old flag. They all crossed singing "Crossing the River of Jordan."

I stopped at a farm house to inquire the distance to the next town or village. The answer from the man of the house was, "that it was right smart ways up hill and down, I reckon." I thanked him for the information and marched on. At 8 o'clock we encamped at Jones X Roads.

Nov. 26th.—Up and off again on our march. At about 10 o'clock we came to the body of a dead soldier lying by the roadside. He had shot himself. He had taken off his shoe and taken out the string and tied it to the trigger of his rifle, and then tied it to his foot. He wrote his name, company and regiment on a piece of paper and pinned it on his breast, and then committed the horrible deed of

self murder. The ball passed through his head over the right eye. His name was Charles Dempsey, Co. G, 1st Excelsior.

At noon we arrived at Dumphries. This is a right smart place, containing 10 or 12 dwelling houses, a court house and jail. At 4 o'clock we encamped for the night.

Nov. 27th.—On foot again, the boys all in good spirits, singing that good old tune, "The Girl That I Left Behind Me." This is Thanksgiving Day, and we have passed the day on a 15-mile march. At 6 o'clock we encamped at Stafford Court House, and made our cup of coffee and drank it by the light of the new, bright, silvery moon, and then spread down our blankets on the cold and icy ground, with nothing but the heavens for our shelter for the night.

Nov. 28th.—Up and off again. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon we encamped near Fredericksburg in an old pine field. Our wagons have come up and we have our tents again.

Nov. 29th.—The distance of our march is about 100 miles. The march would not have been so bad if it had not been for the hard rains. The cars have made the first trip to this place today.

There is a large army of Union soldiers here. Camp is about 2 miles from Fredericksburg. We can see the rebel pickets on the opposite side of the river walking up and down the shore.

There must be something done in a few days. I believe the rebels are bound to hold the place if they can, and that our army is determined to have it.

Thomas Clark has been promoted to be 2d Lieutenant of this company. Mr. Clark joined Company H at Woodbury with us, and has been a good and brave soldier.

Yours truly,

J. C. M.

Co. H, 7th Regt., N.J.V.

Col. Joseph W. Revere

Col. Joseph Revere, of Morristown, of the 7th N. J. Regiment, has been promoted to a Brigadier-Generalship and assigned to the command of the 2d N. J. Brigade—to which his regiment is attached—in place of General Frank Patterson, deceased.

Constitution, Dec. 9, 1862.

Died

At Ellicott's Mills, Md., on the 10th inst., after a short illness, George W. Allen, of Company F, 12th Regt., N. J. V., of Clarksboro, Gloucester County, aged 21 years.

Constitution, Dec. 16, 1862.

The New Jersey 12th

This regiment left Ellicott's Mills on Wednesday last for Washington. The last heard from them was that on Saturday they were within 15 miles of Fredericksburg.

We regret to hear that a number of the officers and men were sick. Capt. Stratton, of Co. F, was quite unwell. Sergt. Jas. S. Stratton, Richard Borton and Wm. Moncrief were also sick.

George W. Allen, of Co. F, died at Ellicott's Mills the morning the regiment left, of diphtheria, and was buried at Union Mills, a small place near the above.

The 24th Regiment we hear is near Fredericksburg.

Constitution, Dec. 16, 1862.

The Army at Fredericksburg

Death of General Geo. D. Bayard, of Woodbury:

The contest at Fredericksburg commenced on Saturday last. Gen. Burnside had crossed his whole army, after shelling the town.

A severe battle was fought, but it was not decisive. It was supposed that the battle would be continued the next day, Sunday, but no particulars have been received of the doings of that day.

Important movements by Gen. Burnside were said to be in progress, but they were not made public. A great and decisive battle is no doubt impending, and may ere this have been fought.

Simultaneous demonstrations are also said to be made on Richmond from other quarters.

The loss of life has been severe. Among the dead, we mourn the loss of the gallant young general, Geo. D. Bayard, son of our townsman, Samuel J. Bayard, Esq. He was severely wounded in the thigh by a shot, which caused his death soon after.

His father was telegraphed on Saturday that he was wounded, and went immediately to learn too soon that it had resulted fatally. He was an only son. It is a sad bereavement, and will fall heavily upon the loved ones of the

home circle and a large family connection.

His country, too, mourns the loss of a gallant, accomplished officer whose bravery and ardor have been tested in numerous battlefields. He was the youngest general in the field and had already greatly distinguished himself by his courage and daring.

A Terrific Battle in Progress

The Whole Line Engaged

Headquarters in the Field,

Saturday, 11 A. M.—The battle so long anticipated is now progressing.

The morning opened with a dense fog, which has not yet entirely disappeared. General Reynold's corps, on the left, advanced at an early hour, and at 7.15 engaged the enemy's infantry; seven minutes after, the Rebels opened a heavy fire of artillery, which has continued so far without interruption.

Their artillery fire must be at random, as the fog obstructs all view.

December 13.—Evening. The fog began to disappear at 11 o'clock this morning, affording an unobstructed view of our own and the enemy's position.

It being evident that the first ridge of hills, in the rear of the city, on which the enemy had his guns posted behind earthworks, couldn't be carried except by a charge of infantry, Gen. Sumner assigned that duty to General French's division, supported by General Howard's.

The troops advanced to the works at ten minutes before 12 o'clock, at a brisk run. The enemy's guns opened a rapid fire upon them.

When within musket range of the ridge, they were met by a terrible fire from the Rebel infantry, who were posted behind a stone wall, and some houses, on the right of the line. This checked their advance, and they fell back to a small ravine, but not out of musket range.

At this time another body of troops moved to their assistance in splendid style, notwithstanding the gaps made in their ranks by the fire of the Rebel artillery.

When they arrived at the first line they advanced in double quick time, and, with a command of "fixed bayonets," endeavored to dislodge the Rebels from their hiding places.

The concentrated fire of artillery and infantry, which they were forced

to face, was too much, and the center gave way in disorder, but were afterwards rallied and brought back.

From that time the fire was spiritedly continued, and never ceased until some time after darkness set in this evening.

Gen. Franklin, who commanded the attack on the left, met with better success. He succeeded after a hard day's fight, in driving the enemy about one mile.

At one time the Rebels advanced to attack, but they were handsomely repulsed, with terrible slaughter, and a loss of between four and five hundred prisoners of Gen. A. P. Hill's command.

Gen. Franklin's movement was directed down the river, and his troops are encamped tonight not far from the Massaponax Creek. Our troops sleep tonight where they fought today.

Gen. Bayard was struck in the hip by a solid shot while conversing with Gen. Franklin. His right leg was amputated, but he cannot survive. Several hundred prisoners were taken who report that General Lee's entire army is in the vicinity.

General Hill's troops started down the river this morning, but returned.

General Franklin was opposed tonight by Gen. Jackson.

It is impossible to form an accurate idea of the loss on either side.

The firing is still going on, rendering it extremely difficult to remove the killed and wounded.

The city suffered terribly from the Rebel artillery, and it is crowded with our troops, the front extending but a short distance beyond.

This evening the Rebels have been shelling Fredericksburg, endeavoring to drive our troops out, but without success.

General Burnside is in the city, personally directing the operations.

General Meredith now commands a division, and Colonel Cutter, of Michigan, commands his late brigade.

Surgeon General Hammond and Inspector Vollum will arrive here tomorrow with thirty surgeons.

The Latest from the Front

Headquarters, Sunday, Dec. 14.

11.30 A. M.—There is no fog today, and the sun is shining brightly, with a strong breeze. At daylight this morning there was a heavy fire of artillery and infantry in front of the

first line of works, where Generals Hooker and Sumner were engaged yesterday.

The fire slackened about an hour afterwards, and then was heard only at intervals until now. The same occurred in front of General Franklin's position down the river.

The object of both parties was evidently to feel the position of the other.

During last night and this forenoon the Rebels have considerably extended their works and strengthened their position. Large bodies of troops are now to be seen where but few were found yesterday.

Our dead, which were killed yesterday, while charging in front of the enemy's works, still remain where they fell. When attempting their removal last night, the Rebels would open with infantry. The wounded have all been removed from the field, and all the dead removed are now being buried.

The Force Engaged at Fredericksburg

Washington, December 14.—It is thought here that only about forty thousand of our troops were engaged in the battle of Saturday.

From information received early this morning, preparations were making all night for the renewal of the conflict today, Gen. Burnside remaining on the field giving orders and looking to the position and condition of his forces.

Additional surgeons and everything which the necessities of the wounded require have been despatched from Washington.

It is proper to caution the public against hastily crediting the many unsupported rumors concerning yesterday's battle. Some of them here prevalent have no other basis than mere surmise or are inventions in the absence of facts.

The Rebel sympathizers are responsible for not a few of these fictions.

Gentlemen in high public positions repeat the assertion as coming from Gen. Burnside that he has men enough and, therefore, desires no further reinforcements.

Constitution, Dec. 16, 1862.

Stamp Tax

One of the most cheering signs of the times is the readiness with which the stamp taxes are paid by all classes of the community. The amount of them in such a community as this must, we think, considerably exceed

the estimate made of this branch of revenue.

Paid in the form of a few cents at a time, they are not felt at the moment as a burden, in most departments of business, though the aggregate in a year may be very considerable as a percentage of the amount from each individual.

This mode of taxation is among the most judicious that can be devised. It acts upon the habits of a large majority of men, who daily spend petty sums for superfluous or vicious gratification, and yet would be shocked if the annual total were required in a single payment.

Constitution, Dec. 16, 1862.

Married

On the 2nd inst., by Rev. J. Fort, Mr. John Treadway, U.S.N., to Miss Gertrude Storey, of Honeybrook township, Chester County, Pa.

Died

On the 28th ult., at the hospital, in Georgetown, D. C., Henry B. Dickinson, of Co. D, 24th Regt., N.J.V., in the 19th year of his age, son of W. W. and Amanda Dickinson, of Mantua Township, Gloucester County, and on the 14th inst., of scarlet fever, Clara Dickinson, daughter of the above parents, in the 9th year of her age.

Fair and Festival at Mullica Hill

**For the Benefit of Sick and Wounded
Soldiers**

A Fair for the sale of both useful and fancy articles, will be held at Union Hall, on Wednesday afternoon and evening, December 24th, and continue during the following day and evening.

Oysters, ice cream and confectionery will be provided, and on Christmas evening, at 6 o'clock, a supper will be given. The Mullica Hill Brass Band will be in attendance.

Other music will also be provided. Tickets for the supper, 25 cents. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

By order of the committee:

S. P. HAINES,
THOMAS BORTON,
J. PANCOAST,
JOS. A. SHUTE,
C. HENRY KAIN,
C. T. STRATTON.

Mullica Hill, December 19, 1862.

To Soldiers and Others

At the solicitation of the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the County of

Gloucester, the subscriber will attend to the collection of arrearages of pay, bounty, &c. He will punctually attend to all business pertaining to soldiers, or others concerned, who are entitled to, or have legitimate claims against the government.

WILLIAM D. SCOTT.

Woodbury, December 20, 1862.

N. J. Troops Killed and Wounded at Fredericksburg

In the late battle at Fredericksburg our New Jersey troops were in the advance under Franklin and suffered severely. Among the killed we regret to learn there are several from this county.

Luke Reeves, of Woodbury, and John Sinclair, of Greenwich township; Capt. Sailer's company, 24th Regiment, were killed, and nine others wounded.

The following casualties are noticed in our exchanges, in the regiments mentioned:

Fourth—Col. W. B. Hatch, amputation of thigh; Wm. T. Foster, neck and arm; P. Lanning, head; Wm. Stout, hand; Wm. Spain, body; Wm. H. Ackerson, hand; M. Webb, thigh; J. Killenbach, head; John Vaughn, back; R. Pierce, leg; B. T. Rockafellow, arm; F. Sanders, arm; J. Hirsh, back; A. L. High; L. McPherson, arm; R. Dougherty, arm and leg; Charles Skinner, Thomas D. Saun, hand; R. Pine, leg; W. C. Chapin, leg; C. McCready, hand; J. Campbell, finger; Geo. Phau, abdomen; Charles Morrow, face; George T. Raybold, hand.

Twenty-fourth—Corp. C. Farr, G. Simmons, J. Shull, E. Vonlook, M. Robinson, Corp. Sinclair, H. Vogel, C. F. Grosscup, L. Ross, A. Thomson, R. H. Rettig, Z. Van Hook, P. S. Andrews, Corp. L. Russ, Capt. S. Harris, Jacob Nixon, H. R. Pierson, J. N. Chester.

Constitution, Dec. 23, 1862.

Funeral of Gen. Bayard

The funeral obsequies of Brig. Gen. Geo. D. Bayard took place at Princeton on Friday last. It was an imposing and solemn ceremony. Under the orders of the Adjutant General of the State, R. F. Stockton, the arrangements were made for a military funeral.

The body was received on Wednesday and lay in state in charge of a military guard. Major Cummings, of the 1st N. J. Cavalry, was the mar-

shal of the day, and Brigadier Generals Cornelius Van Vorst, Joel Parker, Geo. M. Robeson; Palmer, of U. S. A. N. N. Halstead; Theodore Runyan were the pallbearers.

The military escort was one regiment of infantry, Colonel Napton; one company of cavalry, Webbs; artillery cadets with two guns from the State Arsenal—the whole escort under the command of Gen. Hatfield.

The body was borne by U. S. soldiers, detailed by Maj. Jones, and United States officers stationed at Trenton. Many military officers and distinguished citizens were present. A number of gentlemen from Woodbury also attended.

The religious services were held in the First Presbyterian Church and were conducted by Rev. Dr. Hodge, assisted by Rev. Dr. McDonald and Rev. Dr. S. J. Baird, of Woodbury. The funeral service of the Episcopal Church was read at the grave by the Rev. M. Morris, of Woodbury.

Three rounds of small arms were fired by the infantry. The grave was alongside of that of his grandfather, Judge Samuel Bayard.

Constitution, Dec. 23, 1862.

Camp of 3d Regiment N. J. Vols.

December 17, 1862.

Friend Barber.—On Friday, December 12th, the left Grand Division of the Army of the Potomac, under the command of Major General Franklin, crossed the Rappahannock about 2 miles below Fredericksburg.

On Saturday morning the Right Grand Division, under the command of Major General Sumner, crossed into the city of Fredericksburg. The two Grand Divisions crossed in such a manner and were so peculiarly situated after they had crossed, that they could not possibly act in conjunction with one another, unless one of the enemy's flanks were turned.

The enemy's forces were stationed along a range of high hills, with both flanks resting upon the river. Their position was an excellent one for a defensive engagement. The plain in front of the range of hills on which the army was massed could be swept by the cross fire of the enemy's artillery.

On Saturday about 7 o'clock the battle commenced in great fury on the left. It raged with great violence about 10 hours, and commenced in

great earnestness on the right about 3 o'clock, but ended after 5 o'clock.

Our loss during the day was terrible. It is at present estimated at near 15,000. We gained nothing—hardly held our own.

Our Brigade was on picket duty between the points where the left and right were engaged. The brigade had in killed, wounded and missing a little over 200. Colonel Hatch, of the 4th Regiment, while gallantly leading his command against the enemy, was seriously wounded in the leg, which has been amputated.

On Sunday and Monday both armies remained quiet. On Monday night the entire army recrossed the Rappahannock. Our brigade was the last left of the left Grand Division to cross, and immediately after it crossed pontoon bridges were taken up.

Yesterday and today the Army of the Potomac occupies the same position it did one week ago, having lost in its strength some 15,000 men, and some of the Divisions suffered in consequence of the severe engagement great demoralization.

We are at present encamped in the woods back one mile from the river. I have just heard that tomorrow we march back to Bell Plain.

Friend Barber, my facilities for writing are very limited. In fact, at the present time, I have but little disposition to write. With great regard, I remain

Yours truly,

STREBOR.

L. W. Pennington

Among the masters recently promoted to acting volunteer lieutenant we notice the name of L. W. Pennington, of Mays Landing, commanding schooner Henry James.

Constitution, Dec. 23, 1862.

More Gloucester Co. Casualties

The following list of sick and wounded soldiers from this county was given us by a gentleman from Washington last week:

Clarkson Ogden, wounded in left hip, in Findlay Hospital;

Enos W. Bates, left arm, do.;

Martin H. Tanner, thumb, right hand, do.;

Hanson S. Cooper, left side by shell, do.;

Thos. C. Casperson, sick in hospital;

Charles Hood, do.;

Corp. John Sinclair, 2 forefingers and thumb of right hand shot off;

Geo. Hannold, arm shot off, carried to a rebel house;

C. D. Williams, missing;

Alex J. Packer, leg shot off, left on the field;

John Keller, in the head;

Fithian Parker, missing;

Wm. C. Hurff, do.;

Colman Currin, supposed taken prisoner;

J. L. Jordan, sick;

Ellison T. Adams, do.

Constitution, Dec. 23, 1862.

28th Regiment

Among the list of the wounded in the 28th, are the following in Co. G, principally from Gloucester County:

Capt. Lewis Shoch or Schech;

Lieut. Charles S. Lukens;

Vanroom Robbins*, F. B. Warrington, Hollins P. Reed, Charles S. Barnes, Guston M. Crayon, A. Simpkins, John Douglas, Michael Tool, Charles Pierson, Michael Mawley, M. J. Fleetwood.

Missing—John A. Peoples, Wm. H. Shivler, John H. Taylor, R. B. Tomlin.

We regret to learn that Mr. Robbins has since died. His remains were yesterday taken home for interment.

Soldiers' Pay, Bounty, &c.

The attention of all persons interested is called to the advertisement of William D. Scott, Esq., in reference to the pay, bounty and pensions due to soldiers, widows and others.

Claimants are subject to great extortion by many of the agents who are engaged in this business. The Board of Freeholders have endeavored to secure the claimants from this county from their grasp by appointing Mr. Scott to attend to their claims, by whom a limited and very moderate charge will be made.

Mr. Scott, it is not necessary to say, is trustworthy and well qualified for the business. He is now prepared to attend promptly to every application entrusted to him.

Constitution, Dec. 30, 1862.

Important Victory in North Carolina Gallantry of the Ninth New Jersey

Regiment

The Rebel Communications Threatened

General Foster's forces have taken Kingston, North Carolina, capturing

800 prisoners and 11 pieces of artillery. Gen. Foster's forces left Newbern on the 11th and on the 12th the Ninth New Jersey Regiment engaged and routed the enemy near Trenton.

The day following, the Rebels were again encountered in some earthworks erected directly across the road, near a creek. After several attempts to dislodge the enemy, the Ninth New Jersey infantry was brought into action, also Morrison's Battery, of the Third New York Artillery.

By the aid of both these forces the enemy was soon driven from his position. As soon as the battery ceased firing, the Ninth N. J. forded the creek and charged upon the battery, which was speedily taken, and the old flag planted over it.

While the bridge was being rebuilt, Col. Heckman pushed forward with the Ninth, again engaged the enemy, capturing a Rodman gun, killing three of the enemy and taking a few more prisoners.

Later in the day, our forces coming upon ten regiments of rebel infantry, posted on a height behind a dense woods, the gallant Ninth once more advanced and drove the enemy back upon their guns, after a rapid and sharp fire, when Capt. Morrison's battery, of the Third New York Artillery, forced him to retire from his position, ceasing his fire altogether.

In this affair, our loss was: Clifford, of the Ninth New Jersey, jaw broken, and Newcommer, of the same regiment, taken prisoner.

On the 14th, our forces continued to advance, fighting the enemy as they proceeded until they reached Kingston, on the banks of the Neuse River, when a general engagement ensued, resulting in the capture of 400 prisoners, eleven pieces of artillery, 7,000 rounds of heavy ammunition, 500 stand of arms, a dozen or so gun carriages, and quartermaster stores.

The town was badly injured, being partly burned. Gen. Foster held the town for a day and then moved forward in a northerly direction, evidently aiming at Goldsboro.

Our entire loss in this movement was 160 killed and wounded. The entire force of the enemy was thought to be about 15,000. The correspondent of the Herald, from whose account we glean these particulars, speaking in the highest terms of the gallantry

of our noble Ninth Regiment in the various engagements.

They were, in all cases, in the advance, and always succeeded in what they undertook. The Herald account says:

The New Jersey Ninth captured the regimental flag of a South Carolina regiment before crossing the Neuse bridge, and now carry it as a trophy of their gallantry.

The conduct of the Tenth Connecticut regiment is spoken of in the highest terms.

They, with the New Jersey Ninth, were particularly distinguished for their bravery, and suffered the most.

Gen. Foster will recommend Col. Hickman, of the Ninth New Jersey, for a brigadier generalship.

Deserters and prisoners from the enemy, as well as dispatches to Gen. Evans captured, show that all calls by Gen. Evans for reinforcements from Petersburg, Weldon and Goldsboro were refused on the ground that each place needed all the troops available to protect their own positions.

Constitution, Dec. 30, 1862.

Gen. George D. Bayard

The following biographical notice of this gallant young soldier is from the pen of a gentleman perfectly conversant with the facts, and may be relied upon as entirely correct.

It was communicated to the Rochester Democrat and American, from which we take it:

West Albany, Dec. 15, 1862.

It was Pericles who exclaimed, after one of the bloodiest actions in the Peliponesian War, "At least a few tears over our fallen comrades are not forbidden us." Amid the grief newly sprung upon our bereaved community, by the slaughter of our troops at Fredericksburg, not the least by any means is that connected with the gallant Bayard.

To such as knew the man, his fall in action could not have been a matter of surprise, since his habitual courage courted danger in every form—yet we had hopes that in the chances of war he might be spared.

But such is not the case, and a few have fallen whose equal we shall not soon meet again.

George Dashiell Bayard was born December 18th, 1835, at Seneca Falls, Seneca County, New York. In 1841 he removed with his parents to Fair-

field, Jefferson County, Iowa.

From thence he was sent to the Dorris Military Institute at St. Louis, at which institute he remained for a period of eighteen months. Here his love for military matters first began to develop itself, and it may be said that with his years, his love for his profession continued to increase.

Subsequently to his return from the school at St. Louis, his parents removed to New York City, to Trenton, N. J., and finally to Morristown, N. J., while living at the last named place, through the influence of Commadore Stockton, young Bayard was sent to the West Point Military Academy.

He entered the Academy June, 1852, at the youthful age of sixteen years.

Such was his energy and such his military adaption, that he rose to his present position before he had reached his 27th year. He was bold even to a fault. He had become a veteran in scenes of danger, having passed through many a deadly strife, but it was reserved for him to fall in that more fearful conflict which marked the passage of the Rappahannock.

In 1856, at the age of 20 years, he graduated with the honors of a 2d Lieutenant. Passionately fond of horses, and a splendid rider, he applied to Jeff. Davis, then Secretary of War, for, and received, a commission as Lieutenant in the U. S. Cavalry, and subsequently served with great distinction in the Cheyenne Indian Expedition.

In 1860, fresh trouble breaking out among the Kiowa Indians, a severe battle was fought near Fort Bent, and the young and gallant Bayard was severely wounded by an arrow in the cheek.

The iron head of the missile entered the left cheek in the immediate proximity to the eye, and then broke off. Severe hemorrhage set in and for a time it was not considered possible for him to live. The arrow was not removed for nearly a month.

He returned to St. Louis, where he was ill for a long time. While still in bed, in St. Louis, he was ordered to West Point. From here he went to Philadelphia where, under the best medical treatment, in a few weeks, he recovered.

In August, 1861, he was made captain in the 4th Cavalry, U. S. Army. Subsequently, through Gen. McClell-

an, the colonelcy of the 1st Pennsylvania was given to Captain Bayard by Gen. Stoneman. In this regiment, which had nearly become demoralized, he found an efficient coadjutor in another New Yorker—subsequently appointed—Major R. J. Falls (a brother of Wm. S. Falls, of your city), and the united efforts of these two officers soon restored the regiment to discipline and efficiency.

Since that time the public has been familiar with the history of Gen. Bayard.

Whilst colonel of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, that regiment performed many gallant exploits, amongst which are Drainesville (in which the colonel was twice shot and his horse killed under him), and the brilliant affair at Falmouth, when the army advanced on Fredericksburg on the 17th of April last.

An ambuscade of rails had been placed across the road, behind which were stationed nearly a thousand rebel cavalry and infantry, who opened fire upon the head of the advancing column. For this and other meritorious conduct, Col. Bayard was appointed to a brigadier generalship on the 26th of April, 1862.

His regiment parted with him reluctantly, officers and men having become strongly attached to him. On leaving them, the officers presented him with a sword, sash and belt, at the cost of \$500, and the men procured for him a splendid horse, saddle, bridle and spurs, at a cost of not less than \$800.

Since his appointment as brigadier general, he has distinguished himself in several hard-fought battles, skirmishes and reconnoissance—among which may be named: Cedar Mountain, Cross Keys, Shiloh, driving the rebels out of Strasburg, and the advance on Fredericksburg, at which latter place his horse was pierced by four balls.

In the recent passage of the Rappahannock, Gen. Bayard occupied a prominent position, and in facing the enemy's fire he received his fatal wound.

Such was the close of a rapid and brilliant career, one which in these features bears a parallel with that of Wooster or of Mercer in the Revolution, or of Lawrence, of the Chesapeake. Such a man was worthy of the

name of Bayard, a name always identified with chivalry and honor.

The body of the fallen hero was borne from the field to Washington and will be returned to his friends. Among that number there is one worthy of a still more expressive name, and one to whom these tidings bear desolation beyond the power of utterance.

As an explanation of this, we need only add that Gen. Bayard was soon to be married. Thus once more the arrows of love and death are found mingled, and the promised joys of life perish in saddening tragedy.

It may be hoped that the early and untimely death of this gallant gentleman will arouse youthful ambition and lead our young men to emulate the example of one who, in so brief a career, has developed his brilliant character.

In personal appearance Gen. Bayard was about five feet ten inches in height. His form bordered on the slender order; his hair was dark, and, with piercing gray eyes, dark complexion and determined cast of features, he stood the very impersonation of a military chieftain.

His courage was not only undoubted but was of the highest order. He was the youngest brigadier general in the service of the United States (in his 27th year); but he possessed the highest confidence of the heads of departments, from the President down.

It was conceded by every capable military judge that there were but few better leaders in the country. He was the son of Hon. Samuel J. Bayard, of Woodbury, N. J.

The nation may well mourn the loss of her young general, George D. Bayard.

MACAULAY.

Constitution, Dec. 30, 1862.

Letter from Company E, 24th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 24th Regt., N.J.V.,

Camp Knight, Va., Dec. 19, 1862.

Friend Barber.—Thinking that a letter from the 24th would be acceptable to you and also to your numerous readers, I have now taken my seat to give you a condensed account of our proceedings since leaving Camp Cumberland, near Fort Ethan Allen, Va.

On Sunday evening, Nov. 30th, we received orders to march on Monday, Dec. 1st, at 8½ A. M., for Liverpool Point, Md., opposite Acquia Creek,

Va., a distance of 75 miles, which we accomplished in 4½ days, arriving there on Friday at noon, crossed over to Acquia Creek, and marching about one mile and encamped amid a terrible snow storm in the mud, with nothing but shelter tents to cover us.

We remained in camp until Monday morning, Dec. 8th, and started for this camp, which is about 2 miles from Falmouth, opposite Fredericksburg, where we arrived on Tuesday night.

On Thursday morning at 2 A. M. orders were received to move at 6½ o'clock immediately to the scene of action.

At daylight our batteries upon the north side of the river opened upon the town such a shower of shot, as old soldiers say, has never been witnessed during the war.

During the day over 10,000 shots were fired upon the town. There was but little cessation of the bombardment until night, and during the intervals our engineer corps were endeavoring to lay the pontoon bridges, but were picked off by the rebel sharpshooters as soon as they attempted to touch a plank.

About 3 o'clock P. M., Gen. Burnside came out and asked for volunteers to go in boats and assist in laying the bridges. About 500 brave soldiers of different regiments immediately offered their services to undertake the perilous task, but succeeded in effecting the object, although they lost 15 men killed and 56 wounded in the attempt.

Our troops immediately commenced crossing, and one brigade succeeded in getting over, when the rebels commenced shelling the bridge and made it necessary for us to desist for a while.

Other brigades and divisions, among which was the 24th, had prepared to cross, but the rebels seeing such a large number of us upon the hill near the bridge, they commenced shelling us, and made it necessary for us to retreat about one mile under cover of a woods, where we remained until the next morning.

The troops which crossed first suffered severely during the night by sharpshooters, firing from the windows of the houses. Their loss was about 200 in killed and wounded. Early on Friday morning, Dec. 12th, the crossing was resumed, and by

night most of our forces were resting in Fredericksburg.

It may be well here to state that the 4th and 8th Ohio, 7th Virginia, 14th Indiana, and the 24th and 28th New Jersey Regiments compose one brigade, under command of Gen. Kimball. We are in French's division, Summer's Corps.

On Friday night, Companies D, E, F and G were detailed for picket duty on the outskirts of the town, and notwithstanding they were fired upon by the rebel pickets, none were killed or wounded. We were relieved from picket duty at 10 A. M., on Saturday, and joined the regiment.

At 11 A. M., the 4th and 8th Ohio were deployed as skirmishers to drive the rebel pickets from the hill in the rear of the town, while the remainder of the brigade followed to engage the enemy in force. We had not fairly left the town when the rebel batteries from the hills began to shell our column from every direction, with such a withering fire that many files of noble men were cut down clean.

In spite of all this, we moved firmly on until we came fairly in front of the enemy. We then formed in line of battle and advanced upon the hill at double quick amid a terrible fire of shot and shell. It was the orders that we would be supported immediately by Meagher's Irish Brigade, but for some cause they did not arrive until 1½ P. M., during which time we had been exposed to the fire of the enemy, and although our brigade had fired all their ammunition (60 rounds to each man), we were still kept under fire, with no ammunition, until 5 P. M., when we were ordered to retire.

Gen. French says he ordered us to be relieved at 2 o'clock, but for some reason we did not receive the order. Gen. Kimball was seriously wounded early in the engagement, and left the field, which may account for our not being relieved sooner.

Meagher's Irish Brigade attempted to charge upon the rebel rifle pits and batteries, but were repulsed, leaving many of their dead and wounded in possession of the rebels. The battle raged until after dark, when our forces left three lines of battle upon the field to prevent the enemy from regaining the position which Kimball's Brigade had gained in the morning.

The balance of our forces retired

to the town and rested until Monday night, when we were ordered to move over the bridge to the north side of the river again. By morning all of our forces, except some of those who had straggled away from their companies, had recrossed the river, and were on their way back to their respective old camps.

The friends of the 24th need not be ashamed of the regiment, for Col. Mason, who took command after Gen. Kimball was wounded, says he was in the seven days' fight before Richmond, and also at Chantilly and Antietam, and that none of them can be compared with the battle at Fredericksburg, and that no troops ever fought better than did the 24th and 28th New Jersey.

The 24th lost 156 in killed, wounded and missing, of which 14 were members of Company E. The following is a list of their names:

Corporal Luke Reeves and Richard D. Jones, killed;

Corp. Charles Farr, Corp. John Sinclair, Privates Enos W. Bates and Martin Henry Tanner, wounded, and in the hospital at Washington. Corporal George W. Hannold, Privates J. Alexander Packer and John Keller, wounded and missing;

Privates Joseph C. D. Williams, Colman Currin, Arthur P. Ellis, Fithian Parker and William C. Hurff, missing.

I have written the above hastily, thinking it would be a great satisfaction for our friends to hear from us and if you think it worth publishing, you are at perfect liberty to do so, and in the future, if you desire it, I will write again.

Yours truly,
VERITAS,

New Ships

The following mailed vessels, which differ from the Monitor class in being longer and of lighter draught, as well as in other particulars, are building at the places named. They have not been mentioned together before:

Vessel	Tons	Where Building
Mahopac	1,034.	Jersey City
Manhattan	1,034.	Jersey City
Tecumseh	1,034.	Jersey City
Canonicus	1,034.	Boston
Catawba	1,034.	Cincinnati
Manayunk	1,034.	Boonesville
Tippecanoe	1,034.	Cincinnati

The second class is building exclu-

sively by the government, at the different Navy yards, and will consist of ships nearly 500 tons larger than the above. The names are:

Vessel	Tons	Where Building
Agimenticus	1,564.	Portsmouth
Miantonomah . . .	1,564.	Brooklyn
Menadnock	1,564.	Boston
Tonawanda	1,564	Philadelphia

These are all in course of progress, some of them pretty well advanced.

Constitution, Dec. 30, 1862.

The Anderson Troop

Much anxiety is felt in regard to the losses sustained by this troop. It was recruited in Phila., and includes a number from Gloucester County.

The following are the names of those that have come to our knowledge. There may be others:

Joseph C. Weatherby, son of Dr. Weatherby; Alvin Haines and Joseph Haines, sons of Joseph E. Haines, deceased; J. P. Fullerton, son of Stephen B. Fullerton; Mickle C. Paul, Woodbury; Joshua H. Dunham, son of Richard M. Dunham, and William H. H. Wallace and John Wallace, sons of Hugh Wallace, of Swedesboro.

The following is the latest in relation to the Troop:

New York, Jan. 3.—Dispatches received here state that the Anderson Cavalry were drawn into an ambuscade, where it met with serious losses, including the deaths of Majors Rosengarten and Ward.

Constitution, January 6, 1863.

First New Jersey Brigade

When Burnside's army evacuated Fredericksburg on the night of the 15th ult., the First New Jersey Brigade was assigned the post of honor. It covered the retreat of Gen. Franklin's army corps across the river; having been selected for this important duty, because it is considered one of the steadiest, bravest and best disciplined brigades in the service.

Constitution, Jan. 6, 1863.

Died

On the 2d ult., at Georgetown Hospital, Thomas Bates, of the 24th Regt., N.J.V., aged 28 years.

The Monitor Foundered Off Cape Hatteras

Every American Union heart will be pained to hear of the loss of the noble little steamer, the world-renowned "Monitor." She foundered at sea south of Cape Hatteras, on Wed-

nesday morning, the 21st ult., at 1.30, with two of her officers and 38 men.

The Monitor was on her way to open one of the southern ports, preceding an expedition under Gen. Naglae, which sailed from Hampton Roads on Thursday last. The Monitor was known to be unseaworthy under heavy weather. Her turret leaked considerably; but in the hope of good weather, she proceeded under convoy for a point on the southern coast. She was in tow of the Rhode Island. When off Cape Hatteras Shoals on Tuesday evening the weather became squally; at 10 it blew hard.

She sprung a leak and went down. Commander Bankhead and her officers and crew behaved nobly, and made every effort to save their vessel. Commander Trenchard, the officers and crew of the Rhode Island, did all they could to rescue the officers and crew of the Monitor.

Some of the missing may be on board a missing boat of the Rhode Island, and saved by passing vessels.

Constitution, January 6, 1863.

A Proclamation

WHEREAS, On the twenty-second day of September, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, a Proclamation was issued by the President of the United States, containing among other things, the following, to-wit:

"That on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State or designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforward and forever free, and the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them, in any effort they may make for their active freedom.

"That the Executive will on the first day of January aforesaid, by proclamation, designate the State and parts of States, if any, in which the people therein, respectively, shall then be in rebellion against the United States, and the fact that any State and the people thereof shall, on that day, be in good faith represented in the Congress of the United States, by mem-

bers chosen thereto at elections wherein a majority of the qualified voters of such State shall have participated, shall, in the absence of strong, countervailing testimony, be deemed conclusive evidence that such State and the people thereof are not then in rebellion against the United States."

Now, therefore, I Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested as commander in chief of the Army and Navy of the United States in time of actual armed rebellion against the authority and government of the United States and is a fit and necessary war measure for suppressing the said rebellion, do, on this the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and, in accordance with my purpose so to do, publicly proclaim, for the full period of one hundred days from the day first above mentioned, order and designate as the States and parts of States wherein the people thereof respectively are this day in rebellion against the United States, the following, to wit:

Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana (except the parishes of St. Bernard, Plaquemines, Jefferson, St. James, Ascension, Assumption, Teneboune,, Lafourche, St. Martin and Orleans); Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina and Virginia (except the forty-eight counties designated as West Virginia, and also the counties of Berkely, Accomac, Northampton, Elizabeth City, York, Princess Ann, and Norfolk, including the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth), and which excepted parts are for the present left precisely as if the proclamation were not issued.

And by virtue of the power and for the purpose aforesaid, I do order and declare that all persons held as slaves within the said designated States and parts of said States, are and henceforward shall be free, and that the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of said persons.

And I hereby enjoin upon the people so declared to be free to abstain from all violence, unless in necessary self defense, and I recommend to them that in all cases, when allowed, they labor faithfully for reasonable wages.

And I further declare and make known that such persons, of suitable condition, will be received into the armed service of the United States, to garrison forts, positions, stations, and other places, and to man vessels of all sorts in the said service.

And upon this act, sincerely believe to be an act of justice, warranted by the Constitution, upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

(L.S.) Done at the City of Washington, this the first day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the independence of the United States of America the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President,

WM. H. SEWARD, Sec'y of State.

Army Letters

Letter from Company E, 12th N.J.V.
Headquarters, 12th Regt., N.J.V.
Near Fredericksburg, Va.,
Dec. 22, 1862.

Editor of "The Constitution".

Dear Sir: My last letter was closed somewhat suddenly, or written in a hurried style. At present I have more time and shall devote a part of it to writing you this imperfect letter.

We arrived here on last Thursday, having marched some one hundred miles in eight days.

It was a tedious march and of a very fatiguing nature. On many occasions the march was attended with many difficulties, such as we had not anticipated before. Streams of water, often knee deep, had to be forded. It was amusing to hear the boys yell when they entered the cold water.

Some more daring than another would venture too far in any other but the right direction, consequent upon their daring they would get in a hole and be wet from head to foot.

Some in marching through the mud would lose their shoes. If once a boot or shoe become detached from the foot it would be lost in the mud, and the boys would have to "go it" barefoot the rest of the journey. We have not slept in tents for two weeks, and had to brave the storms without any other shelter than our India rubber blankets.

At one place where we rested over night, it commenced raining while we were wrapped in the arms of Morpheus, and by morning the ground was covered to the depth of three inches with water.

We have just commenced soldiering, so we understand from those who have been in the service longer than we.

I visited the camp of the heroes of the war, the immortal 69th New York, and in conversation with an officer, it was stated that that day (yesterday), they had been inspected by Col. Volonski, a celebrated Prussian officer, who came to this country to inspect our troops.

As each company was inspected, one of the companies was represented by two sergeants and a corporal, the only live members of the company. This speaks volumes for itself, and needs no comment.

Wherever I have gone and represented myself as a Jersey man, I was cordially received.

An officer, Capt. Smith, of the 88th New York, stated that New Jersey regiments fought better and with more bravery than any men in the field. He ought to know, for I was informed that he was under McClellan in the Peninsular War, and fought with bravery in each battle. His judgment is worth something.

The army has not the confidence in Gen. Burnside that they had in "Little Mac." I believe in McClellan's policy—that of accomplishing victories with the spade and pick. At Yorktown a position more impregnable than the batteries opposite us was taken without the loss of a man. Why was it? Simply the fact that science was more potent than gunpowder.

Company E and parts of other companies are on picket on the Rappahannock, and in the next battle we will take a part.

All letters must be directed "12th Regt., N.J.V., Morris' Brigade, French's Division, Falmouth, Va."

Our colonel is acting Brigadier General at present. Success to him. He is a noble man and a soldier.

Yours truly,

W. S. H., Co. E.

Letter from the 9th New Jersey

The following is the conclusion of a letter from a Mullica Hill volunteer, in the 9th New Jersey, a regiment second to none in the whole army for

gallant deeds and noble daring.

The whole letter is a long account of the expedition under Gen. Foster to Goldsboro, N. C.

As we have already given an account of the expedition to Kingston, and the capture of that place, we are compelled to omit the former part for want of room. After speaking of the conflict at Kingston, he says:

In recounting the incidents of the day, we find many hairbreadth escapes. My company was one deployed as skirmishers. We were in a very warm place and came near being surrounded, but escaped by the ready support of the regiment.

It was reported that our captain and half the company were taken prisoners, but I am happy to say it was not true. Our casualties were small, considering the length of time we were under fire.

There was one sight never to be forgotten by those who witnessed it. The bridge had been set on fire by the rebels before they were all across it.

We came upon them and some fell dead and others wounded upon the bridge, and lay there when we crossed, searing and crisping in the fire built by their comrades. This was truly disgusting, but the circumstances would allow of no delay on our part.

There were hundreds of muskets lying on the bridge, loaded to the muzzle, with their stocks on fire and pointed towards us, but these could not stop us. The fire was so hot we could not take breath while crossing, but none fell victims to the infernal strategy or the heat.

The day was a complete victory, but did not terminate the progress of the expedition. In the morning we moved on further up the country, after recrossing the bridge, evacuating the town, and destroying the bridge to prevent any rear attack upon our supply train.

The march of Monday was without interruption. At 10½ A. M. on Tuesday we came to another bridge across the Neuse River, at a village called White Hall. Here the rebels were posted in force.

They had destroyed the bridge and were determined to prevent our crossing. As this was not our desire, the fight was only a feint, but was very sharp for all that. The artillery waxed warm, while a battalion of cavalry and one or two batteries pushed for-

ward for some new scene of action. and we covered their intentions by seeming to force a passage.

We silenced their artillery, and drove away their infantry, but would remain only as long as we held them. We here had twenty balls shot through the U. S. flag of our regiment, and a shell through the state flag.

The fight lasted four hours and we resumed the march and encamped at midnight. Early the next morning a portion of the cavalry returned, and we were soon in motion. We advanced to the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, and found a force of rebels drawn up to give us battle.

Our artillery opened upon them, and they made a hasty retreat across the railroad bridge and by the county bridge 500 yards further up. Their retreat was followed by our infantry and the artillery continued to salute them with the bursting shell.

Our infantry advanced near the railroad bridge when Col. Hickman received orders to set the bridge on fire. This was attempted, but the sharpshooters around the bridge rendered it very doubtful and dangerous, but men started and others followed.

Finally Lieut. Graham, getting aid to Col. Heckman, acting brigadier general, said he would fire it or die in the attempt and soon the smoke rolled up that heralded the fact that the connecting link between the cotton State and the battle fields of rebellion was on fire.

This was the signal for renewed and redoubled energy on the part of the rebels. Artillery and infantry was engaged to the full and death seemed to be playing with his victims.

Finally they were silenced, and we rested upon our own ground; then withdrew, after destroying miles of track. Our artillery was left in what seemed to the rebels an exposed position, and tempted them to try a project to possess themselves of it.

They, therefore, accumulated their forces, two brigades, and under cover of the railroad in front, the woods on the right, formed to charge upon and take our three batteries then in position on the late victorious field.

They gained the top of the railroad, under an assumed flag of truce, then raised the Stars and Stripes, then the rebel flag, and the two brigades rushed down simultaneously on our artillery,

but they were received at 300 yards with double shotted charges of grape and cannister that stunned them in their mad career, and caused them to halt and rally on their rag for a renewed attack.

This done, they received the same warm welcome that caused them to retire. They then united their broken brigades and attempted to charge the flank of the artillery, hoping by that to avoid its deadly fire.

Just as they were rising a hill they received a volley from a brigade of our infantry posted in ambush on its brow. This seemed to satisfy them, and we were allowed to depart in peace, and resumed the homeward march, which we continued until Saturday evening last, when we arrived safely in camp, after a march of 180 miles in ten days.

Nine nights' sleep in the open air, part of the time without the commonest fare of a soldier, fighting three decisive battles and two days' sharp skirmishing, it is no wonder if we were glad to arrive at our former comfortable homes of canvas.

We marched the entire return after sunset on Wednesday, but had no difficulty with the rebels. We seemed to have satisfied them on our way up. In passing the fields of conflict we could discern the new mounds that covered the remains of our comrades, left in desolate parts of the earth.

Such is the life and death of a soldier. I must conclude. We are now quietly resting ourselves in camp, but Madame Rumor is busy fitting up another expedition for us. I do not know whether she will succeed or not, or where she will send us, but we are ready to go where the rebels are, and duty calls us.

Yours truly,

J. S.

Constitution, January 6, 1863

From the London Daily News

The President's Message in England

The principal topic on which President Lincoln addresses Congress in the midst of a great war is Negro emancipation. And yet we are told this war has nothing to do with slavery. * * *

In making his present proposition to Congress, Mr. Lincoln, far from revoking any part of his former policy, and nullifying the proclamation of September last, simply fulfills a pledge which he gave them, that in

the next session of Congress he would recommend a measure offering compensation to the loyal owners of slaves.

Mr. Lincoln, like most Americans, is unwilling to perceive the greatness of the social and political revolution which is taking place in his country. He sees plainly that "the constitution as it is," disfigured and debased as it has been by expositions and judicial decisions delivered in the interest of slavery, cannot guard and stimulate the freedom of a great nation.

He says explicitly that the maxims of the past will not suffice; that the difficulties and dangers of the Republic are great, and that the citizens must disenthral themselves if they would save the country.

He sees that American slavery is as inimical to the white man's liberty as it is to the black man's progress, and that "in giving freedom to the slave you assure it to the free."

And no doubt he does right to propose his plan, and familiarize the public mind with it, however little chance there may be of its immediate acceptance by the South.

But impartial observers at a distance can plainly see that the grand schemes of domination upon which the Confederate States have embarked is not to be brought up by an issue of treasury bonds.

When the Confederates have been convinced by sterner arguments than are contained in this message that their cause is desperate, an offer of compensation for the remaining number of their slaves may facilitate their advance to an issue which is inevitable.

The need of a measure like this will then strike every mind and it will be adopted under the forcible persuasion of circumstances.

But that time has not yet come. It is with satisfaction, therefore, that we observe that the new proposal is not to stand in the way of the proclamation of September recognizing the liberty of the slaves in the Confederate States on and after the first of next month.

The President expressly says, "Neither the war nor proceedings under the proclamation of September 22, 1862, are stayed because of the recommendation of this plan."

This is wise and right; the whole force and virtue of freedom must be

arrayed against the slave power. To the two hundred thousand Negroes who have already gained their freedom through the war, hundreds of thousands, and perhaps millions, will soon be added.

The freemen of the North have it in their power, if they are worthy of their cause, to destroy root and branch the monstrous growth which has cursed their country with the failure of the political and military fabric raised on the foundation of slavery, that institution itself would be less prized; and with the loss of slaves the system of government constructed to save the propagate slavery would be discredited, and cease to be considered worth the sacrifices for its preservation.

At present we can see no prospect of an extensive liberation of slaves but by war, and no safe peace but through complete emancipation.

After the blood that has been spilt, no mere paper settlement of the question is possible or desirable. Nothing short of the actual undoing of slavery and the inauguration of universal freedom can either compensate the sacrifices or destroy the causes of war.

Constitution, January 6, 1862.

Camp of 3d Regt., N.J.V.,
December 20, 1862.

Friend Barber.—Early on Thursday morning, December 11th, our Division took up the line of march under the command of Gen. Brooks, for that point of the Rappahannock River which had been selected as the most suitable point for crossing over the Left Grand Division of the Army of the Potomac.

It was a beautiful morning, and as the Division to which our regiment belongs moved quietly out from its late encampment towards the river, the sun rose above the treetops like a sheen of burnished gold, and its rays flashed back from the frost-covered leaves and grass in great brilliancy.

Not a cloud could be seen along the deep blue sky, and everything betokened a lovely day.

The spirit of our brigade was excellent and all appeared cheerful and happy. The men were not blindly moving against the enemy, but were about to cross the river, inasmuch as the sick had been left behind, and each man had been carefully provided with three days of cooked rations and sixty rounds of cartridges.

They were well acquainted with the difficulties and innumerable obstacles to a winter campaign in the state of Virginia, and had long attentively listened to the determined cry of the Northern press for an active campaign against Richmond by way of Fredericksburg, notwithstanding all obstacles, and with a patriotic reliance upon the justness of the cause, they had fully resolved to go forth and to cheerfully bear the untold hardships necessarily attending a winter campaign in this section of Virginia, and to make the attempt to overcome and to conquer what might at first appear as impossibilities.

Our regiments are now disciplined and they were moving forth to obey cheerfully and valiantly.

They long since were well assured that neither the Administration nor the Northern press were willing to give the Army of the Potomac credit for yet having accomplished anything, except the digging of innumerable trenches and the construction of many miles of corduroy roads, notwithstanding the many battles in which it has been engaged, its bullet-riddled banners, its decimated ranks, and its long and weary marches.

The men on this quiet December morning seemed to realize that they were now marching out to fight the "great battle" of the rebellion; yet they were confident of success and of a triumphant victory.

They believed Burnside a noble, an able and a prudent general; and as they moved along, they recalled to mind the parting words of McClellan to the Army: "Stand by Burnside as you have stood by me, and all will be well."

The brigade arrived near the place which had been determined upon for our crossing at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. It was about two miles below the city of Fredericksburg. On account of the enemy's sharpshooters the engineer corps had not succeeded in constructing the pontoon bridges at the time of our arrival, and in consequence of which our brigade commenced to prepare its encampment for the night in an open field a short distance back from the river bank.

In front of the brigade were two or three batteries, which occasionally threw a shell across the river at small groups of the enemy as they appeared at intervals, in different places on the

plain which extended back a distance beyond the south bank of the river.

Up the river opposite the city of Fredericksburg were planted several of our large size guns, which were hrowing shells into the enemy's works south of the city.

The reverberating roar of the discharge of these heavy guns and the deep-toned explosion of the shells beyond the city, like heavy peals of distant thunder, could be distinctly heard for miles down the river.

Yet, on account of the distance, these heavy guns made but little impression upon the rebel earthworks along the crest of high hills beyond the city. The rebels even seemed to be unwilling to waste ammunition to reply to our heavy guns.

Their silence was even a matter of astonishment. Soon after sunset, and just as our preparations for encamping for the night were completed, orders came for the brigade to pass immediately to the opposite side of the river. The order was received with joy, and with great alacrity the men repacked their knapsacks and took their places in line.

The brigade moved down to the river, the north bank of which was densely crowded with the different regiments of the left Grand Division, waiting to pass over the bridge, which the engineer corps had succeeded in completing late in the afternoon, notwithstanding the resistance thereto by the enemy's sharpshooters.

After remaining upon the banks of the river more than one hour, we retraced our steps back up the slope of the river shore in the darkness to the place selected in the afternoon, and again encamped for the night.

This moving to and back from the river was a disappointment, but one of such character as we have long since become accustomed to.

The pontoon bridges employed by our army for crossing unfordable streams are of novel structure. The pontoon boats are from eighteen to twenty feet long, two feet deep in the center, two feet wide at the bow and stem, swelling out at the sides to the width of near four feet across the center, and are flat bottomed.

Each of these boats fits on a running gear of four wheels constructed for the express purpose, the hind wheels of which are much smaller

than the fore wheels in order to facilitate the unloading of the boat, and each boat carries a certain number of string pieces and of thin planks.

In constructing the pontoon bridge the pontoon boats are floated out and fixed in their position in the stream, at a distance from each other of twelve to fourteen feet by anchors, made fast alternating up and down the stream, from the boats so as to prevent swaying to and fro while troops and artillery are passing over the bridge.

The string pieces are laid from one boat to another and on these are placed the planks of fourteen feet in length, which constitutes the passage way.

The pontoon then being on the — of the river, one of these bridges are a thousand feet in length and can be constructed in one hour, if the pontoon corps is unmolested by the enemy over which the entire army can easily pass.

Two of these pontoon bridges were thrown across the Rappahannock on the evening of December 11th, for the passage of the Left Grand Division of the Army. Three were established above the city of Fredericksburg, for the passage of the Right Grand Division, and one or two opposite the city, for the passage of the Grand Centre Division.

On Friday morning, December 12, our brigade crossed over to the south side of the Rappahannock. The morning was bright, warm and beautiful. It was quiet, the weather was pleasant, and all things indicated a delightful day for the crossing of our army to the south side of the river.

The enemy had field pieces planted on the fortifications, on the summit of the range of hills in front of the place of our crossing, and they might have embarrassed our operations greatly, but instead of so doing, they allowed us to cross the bridge without molestation.

At 9 o'clock in the morning we were in line of battle on the south side of and several hundred yards from the river. The advanced division of our troops, in line of battle, at 12 o'clock moved out across the plain undisturbed, and took up positions one and a half miles from the river.

Other brigades and divisions moved down the river, as they crossed to-

wards the extreme left. As the different brigades and divisions formed in line of battle, and moved out over the plain towards the enemy's front, they presented a scene that was both sublime and magnificent.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon our brigade in line of battle, and constituting the extreme right of the forces which crossed at this point of the river, advanced out over the rising ground toward the enemy's front.

We had proceeded about half a mile from the pontoon bridges, the 23d and 15th regiments deployed constituting the first line, and the 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th regiments in column of division closed en masse, constituting the second line, when the enemy opened a furious fire of shell upon us.

Fortunately for our brigade we had arrived at our position when the fire of the enemy commenced, which was in a deep ravine, running nearly parallel to the enemy's front, and as soon as our brigade passed down into the ravine we were sheltered from all danger.

The shells would burst over, in front, and in rear of the ravine, but could do no injury to our brigade. In this ravine, which was near one mile in length, we quietly remained during the night.

Everything was quiet during the night, except an occasional firing along the picket line. Without any shelter our men remained in the ravine in such a position as to be ready at any moment to spring into pickets, and to rush up to the support of the pickets, in case they were attacked during the night.

I endeavored to obtain sleep and rest, but having been disturbed so often in the early part of the evening by the movements of others near me, I at last concluded to cease any longer attempting to sleep under the circumstances.

I moved a short distance up the steep slope of the ravine and sat down upon a projecting point. It was a very clear, calm night, the moon bright and lustrous had risen high in the eastern sky, and the whole atmosphere was full of light.

The whole unfathomable depth of the heavens seemed to be crowded with glittering stars. Far up in the blue canopy could be seen the bright

constellation Orion, the mailed-clad hero of the skies, looking down upon the hostile armies, already in position to commence the terrible work of desolation and death on the morrow.

My meditations were of a serious character as I anticipated the events of the coming day, for it was evident that the struggle would be a most fearful one, and thousands of our brave and gallant young men would fall before the setting of tomorrow's sun.

The work was to be one of terrible boldness and of fearful danger. I had witnessed the divisions of our army as they moved in line across the plain during the day, with a spirit of confidence and of hope, and believed that a triumphant victory would crown our arms on the following day.

But now at the quiet hour of night, while the hostile armies were resting to be the better prepared for the bloody work of the coming day, I thought of the horrors of the field of human contest, of the shattered wrecks of humanity, of the sufferings of the wounded, of the sorrow that gathers so bitter around thousands of happy firesides, of the bereavements and disconsolation war brings upon a nation.

My train of thoughts became so unpleasant that I moved from my position down into the ravine and joined in the conversation of a number of my comrades, around a few pieces of burning timber.

The morning of December 13th was foggy and the sun as it rose in the eastern sky appeared like a ball of fire. Early in the morning, before the enemy could detect our movements, the brigade moved out the ravine, in the same order in which it had the day before moved over the plain to the ravine, to relieve another brigade of our division on picket duty.

The position of our regiment was in a hollow, in an open field, near one hundred yards from the picket line. Before the heavy fog had risen from the plain, the roar of the field pieces on the left came rolling up and the battle had commenced.

As soon as the fog rose from the plain, which was about 9 o'clock, the rattle of musketry on our left was heard continually, and the din became louder as batteries after batteries opened their guns, until the wild ex-

citement of the contest was terrific.

To our rear across the plain we could see the red flags of our hospitals, and as the battle continued, the number of ambulance attendants with their stretchers increased so rapidly that we knew the battle was raging fearfully and earnestly.

At times it would seem as if the whole atmosphere hissed, so rapid were the batteries discharging their guns. To one looking on and not joining in the wild excitement of the battle, the screaming noise of the shell, as it flies through the air, is anything but pleasant.

Our regiment was so situated to support the picket line in front as to give a view of a great part of the field. Yet we were not so as to observe the lines of the enemy or our own as they engaged each other.

Our division connected the Centre Grand Division with that part of the field the battle raged upon the left. The battle raged as though two armies had attacked enemy as one upon his extreme right which rested upon the Massaponax River.

If endeavoring to turn it which was the attack of the Left Grand Division; while the other engaged the enemy's right and centre, which rested on the summit of the hills in the rear and above the city of Fredericksburg, which was the attack of our Centre and Right Grand Divisions.

Our picket line, strongly supported, constituted the only linking of the operations of our apparently divided army.

The enemy's forces rested upon the summit of a high range of hills, which run near parallel with the river from above down to the city of Fredericksburg, and here they curve around, forming a semicircle, with a radius of near two miles, and the center the point of the river where the Left Grand Division crossed.

To repulse the enemy and to gain the summit of the range of hills, the sacrifice of human life must necessarily be immense.

In our rear flowed the waters of the Rappahannock, and if in our assault of the enemy's works we were repulsed and compelled to fall back in confusion and in a state of demoralization upon the banks of the river, it would insure our annihilation.

All seemed to realize the magnitude

of the work, and never have I seen troops move forth with such a marked spirit of determination. Our Grand Division Commander had his headquarters in the open field back in our rear towards the pontoon bridges.

At 12 o'clock the ceaseless rattle of musketry and the continual roar of the field pieces on the extreme left was truly terrific. From the position of our regiment we could see the aides of different generals dashing to and from various parts of the plain.

Far out upon the plain, at this hour of the day, there appeared to be more or less confusion, and for a moment we feared for the fortunes of the day, but as we turned and looked towards our bridges we could distinctly observe a long line of fresh troops crossing and hurrying up to the scene of action.

The renewed fury of the musketry and excitement of the battle, and at last the loud cheers of our gallant men, assured us that some advantage had been gained over the enemy.

The battle raged with great earnestness on the left until near three o'clock in the afternoon when the roar gradually ceased, as though both parties were exhausted and mutually concluded for a time to cease in the work of human destruction.

While the battle was raging so fearfully upon the left, the contest in front of the city of Fredericksburg and above it, on the right, did not appear to be so earnest. But as the musketry and cannonading slackened on our left, it was taken up on the center and right with redoubled fury.

This was so near the real state of affairs that we might with some propriety say that on Saturday, December 13, two battles were fought near the city of Fredericksburg. One in the morning in endeavoring to turn the enemy's right, resting upon the Massoponax, and one in the evening in endeavoring to carry the enemy's works, in front of and extending the summit of the hills, far above the city of Fredericksburg.

On the right and center, late in the afternoon, the battle seemed to be carried on in a spirit of utter desperation. At times it would seem as if the battle was waged by musketry alone; and then for a time by our batteries and the heavy siege guns on the north side of the river; and

then it would seem as if musketry, batteries of field pieces, and the immense siege guns would unite in the great conflict.

But the enemy's position on the center and right was impregnable, and each time our troops made the attempt to carry the enemy's position, they were repulsed with frightful loss.

Cannister, shrapnel, shell and bullets would mow down our gallant men by hundreds as they advanced to the assault, and the enemy protected by his earthworks and deep ditches, was almost beyond injury from our brave men.

While the ascending slope was strewn with our dead and dying, the enemy suffered comparatively no loss at all upon the right and center. If our regiments were of less disciplined courage, no power could have compelled them to march up against the enemy's works in such a fearful and destructive fire.

Late in the afternoon, when the sun was about one hour from setting, word was brought to the commanding official of our brigade that the general commanding our division desired him to move his regiment out in front of and on the left of our picket line, in order to protect the flank of the division on our left from an enfilading fire of the enemy's sharpshooters.

This dangerous work fell to the lot of the 4th regiment, commanded by Col. Hatch. The regiment led on by its gallant colonel soon accomplished the work, but being unsupported and attacked in front and flank, the regiment was compelled to fall back from its advanced position.

In so doing more or less confusion followed, and while the colonel was cheering his men and gallantly rallying them upon the colors lately presented by the State to the regiment for its conduct at Crampton's Pass, he was struck by a minnie ball just above the knee. It shattered the bone, the limb was amputated, and two days afterwards, Col. Hatch, as brave and gallant an officer as ever commanded a regiment, gave his life a sacrifice upon the altar of his country.

The 4th Regiment was supported as it fell back by two companies of the 15th, and the advance of the enemy was checked by the gallant conduct of the 23d, a regiment of "nine-months men" attached to our brigade.

At one time it was thought our line was in danger of being forced back and it was highly necessary that our position should be maintained.

Orders came for our regiment to be ready to oppose the advance of the enemy. In a moment the regiment was in line with bayonets fixed, and ready to oppose an advancing force, or to move out over the rising ground to support the picket.

Our men believed they were now to have the privilege of engaging the enemy, and I have never seen them more anxious or more determined in their bearing than at this time.

The "old regiments" of our brigade are greatly reduced in numbers, but those remaining are true, and well disciplined soldiers. The men remained in line resting upon one knee, and looking steadily up the slope expecting every moment to see the enemy appear in sight on the brow of the ridge, and to hear the command "Forward!"

While in this position, the air was filled with the screaming noise of shell and solid shot, as two or three of our batteries had opened upon the enemy, who replied with equal earnestness. After a short time the firing ceased, and our regiment again retook its position in the hollow, expecting to remain there for the night.

During the brief encounter the part of our brigade had with the enemy, we lost in killed and wounded and missing men, 206 men. Soon after sunset, our regiment received orders to move quietly around to a hollow in the rear of the left of our picket line.

At nine o'clock we had obtained our position for the night, but we could neither sleep nor obtain rest, as there was more or less picket firing during the night, and the mud was from three to four inches deep.

The night passed slowly away, and we hailed with joy the first appearances of the morning, of December 14th. As soon as it became light the enemy's sharpshooters endeavored to open upon us an enfilading fire.

Our position was such, by lying flat upon the ground, that the enemy's balls would hiss by just above us. Many of the men would set up their packed knapsacks and stretch themselves out upon the ground behind these. At 9 o'clock we were relieved,

and moved back to the deep ravine where we remained during the rest of the time we were south of the Rappahannock.

The day passed quietly, yet one could not realize that it was the Sabbath. All night our regiment had nothing to eat, circumstances not permitting the crossing of the wagons, so that each company was under the necessity of sending a detail of men to the other side of the river to carry over army bread for the regiment.

On Monday, December 15th, everything remained quiet, the stillness at intervals being broken by the deep-toned reports of some of our heavy guns.

On Monday evening we received orders to be ready to move out on picket duty before daylight. We had been so long without sleep and rest that early in the evening all but those who were doing guard duty had found some place to lie down and were sound asleep.

At 12 o'clock on Monday night we were suddenly awakened, and ordered to move back out of the ravine as quickly and quietly as possible. Soon we were out on the plain and rapidly moved back towards the river.

At first we could not possibly understand the object of the movement, but as we approached the river, and the pontoon bridges the fact was revealed to us that our army was recrossing the Rappahannock. By daylight on Wednesday morning our army was back again, in nearly the same position it was, on Thursday of the past week having lost over ten thousand men killed, wounded and missing, and having entirely failed to carry by storm the fortifications of the enemy on the range of hills south of the city of Fredericksburg.

The enemy's loss as far as can be ascertained cannot exceed three thousand. It appears that after the terrible disaster, and immense sacrifice of life on Saturday, it was concluded that our position was untenable on the exposed plain within the commanding semicircle of rebel batteries.

On this ever to be remembered Saturday of the 13th of December, hundreds of our most brave and gallant Jersey men fell in the bloody battle, and valiantly gave up their life a sacrifice on the altar of their country.

Throughout the army in recrossing the river there was a profound and fearful impression. Many of the divisions of the army are utterly demoralized, and in some brigades and regiments there appears to be no military discipline whatever. We retain our confidence in Burnside, as it seems to be distinctly understood that he moved the army across the river in front of the enemy's works in obedience to orders from Washinton and under the circumstances in opposition to his own judgment.

The army throws the responsibility of the fearful disaster upon the war clique at Washington, and with terrible imprecations it condemns the war power there, which is continually committing so many glaring blunders in the Virginia campaign.

The thousands of brave soldiers cold in death, covering the slope of the range of hills south of the Rappahannock, declare in unmistakable language, that the responsibility rests not with the army.

Alas! How many more thousands are to be needlessly sacrificed? There is an imperious necessity for a change in the policy of the War Department.

Yours with great regard,

STREBOR.

(Our correspondent could not have seen Gen. Burnside's letter, and seems to have fallen into the error which was so industriously circulated by the New York Herald, Express, World, &c., throwing the blame of the defeat at Fredericksburg upon the President, Secretary of War and General Halleck. General Burnside in his letter assumes the whole responsibility of crossing the Rappahannock, and engaging the enemy.

He did not move, therefore, at the imperative dictation of the Executive, or the War Department, or General Halleck.—Ed., Constitution.)

Jan. 6, 1863.

Died

On the 2d ult., at Georgetown Hospital, Thomas Bates, of the 24th Regt., N. J. V., aged 28 years.

More About Fredericksburg

Several soldiers belonging to New Jersey regiments, on the recent advance of our army across the Rappahannock into Fredericksburg, captured from the vaults of the Fredericksburg Bank over \$3,000 in ten and

twenty dollar gold pieces, and a large quantity of bank notes.

Constitution, January 13, 1863.

U. S. Pensioners

By the recent revenue act it becomes requisite that all powers of attorney to draw pensions require a \$1 stamp, and that the name of the post office nearest to the residence of the pensioner must be written under his or her signature.

Attention is invited to this in order to avoid delay, and inconvenience in drawing the stipend allowed our war-worn veterans.

Constitution, January 14, 1863.

Lieut. J. C. Chew

Lieut. J. C. Chew, of the 28th New Jersey, was arrested in Washington on the 30th ult. while attempting to leave the city without the requisite permission. He was sent to the Old Capitol, and charges for desertion will be preferred against him.

Constitution, Jan. 14, 1863.

Resolutions on the Death of Col. Hatch

A meeting of the Officers of the First New Jersey Brigade was held at the headquarters of Colonel Torbert, commanding the brigade, on the evening of Saturday, the 20th ult., for the purpose of paying a tribute to the memory of the late Colonel William B. Hatch, of the Fourth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, who died from the effects of a wound received on the 13th ult., at the battle in front of Fredericksburg, Virginia.

The meeting was organized by the selection of the following officers, viz.: President, Col. A. T. A. Torbert.

Vice-presidents—Col. Henry W. Brown, Third Regiment; Col. Samuel L. Buck, Second Regiment; Col. Samuel Fowler, Fifteenth Regiment; Lieut. Col. James N. Duffy, Third Regiment; Lieut. Col. Edward L. Campbell, Fifteenth Regiment; Lieut. Col. Mark W. Collett, First Regiment; Col. Henry O. Ryerson, Twenty-third Regiment.

Secretary—S. C. Harbert, Quartermaster of Fourth Regiment.

The exercises of the meeting were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Camp.

A committee to draft suitable resolutions was appointed, consisting of Rev. R. B. Yard, chaplain, First Regiment; Captain John H. Whelan, Bri-

gade quartermaster; Lieut. J. Evans, Jr., Adjutant, Fourth Regiment.

During the absence of the committee, Capt. Jackson, of Major General Franklin's staff, and Col. Ryerson addressed the meeting, referring in strong terms to his many social and genial qualities, both as an officer and companion.

A solemn dirge was then performed by the Brigade Band, and the committee reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in his wise providence, to remove from us Colonel William B. Hatch, late commander of the Fourth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers,

THEREFORE, RESOLVED, that in the death of this young man and accomplished officer, while at the head of his regiment, in the battle before Fredericksburg, Va., on December 13, 1862, his regiment and this brigade have lost an estimable officer, prompt, gallant, brave and energetic, and that while we cheerfully yield him up to the God who gave him, we do not cease to feel that the Army has lost an ornament, and the cause of our country one of its most enthusiastic supporters.

RESOLVED, That we sincerely offer our condolence and sympathy to the bereaved mother and family and many friends, who, in this afflictive dispensation, suffer the despoliation of some of their brightest hopes; and that we commend them to the kind care of our Common Father, and to the sustenance of Christian hope.

RESOLVED, That, far from feeling dismayed at such sacrifices as that of the lamented departed, we are more willing to go forward in the offer of our lives and our all in sustaining our government in its present life struggle.

RESOLVED, That the officers of this Brigade wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

RESOLVED, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the President and attested by the Secretary, and that a copy thereof be transmitted to the bereaved family of the deceased, and also published in the Philadelphia and New Jersey papers.

A. T. A. TORBERT,
President.

S. C. HARBERT, Sec'y.

Died

At Fredericksburg, on the 13th ult., 2½ hours after the battle began, in the noblest of causes—the defense of the best of governments against the vilest of rebellions—a member of Company I, 24th Regiment, N. J. Volunteers, Mr. Lawrence Elmer Cake, only son of Mr. Lawrence Cake, of Franklinville, in the 23d year of his age. The testimony of his officers and comrades is, that he was one of the bravest of the soldiers.

Constitution, Jan. 13, 1863.

In Memoriam

At a meeting of the officers of the 24th Regt., N. J. Vols., held at Camp Knight, Va., Col. Wm. B. Robertson was called to the chair and Lieut. James S. Woodward was appointed secretary.

A committee, consisting of Captains Hoagland and Sailer and Lieut. Reeves, was then appointed to draft resolutions of condolence with the family of the late First Lieut. John O. Crowell, Co. I, of this regiment. The committee reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, In the all wise providence of God, our friend and companion in arms, Lieut. John O. Crowell, has been suddenly taken from us while in the noble discharge of his duty at the last battle of Fredericksburg—

THEREFORE,

RESOLVED, That as brother officers of the deceased we cheerfully testify to his worth and many virtues as a man, and to his courage and valor as a soldier.

RESOLVED, That, in his sudden demise, this regiment has lost one of its best officers and the country one of its bravest and most patriotic defenders.

RESOLVED, That, as friends of the deceased, we tender our heartfelt sympathies to his afflicted family, in this, their sore bereavement.

RESOLVED, That a copy of the resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and also be published in the Camden Democrat, Newark Mercury, Woodbury Constitution, Bridgeton Chronicle, Salem Standard, and Philadelphia Inquirer.

WM. B. ROBERTSON,
Colonel, 24th Regt.,
Chairman.

Lieut. Jas. S. Woodward, Secretary.

The Anderson Troop

As very considerable interest in regard to this regiment is felt in this county, at the present time, the following letter from one of its members, a native Jerseyman, has been handed us for publication:

Nashville, January 5, 1863.

Dear Father and Mother:

I am again in Nashville. Since I last wrote to you there has been considerable difficulty in our regiment. You shall have a brief account.

On Friday, December 26th, we were ordered from Nashville, to take part in an impending battle. The boys did not like to leave, being so poorly officered, having only eleven commissioned officers, in fact some of the boys refused to go, about two hundred in number; but your humble servant was not in this number.

We went to the front, supposing an engagement would take place at Murfreesboro.

Saturday, about 12 miles from Nashville, we were attacked. We made a dash on a battery, but did not succeed in capturing it. We drove the enemy several miles. The troop only numbered about four hundred men.

We fought off and on mostly the whole day. This night we were not permitted to get off our horses, was much fatigued but happy to think I was safe. In the engagement we lost several men.

Sunday, nothing special. Monday, we made a dash on a stone wall. Beyond the stone wall was a fence. The rebel infantry had the advantage of us. They could raise their muskets above the wall and fire.

Notwithstanding all this we charged up to the wall, drove them and took several prisoners. Our baggage wagons were captured and burned on the road by the rebels. This day Major Rosengarten, Senior, and Major Ward, Junior, were killed; our Lieutenant Colonel was taken prisoner; also both our surgeons were captured.

This reduced our officers considerably; losing some thirty of our men in killed and wounded. This disheartened us very much. It seemed as if our lives were being sacrificed unnecessarily. I will venture to say that no set of men ever fought better, fighting forces five or six times our number. Tuesday passed without anything transpiring.

Wednesday brought about the roar of musketry. Our regiment had the advance which was petitioned for by our major, who lost his life. This day there was an order not to go beyond a certain bridge. In consequence of our troop being so far ahead, the order did not reach us.

Suddenly we came upon the rebels in ambush. They were in such strong force we were obliged to retire. This day orders came for us to return to Nashville, and I tell you we were heartily glad, being greatly fatigued, and not half enough to eat, having to beg and obtain eatables along the road.

We got to Nashville on Thursday night at 10 o'clock. We found that the boys who stayed back had been arrested and placed in a large building in town but had the privilege of walking about.

We were by this time sick of the thing, with no one to take care of us, having now only seven commissioned officers, and knowing that we had been enlisted under false pretenses as a bodyguard for Gen. Buell. We, therefore, joined the boys that refused to go into the fight, and the whole regiment is now under arrest.

Our try is for a bodyguard, or to be disbanded.

Your son,
THOS. S. DILKS.

Another

The following is a brief and hasty note from J. Palmer Fullerton, of Woodbury (also a member of the troop), to his parents:

"I have just returned from the battlefield, where we have been for the past week, doing some of the severest and hardest kind of work that the service can boast of, and our regiment has achieved for itself a glorious name and the congratulation of both Gen. Rosecrans, the Commander of the Western Army, and Gen. Stanley, the Commander of the Cavalry in that Army.

From the time we left here (our present encampment), on the morning after Christmas until our return, we were continually in action. We have lost both of our majors and six others killed, besides some 40 or 50 wounded and missing.

I am all right, with the exception of narrowly escaping being made prisoner. I have lost my horse, arms, cloth-

ing, in fact, everything I had, except the clothes I had on my back and my gun talmu.

The way I saved myself was by lying in a ditch for two hours, expecting every moment to be taken. I will write a detailed account of our operations when I have more time."

We have seen a letter from Joseph C. Weatherby, another member, which states that he was doing duty in the Commissary department, and expresses his sincere regret that he was thus precluded from joining his comrades who promptly obeyed the order to advance against the rebels.

This we the more readily believe, as Joe, in all his letters home, has refrained entirely from making complaints; and while at Carlisle, during difficulties there, when a proposition was made to organize as infantry he was one of eleven who stepped out to shoulder his musket in defense of his country.

Joshua H. Dunham, another of our Gloucester county boys, was in the fight, and acquitted himself as a brave soldier.

The President, by an act of Congress, was authorized to call for three hundred thousand volunteers to serve for three years, unless sooner discharged; and for three hundred thousand militia to serve for nine months, the latter to be raised by drafting.

Constitution, Jan. 20, 1863.

New Jersey Legislature—Governor's Message

Accordingly, on the eighth day of July last, 1862, a requisition was made for one hundred and fifty thousand volunteers, of which the quota of New Jersey was five regiments.

To facilitate raising these regiments, camps were established at five different places in the State, and by the sixth day of September the five regiments were recruited, clothed, armed, equipped, furnished with Sibley tents, and had left the State, some for Washington, and others for the seat of war in Maryland.

These regiments were supplied with that which was requisite, partly by the State and partly by the general government. They were numbered severally the eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth regiments, New Jersey Volunteers.

On the fifteenth day of August an order was received from the Secre-

tary of War to raise ten thousand four hundred and seventy-eight men by drafting, to serve for nine months, the drafting to begin on the third day of September and continue from day to day until completed.

Arrangements were immediately made to comply with the order. It was soon ascertained that the people were disposed to avoid a draft, and that the requisite number would be furnished by volunteering.

Facilities were accordingly given to substitute volunteers for those liable to draft. The quota each county and township was required to furnish was published, and before the time for drafting had expired, there were ten thousand eight hundred men who had volunteered, in the several rendezvous that had been established over three hundred more than the State's quota.

Drafting had to be resorted to in but one township in the State, that of Warren, in Somerset county.

These volunteers were organized into eleven regiments, and numbered from twenty-one to thirty-one, inclusive, New Jersey Volunteers.

Under the militia law of the State they elected their officers. So soon as that which was needful could be procured, they were clothed, armed and equipped, partly by the State, and had all left for Washington by the tenth day of October, with camp and garrison equipment complete, including Sibley tents.

Thus promptly has New Jersey met every requisition made upon her for aid in putting down the rebellion, and since the beginning of the war for that purpose, has sent more than thirty thousand men into the field, exclusive of recruits to supply the waste of regiments in the service, and those who have joined regiments in other States.

Constitution, January 20, 1863.

Letter from Company E, 24th N. J. V.

The following letter from one of our Gloucester county boys, who was in the fight at Fredericksburg, has been handed us for publication:

Camp Knight, near Falmouth, Va.

December 28, 1862.

Highly respected friend: Your kind and interesting letter, bearing date of December 2d, came duly to hand, and in answer I would say that I was interested with its contents. I should have answered it long ere this had a

favorable opportunity presented itself, and even now you must not think that I am sitting by a comfortable fire and before an easy desk.

No, no, but I am kneeling before a box which formerly performed the office of containing 50 lbs. of hard tack; Capt. Sailer on my left and Lieut. Wilkins on my right, reading the latest news, which by the way, is two or three days old, and the candle in the old lantern flares and flutters like a mainsail before the wind or a top buggy in a gale.

The humble domicile occupied by Capt. Sailer, Lieut. Wilkins, myself and others is composed of a log frame, some 18 inches high, with dirt thrown up against the outside to prevent the cold air from ingress or the warm air from egress; over this rustic frame there are two shelter tents stretched, and the gable end of our mansion is closed by a gum blanket, a linen towel, and a gum havelock; the front we generally close at night with a bed tick which Lieut. Wilkins brought from home.

Attached to this structure there is a chimney built some two feet high with mud and short sticks, upon which there stands an empty pork barrel, both ends of which are out. Now we have a small stove which belongs to captain's mess chest, which being connected with our chimney we can make ourselves quite comfortable.

I have, however, one great complaint against our stove, for it smokes tremendously until it gets once hot. Our whole company are quartered in like huts, except that some have no tents and use brush and sward instead.

Take everything into consideration, we are quite comfortable, for all the blankets lost in action have been replaced and some of us that picked up blankets on the field have two.

And now, friend J—, my thoughts revert back to an incident which, if I possessed the descriptive powers of Bayard Taylor, I might successfully describe, but under the circumstances, I am almost afraid to make the trial.

Hoping, however, that I shall at least succeed in interesting you, I will make the attempt. As far as our march from Camp Cumberland is concerned, I will simply say that it was a most fatiguing one, but would not

have been attended with any dissatisfactory exclamations from the men had we had enough to eat.

As it was, we marched five days on two days' rations, except that which was confiscated along the road. We started on Monday morning and on Friday evening we found ourselves stacking arms upon the summit of a high hill, tired and cold, and what seemed to add to our sorrows, we were surrounded by a most terrific snow storm and to get fire was almost impossible.

This was at Acquita Creek. Here we remained until the following Monday, having plenty to eat, but on the mornnig of that day we took up the line of march and on Tuesday evening we halted at Camp Knight, where we were joined by those unable to carry their knapsacks from the creek and had come up in the cars to Falmouth station.

I think it was about 10 o'clock that night that commanders of regiments received orders to have their commands under arms and ready to march by daybreak without knapsacks.

We did not sleep much after that, but began to make preparations for an early breakfast, so that Company E would not be behind when the command, "Attention!" was given. While we were busying ourselves about rolling up our blankets and packing our haversacks, the booming of heavy cannon was heard which conveyed to us the information that the curtain was raised, and that we were on the eve of a battle.

Ere long the shrill voice of our Colonel commanded, "Attention, shoulder arms, right face, forward by file left, march," and we were en route for the scene of action. Soon we were joined by the balance of our brigade, and though it was quite cold, yet to us it seemed quite warm, for we marched about five miles at double quick.

When we again halted we were in sight of the doomed city of Fredericksburg and within a half-mile of one of our batteries. Here the brigade halted and stacked arms under cover of a high hill, where we remained until nearly sunset, but for myself, being rather foolhardy, I left the regiment and strolled down to the river with some officers.

Here I found some of our troops attempting to build a pontoon bridge, but as soon as one of our men would lay hands on a piece of timber just that soon he would fall, for the houses on the opposite side were filled with the enemy's sharpshooters and it was them that were doing the mischief.

Several were killed in the attempt to lay the plank, and our men seemed disinclined to make any further attempts, but at about this time a Massachusetts regiment came up and twenty-five of their number volunteered to cross, which they successfully accomplished in three boats.

As soon as they landed they were fired into, but nothing daunted them. They marched up the streets, breaking into houses and routed the rebels.

Others continued to cross and soon the bridge was completed, when regiment after regiment continued to cross, and entirely routed the enemy though several were killed and wounded on both sides. I then returned to the brigade, and found them under arms.

I was not long in swinging my accoutrements and soon we began to move toward the pontoon.

Arriving on the summit of the hill which had thus far secreted us from the view of the enemy, we found that several other brigades were making similar movements, and when we formed on the hill just this side the river we were fired into by the enemy from their batteries which proved so disastrous to our Army on the following Saturday.

Several shot and shell fell close to our ranks, none of which, however, did us any damage. I have been informed this movement was to draw the fire from their batteries so we could ascertain the position of their batteries.

Accomplishing our object, we counter-marched by filing left and by dark we had numerous fires burning in an adjacent wood, when we cooked coffee in our tins, and then laid down on the wet ground, but did not sleep much, as it was extremely cold.

By daybreak next morning we were in line (and here for the first time I had the pleasure of seeing Brigadier General Kimball), and ere long we were marching at a quick pace for the river, nor did we halt until we were in the City of Fredericksburg.

To my surprise I found but few

buildings in ashes, for all the time during Thursday and the following night there was a light blaze in the city. We met a few females in the city, and one young lady in particular gave Capt. Harris the information that the Southern Army had batteries about three miles from the city, but depend upon it we found them within a half-mile.

About a half-hour after we arrived in the town the boys began to come in with plunder, more particularly boxes of tobacco, and here let me say, the lovers of the weed were jubilant over their successes, for they found it by the hundreds of pounds.

Some had more than they could carry, and offered to sell it for ten cents per plug, each plug weighing about a half-pound. We remained in the streets and houses all day, answering to roll call every hour, and just at dark Companies G, H and E were ordered out on picket duty.

Company E guarded two posts, Captain Sailer commanding one and Lieut. Wilkins the other, both being quartered in houses. I was with Lieut. Wilkins at what I supposed had been built for a tobacco warehouse, but judging from the various bunks I should say it had been used for a hospital during the present war.

Corp. Hannold was with us and had charge of a relief. The post immediately on our right was on an old railroad. This post was guarded by a Connecticut Company, and the night being cold they built quite a large fire, for which they suffered most severely, as the pickets of the enemy sneaked up and shot seven of their number, two of whom they killed.

Nothing more of interest occurred during the night at our post, but the next morning about daybreak Lieut. Wilkins, myself and eight men were ordered to advance about one hundred yards to another house which had been occupied during the night by the enemy.

We did not, however, advance until sunrise, when we found the house vacated, and finding plenty of flour and meal, we were making calculations to have a few hot cakes for dinner, but were contented to drink our coffee and eat our hard tack for breakfast and having a set of China, we used them upon a nice walnut table.

The morning was foggy, preventing us from seeing the position of the enemy but as soon as it became clear enough numerous shots were exchanged. John Tonkins was with us, and he having some knowledge of cooking, I volunteered to watch while he prepared dinner.

He was standing outside washing some dishes and John Huff was dipping a cup of water out of a cask when a shell exploded in the yard close to them. Such getting in a house I never before witnessed.

Friend Tonkins came in with a rush, upsetting kettles, pans, &c., when John Huff exclaimed, "My, how they shot at us!" This closed up our dinner operations, and we were soon relieved when we immediately joined our regiment. We had been in line some ten minutes, when we were marched out of the city in two ranks, now and then meeting a wounded soldier who had been out skirmishing.

On we went and by the time we were fairly out of the city the shot and shell from the enemy's guns rattled around us in every direction. We passed on until we were immediately in front of the rebel batteries, in an old cornfield, where the mud and slush was some inches deep.

We being under the cover of a slight elevation formerly occupied by the enemy's skirmishers, we halted and were ordered to throw off our blankets, tents, &c. Ere long the command, "Forward," was given, when we arose and advanced toward the enemy by the left flank at double quick, and it was at the top of this hill that the shell fell in our ranks that did so much mischief to our company, wounding eight, George W. Hannold, J. Alexander Packer, John Sinclair and several on the right of our next company on the left.

George W. Hannold fell on his face, and I supposed he was killed; J. A. Packer fell on his side, and throwing up his hand, exclaimed, "Oh, my God!"

The same shell knocked several down, but wounded none but those already mentioned. I hesitated a moment with the intention of assisting the wounded, but then my attention was called to the fact that our commander had said that there would be plenty in the rear to take care of the

wounded.

On we went, nor did we halt until we were within one hundred yards of the stone wall, of which you have probably read. Here the regiment laid down, and raising up to fire, they poured some very terrific volleys into that stone wall, but finding they were shooting at the wrong object they ceased firing and only did so when they seen a reb raise his head from behind the stone wall.

Kimball's Brigade was not reinforced by any further troops until we had been in the field at least one hour and a half, and though we were relieved, yet we remained until dark.

In fact, I think it was less dangerous to remain than to retreat. Here we fought, and though we were surrounded by the dead, wounded and dying, yet the boys seemed incensed to great valor, and danger seemed to be entirely forgotten, for when we were ordered to charge on those batteries, every man arose that could and advanced, but we were forced to fall back, and I am of the opinion that it was fortunate that we did, for if we had driven the enemy out of his breastworks, he would have then had better range at us from his batteries on our right and left and on the high hills before us.

That the New Jersey troops fought well cannot be denied, and though I am not a judge of such things, yet I am inclined to think they are as deserving of credit as any regiment in the field.

It is useless for me to attempt to describe the appearance which that field presented but suffice it to say that such a sight I never wish to behold again, unless it is attended with much better success. The streets of the city was lined with the dead and wounded and all the most important houses were used as hospitals.

But the most sickening sight that I beheld during the whole of it was a pile of amputated limbs, which I saw the next morning at one of the principal hospitals.

We remained in the city until Monday morning, when we received orders that all the sick and wounded should cross the river immediately. This order thinned our ranks more than the battle, for when we were called in line on Monday afternoon our regi-

ment only numbered seventy-eight men for duty, not a single field officer, and but seven line officers present out of thirty.

Capt. Sailer and Lieut. Wilkins stuck to us like men, for which they are deserving of much credit, as many crossed the river in the morning far better able to remain, as far as health is concerned, than our captain.

Once during the day we that remained were called in line ready to defend ourselves from an expected attack by the enemy, but being of little use we again stacked arms and rested quite contented until we were called up and ordered to get in line as quickly as possible, as we were going to cross the river, which we did about 8 o'clock, P. M., and here I will close for the present.

I remain yours truly,

G. W. B.

County Loan

The undersigned, a committee appointed by the Board of Freeholders of Gloucester County, would request all persons wishing to take part of the County Loan to address either of the committee.

The sums must not be less than \$500. Interest payable half yearly.

JOHN M. MOORE,

JOS. L. REEVES,

J. L. C. TATUM.

Committee.

Woodbury, December 8, 1862.

Private Henry H. Richmon

At a meeting of the members of Company G, 12th Regt., N. J. V., Lieut. C. E. Troutman was called to the chair, and H. M. McIlvain appointed secretary. H. M. McIlvain, Sergt. Joshua D. Fithian, Edward H. Pancoast, William A. Tatum and Francis Mills were appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the regret of the Company on the death of Private Henry H. Richmon, of the above Company, who reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Private Henry H. Richmon, of Company G, 12th Regt., N. J. V., departed this life on the 13th day of January, 1863, in camp, near Palmyra, Virginia, therefore—

BE IT RESOLVED, That in him we deplore the loss of a good and faithful soldier, who laid down his life to save the life of the Nation.

RESOLVED, That in his death we lost an esteemed friend and worthy citizen, who nobly responded to his country's call to protect our flag assailed by traitors.

RESOLVED, That though now gone from us he left home with as high hopes as we, proving that the ways of the Lord are past finding out.

RESOLVED, That his memory will be fresh in our hearts wherever our country's flag floats to tell of union and of strength.

RESOLVED, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be transmitted to the family of our departed companion-in-arms, and to the Philadelphia Inquirer, Camden Journal, West Jersey Press, and Woodbury Constitution.

LIEUT. C. E. TROUTMAN,

Chairman.

H. M. McILVAIN, Sec'y.

Important Letter from the President to Gen. McClellan

In the McClellan court of inquiry, during the testimony of Major General Hitchcock, relative to the force left for the protection of Washington, when Gen. McClellan's army started for the Peninsula, the following letter from the President was laid before the court:

Washington, April 9, 1862.

To Major General McClellan:

My dear Sir: Your dispatches, complaining that you are not properly sustained, while they do not offend me, pain me very much. Blenker's Division was withdrawn before you left here, and you know the pressure under which I did it, and as I thought, acquiesced in it, certainly not without reluctance.

After you left I ascertained that less than 20,000 unorganized men, without a field battery, defense of Washington and Manassas Junction, and part of this even was to go to Gen. Hooker's old position.

General Banks' Corps, once designed for Manassas Junction, was divided and tied upon the line of Winchester and Strasburg, and could not leave that position without again exposing the Upper Potomac and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

This presented, or would present, when McDowell and Sumner should be gone, a great temptation for the enemy to turn back from the Rappahannock and sack Washington. My

explicit directions that Washington, sustained by the judgment of all the commanders of corps, should be left secure, had been entirely neglected.

It was precisely this that drove me to detain McDowell. I do not forget that I was satisfied with your arrangement to leave Banks at Manassas Junction. But when that arrangement was broken up, and nothing was substituted for it, of course, I was not satisfied.

I was constrained to substitute something for myself. And now allow me to ask you, do you really think I could permit the line from Richmond via Manassas Junction to this city, to be entirely open, except what resistance could be presented by less than 20,000 unorganized troops?

This is a question which the country will not allow me to evade.

There is a curious mystery about the number of troops now with you. I telegraphed you on the 6th, saying that you had over 100,000 with you. I had just obtained from the Secretary of War a statement taken, as he said, from your own returns, making 108,000 then with you and en route to you.

You now say you will have but 85,000 when all en route to you shall have reached you.

How can this discrepancy of 35,000 be accounted for? As to Gen. Wool's command, I understand that it is doing precisely what a like number of your own would have to do if that command was away.

I suppose the whole force which is gone forward to you is with you by this time; and if so I think it is the precise time for you to strike a blow.

By delay, the enemy will readily gain on you; that is, he will gain faster by fortifications and reinforcements than you can by reinforcements alone. And once more let me tell you, it is indispensable to you that you strike a blow.

I am powerless to help. This you will do me the justice to remember, I was always opposed to going down the bay in search of a field, instead of fighting at or near Manassas, as only shifting and not surmounting a difficulty; that we would find the same enemy and the same or equal entrenchments at either place.

The country will not fail to note—

is noting now—that the present hesitation to move upon an entrenched enemy is but the story of Manassas repeated.

I beg leave to assure you that I have never written or spoken to you in greater kindness of feeling than now, nor with a fuller purpose to sustain you so far as in my anxious judgment I consistently can.

But you must act.

Yours very truly,

A. LINCOLN.

Constitution, Feb. 3, 1863.

Letter from Company E, 12th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 12th Regt., N.J.V.,

Near Fredericksburg, Va.,

Jan. 27, '62.

Editor of "The Constitution":

Last week was one of much anxiety with our "Grand Army," and we expected that by this time to be "On to Richmond," not as newspaper correspondent's generally use the term, but as a reality.

Our glorious leader, though maligned and attacked by paid libellers, would have achieved one of the greatest victories of the war. Though much persecuted, he stands the patriot and the soldier, with no sinister motives, but the protection of our glorious Union.

Already have partisan, petty newspapers attacked him, and have done more to dishearten and discourage this army than any Fredericksburg defeat. Had we crossed the river and attacked the rebels, according to Gen. Burnside's plan, then victory would have perched upon our banners.

But the rain so softened the soil that it was an utter impossibility for the army to move, although every preparation had been made. About noon on Tuesday Franklin's Division and Hooker's Grand Centre Division passed our camp to the Rappahannock. Battery upon battery passed us in the same direction.

The roads were dotted with all sorts of wagons, and artillery, cavalry and infantry massed every avenue in the direction of the enemy's left flank. But we were doomed to a bitter disappointment, for about evening the rain commenced pouring copiously and the ground became softened to such an extent that wagons sunk hub deep in the "sacred soil."

At first it was supposed that the

shower would soon be over, but it continued raining for three days and nights, so as to stop all further movements. The pontoons got stuck near here, and when they were pulled out, it actually took twenty-four mules to extricate some of them. I refer to this for the purpose of giving you an idea of the condition of the roads at this time. The plan of battle, as understood, was that Hooker and Franklin's divisions were to have crossed at Banks Ford, about six miles from here, and engage the enemy on their left flank, while another force was to make a feint of an attack upon their right.

Our division, Sumner's, was to have crossed at Falmouth, directly in front of Fredericksburg, not, however, until the work had commenced on the rebel's left flank. Sigel held the Reserves.

Had our forces met with success, then Sumner's Right Grand Division would have crossed directly in front and endeavored to drive the enemy from their strong position on the heights.

You will remember the rebels had destroyed the bridge across the river. In order to have everything certain, timbers are all ready, every beam and plank, to be thrown across with the greatest rapidity. It would take but a few hours to complete the bridge, and once completed, we would have supplies to our troops forwarded by rail.

This will give you an idea of the preparations that had been made on the grandest scale, but alas, Providence did not seem to smile upon our work, and the "Storm King," more potent than the enemy, prevailed; and our army had to return to their former camp much discomfited by the failure.

Who can possibly imagine the state of Gen. Burnside's feelings when it commenced raining? Napoleon at Waterloo, prayed for grouchy, and may we not say, Burnside, at Fredericksburg prayed for the Sun's gentle rays. Generally, when a soldier is checkmated, he seeks some subterfuge to cover up the defect, but we have every reason for saying that had it not rained, our army would now be thundering at the Rebel Capital.

But let us hope that ere long the

weather will warrant us in again moving with better result.

Yours, &c.,

"EGO IPSE,"

Co. E.

Constitution, Feb. 3, 1863.

Resignation of Gen. Burnside

Gen. Hooker in Command

Generals Sumner and Franklin

Relieved

Headquarters, Army of the Potomac,
Jan. 26.

This forenoon General Burnside turned over the command of the Army of the Potomac to General Hooker, who came to the Headquarters Camp for that purpose.

As soon as the change became known a considerable number of superior officers called on General Burnside and took their parting leave with many regrets.

The following is General Burnside's address to the Army:

Headquarters, Army of the Potomac,
Camp near Falmouth, Jan. 26.

General Orders, No. 9

By direction of the President of the United States, the Commanding General this day transfers the command of the Army to Major General Joseph Hooker.

The short time that he has directed your movements has not been fruitful of victory, or any considerable advancement of our lines, but it has again demonstrated an amount of courage, patience and endurance that, under more favorable circumstances, would have accomplished great results.

Continue to exercise these virtues; be true in your devotion to your country and the principles you have sworn to maintain; give to the brave and skillful general who has long been identified with your organization, and who is now to command you, your full and cordial support, and you will deserve success.

In taking an affectionate leave of the entire army, from which he separates with so much regret, he may be pardoned if he bids an especial adieu to his long-tried associates of the Ninth Corps.

His prayers are that God may be with you, and grant your continued success until the rebellion is crushed.

By command of Maj. Gen. Burnside,
LEWIS RICHMOND, A.A.G.

General Burnside, with most of his late staff has been allowed thirty days' leave of absence. They will go to New York.

Constitution, Feb. 3, 1863.

Resignation of Colonel Sir Percy

Wyndham

Colonel Sir Percy Wyndham, of the First New Jersey Cavalry, and acting brigadier general of cavalry at Chantilly, has resigned his commission in the service, "immediately and unconditionally," on account of being subjected to the orders of Colonel A. Butler Price, of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry, whom he styles "incompetent and unworthy of his respect as a soldier."

The resignation has been forwarded by General Heintzelman to the War Department, and it is rumored that Col. Wyndham will have an independent command.

Constitution, Feb. 3, 1863.

Died

On the 25th of December, at Frederick, Md., of disease contracted from exposure, Israel R. Sharpley, of Company M., 28th Regt., P. V., son of William and Rachel Sharpley, of Centre Square, Gloucester Co., in the 21st year of his age.

Constitution, Feb. 10, 1863.

The Ninth Regiment New Jersey Volunteers

The Ninth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers was recently presented with the new flag which Governor Olden has had prepared for that purpose.

It was made of blue silk, and is said to be one of the most beautiful flags ever presented to any regiment. On one side is painted the State arms of New Jersey, and on the other a large American eagle, over pictures of the battles of Roanoke and Newbern with their dates and the legends "E. Pluribus Unum," and "Presented by the State of New Jersey to her Ninth Regiment."

Constitution, Feb. 10, 1863.

Died

On the 13th inst., near Falmouth, Va., of pneumonia, William Lakes, of Woodbury, N. J., a member of Company F, 12th Regt., N.J.V., aged 35 years.

On a Visit

We had the pleasure last week of seeing Col. Henry W. Brown, of the 3d N. J., while on a visit to Woodbury;

Capt. Charley Wilson, of Co. D, 3d Regt.

Their leave of absence was but for a few days. They were looking very well—robust and hearty. A number of the privates have also been home.

Others are to take their turn to visit their homes for a few days. The health of our Jersey boys is represented to be very good at present.

Constitution, Feb. 17, 1863.

Letter from Company E, 12th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 12th N.J.V.,
Near Fredericksburg, Va.,
Feb. 12th, 1863.

Editor of "The Constitution":

We are still eyeing the enemy on the opposite side with a disposition to "let him alone." Old Jeff wants to be "let alone," and if all our forces were to act as obediently as ours, there would be a possibility of Reb's growing quite old before we assumed the offensive.

Our New Commander

Gen. Joe, or "Fighting Joe Hooker" being placed in command over this Grand Army, gives universal satisfaction, especially to the old troops, who had been with McClellan, in his glorious campaign, are delighted and enthusiastic at being under him.

A complete reorganization of the Army will follow which will take months to consummate. The Grand Division System has been dispensed with, and a more thorough state of discipline recommended.

The Army of the Potomac is being rapidly reduced in numerical strength. Strong reinforcements are leaving every day, but their destination is a secret with the government. Sigel's Corps has gone, we suppose, to reinforce Rosecrans, in the West, Burnside's old corps, has also left; some command of it.

But a nucleus of our Army remains, large bodies of troops are transported from Falmouth to Fortress Monroe, and after that we lose sight of them, some venture to assert that there will be another Peninsula War but that is a mere supposition.

Our Picket

A part of our regiment was picketed opposite Fredericksburg on Tuesday last and some amusing incidents are told.

Rebel yelled over to some of the pickets:

"Say, Jersey, where are all your troops?"

"They are about, why?"

Reb—"Why, we can see them leaving in the cars."

"No, you dont, none have left."

Reb—"You can't shut our eyes, when are you coming over to see us?"

"One of these days."

Reb—"Well, if you don't come soon we'll be over before you."

These kind of dialogues occur often. They can see every movement of the Army. Their "lookouts" are in the steeples of the different churches and have a fine view of our position. We can see them watching our movements carefully.

Their band favored us with a discourse of fine music, being stationed about a hundred yards from the shore. They tooted until you might have thought they would blow their brains out.

The Rebs seemed to be full of talk, and wanted us to exchange papers, which on our side is prohibited, but they sent one over on a log, to one of the boys; it was a copy of the Richmond Enquirer, of the 9th inst.

Some of the pickets received an invitation to "Come over and take supper with us, you bring the coffee." Promising to return us, but we begged to be excused, pleading indisposition.

The enemy appeared quite social, and were full of "chat."

Hooker's Good Move

Hooker struck a tender chord in the soldiers' heart when he published the order giving us fresh bread four times a week, potatoes and onions at least twice a week.

Bully for Hooker! We say, may his shadow never grow less. The weather is very unsettled. I must close in order to be in time for the morning mail.

Yours, &c.,

EGO IPSE,
Co. E.

Letter from Nashville

The following letter from our young townsman of the Anderson troop, giving a full account of their participation in the battle of Murfreesboro, will be read with interest:

Camp Negley, outside of Nashville.

Dear Parents.—At last I have managed to find a little time to drop you a letter giving you a detailed account of our actions since leaving Louisville.

We started from that place on Wednesday afternoon, December 10th, and kept steadily on the go until we reached Bowling Green.

Nothing of importance occurred. We laid at this place four days, during which time we were kept steadily on the go, scouting, picketing and foraging the whole time. The day we arrived we were started out on a scout in search of the notorious rebel guerilla, John Morgan.

After riding all night and a day without getting out of the saddle, having proceeded as far as Glasgow, we reached our encampment without being successful. The following Sunday afternoon we started on our journey once more.

On the second day out, our company (Co. B), was detached to go on a scout to Gallatin, Tenn.

We started about 10 o'clock at night and returned by 6 o'clock next morning, having ridden about 50 miles without coming across any "rebs." We arrived all safe and sound at our encampment outside of Nashville on Christmas Eve.

Here we passed a cheerless night, and next morning a body of 300 were detached to go foraging for horse feed. We proceeded out the Hillsboro pike just about a half-mile beyond the 9-mile stone, and had succeeded in getting all our wagons filled excepting two, when we were attacked by a strong force of rebels.

We held our position and succeeded in drawing all our wagons off safely, but unfortunately had one brave man killed. The next morning we received orders to report at the front. Upon our arrival there we were assigned the position of the advance of the right wing of the Army, and attached to Gen. Stanley's command.

With our little party of 300 men we started on Saturday morning, and at about noon had a sharp fight with the celebrated rebel regiment of Texan rangers. We made a charge upon them, broke their ranks and compelled them to retreat.

We returned and took our original position. The next day whilst out on the march we came in contact with a body of rebel cavalry and charged upon them. They fled; we pursuing, were drawn into an ambushade of a brigade of infantry, posted behind fences and walls. Here was witnessed

some daring acts of bravery on the part of our boys, who rode up to the fences, discharged revolvers at the foe over the fence.

We suffered severely, but did not resign the ground. We lost both our majors and some 25 others in this engagement. The next day, whilst preparing our breakfast, Gen. Stanley rode up.

Said he, "Where's the Anderson boys?" Here we are," we answered. "Well," said he, "there's a regiment down there I want driven from their position and cannot find anyone able to do it. Will you try?" Some of our boys answered, "We've no ammunition or officers." "Never mind the ammunition," said Stanley, "I'll lead you." "All right, go ahead," we replied.

The order was then given, "Draw Sabre—draw revolver—charge!" Putting spurs to our horses, away we went screaming and yelling across the field towards the enemy, who held their position for a while, then broke and fled. We returned and received the congratulations of the general.

Nothing further of interest occurred. We were ordered back to Nashville on New Year's Eve. The fourth day out I was detailed as wagon guard. About noon we stopped and went into a house to get something to eat, when somebody cries out, "Here comes the rebs."

Sure enough they were coming up the road full speed. Seeing there was no hope of escape except by the back way and deserting everything, we (five in number), took advantage of it and deposited ourselves in a ditch, where we lay some time fearful of being captured.

Fortunately another fellow and I escaped; the rest were taken prisoners. The whole time we were out we were continually under fire, and doing active service with scarce any relaxation.

For our services we have received the congratulations of Gen. Stanley, the commander of the Cavalry in this Department, and the thanks of Gen. Rosecrans, which were tendered to us in a special order, read on dress parade on Sunday morning last.

We have achieved for ourselves a glorious reputation; but alas! Out of the 300 who went out, about 80 poor fellows are killed, wounded and miss-

ing some of whom I am afraid will never be heard from again.

Our encampment is situated at the bottom of a hill, upon whose summit is built Fort Negley, our surname, a very strong fortification, one of the means of protection for the "City of Rocks."

We have had a miserable day and night of it. It has been raining, hailing and snowing incessantly. It now puts me in mind of New Jersey, snow about 3 inches deep, considerable for Tennessee.

Hoping this will find you all well, and that I may soon hear from you, I remain,

Your affectionate son,

PARM.

Constitution, Feb. 7, 1863.

Promotion

It is with sincere pleasure that we announce the fact that Dr. Henry C. Clark, of this place, has been promoted from Assistant Surgeon in the 2d Regiment to Surgeon of the 3d Regiment, N. J. Volunteers.

This promotion has been earned by unflagging devotion to his charge for more than 18 months in the 2d Regiment, where for most of the time he has had the responsibilities and performed the duties of principal Surgeon.

His old Gloucester friends and companions in the 3d Regiment will give him a hearty welcome to his new position among them.

Constitution, Feb. 24, 1863.

Frank H. Coles

Our old correspondent, Frank, we sincerely regret to say, is in one of the hospitals at Georgetown, on account of severe rheumatism. We hope he may soon recover.

Constitution, Feb. 24, 1863.

Headquarters, 12th Regt., N.J.V.

Near Fredericksburg, Va.,

Feb. 20, 1863.

Editor of "The Constitution":

Nothing of importance has occurred in this vicinity since my last letter, and in the absence of military affairs permit me to make some observations in another channel.

New Jersey has been loyal in support of the constitution, and untiring in devotion to our cause. Her soldiers are as well provided for as any in the service. We cannot complain of any lack of liberality on the part

of the State authorities, but there is from the State Capital, which not only reflects dishonor on its originators, but compromises the gallant Jersey soldiers who are combatting for the preservation of our nationality.

I refer to the movement on foot to oppose the President's Proclamation and to afford comfort to the traitors of the bogus Southern Confederacy by proposing terms of compromise. I noticed that a set of resolutions had been introduced in the senate condemning the official acts of President Lincoln and declaring that New Jersey would not sustain him.

The passage of such resolutions would completely settle the question as regards the patriotism which pervades the hearts of the members composing the State Legislature, and for the first time the fair name of New Jersey would be sullied, and thenceforth be clothed in infamy.

The question arises, who are the agitators of such a treasonable document? Not men who have sent their sons to die in defense of our Union; not patriots who are lavishing their means to sustain their volunteers. No! But contemptible poltroons who would, like Arnold, sell their country for gold, and barter their souls for position.

No doubt if their antecedents could be traced to the Revolutionary War, it would be seen that their fathers had been sympathizers with the Tories of that date. Could the voice of New Jersey's dead defenders be heard from the silence of the grave, the cry might be heard, "and have we died in vain?"

As long as the soldiers in the field are contented to sustain the government in performing its constitutional obligations, State authorities have no business to entertain for an instant thoughts of advocating peace doctrine. What terms of peace could be agreed upon?

Shall we allow the South to dictate to us its own terms? Southern leaders have repeatedly said that they would not come back in the Union, even if "they were allowed to rewrite the constitution." And the only terms they would agree upon would be the "recognition of the Southern Confederacy."

Here, then, is their terms of compromise, and what a rebuke it is to Northern peace men, who propose to

speak for the secessionists. Are not their terms plain enough? It then remains for the North to say whether they shall consider such peace propositions.

If they do they recognize the independence of the rebels and declare that we have been fighting in a wrong cause, and that the blood that has been shed upon many a battle field was spilled in vain, and the vast expenditure of money an unnecessary one.

Have the blood-red fields of the Peninsula and other campaigns been forgotten? Have the people of New Jersey forgotten her invincible Kearney, her gallant Taylor, and thousands of her dead patriots whose bones whiten many a battlefield?

We believe not, but those in authority in the State, made wealthy by government patronage, are seeking to destroy the proudest monument ever erected to liberty—the American Union. Let us for argument suppose that peace—honorable peace—could be had and that we would resume our friendly intercourse.

Even in such a case it would only be an armistice, in which North and South would prepare on a more extensive scale to renew hostilities for a bloody warfare—a war of extermination. Peace could only be temporary and the future dark.

I firmly believe that the great majority of the people of New Jersey are in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war, and for sustaining our national dignity; but there is a class of dissatisfied political intriguers, who would have peace on any terms, in order to attain their personal ends.

It is this class of traitors who have assisted to bring about this war, and they propose ending it, but I presume they will at least favor us by allowing the soldiers to have a word in the matter. They may propose whatever terms they desire, but we will execute the laws of the President of the United States.

I hope that our Legislature will unanimously reject any peace proposition, let them emanate from whatever direction they may. Then New Jersey Volunteers can point proudly to their State, and resolve that no action of theirs shall tarnish the unsullied escutcheon of their State.

Let Governor Parker sustain the President in his endeavors to crush

this servile insurrection. Then his name will be graven deep on the hearts of the people as a patriot, but should he assist the traitors of the State, then his name will be linked with the infamous names of Jeff Davis & Co., and be despised by all Union-loving citizens.

Yours sincerely,

W. S. H.,
Co. E.

Constitution, March 3, 1863.

From The Richmond Enquirer

"\$30 Reward.—Deserted from Company A, 29th Georgia Regiment, stationed at Dawton Battery, on Savannah River, John Rose, 22 years of age, about 5 feet 7 inches in height, complexion a brown black. He is a full Negro and an excellent drummer. Was enlisted October 10, 1861, and deserted November 13th, 1862. He is at present concealed in Savannah.

"W. H. BILLAPP,
"Captain, Commanding
Dawton Battery."

Governor's Aides

Governor Parker has appointed the following gentlemen his aides de camp with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel: Daniel P. Stratton, Salem, 1st Division;

Isaac A. Nichols, Newark, 2d Division;
James L. Rue, Upper Freehold, 3rd Division;

William Sweeny, Belvidere, 4th Division.

Constitution, March 3, 1863.

Editorial

The fair fame of our truly patriotic State is becoming dimmed by reason of the false position which the State is made to assume by the traitors within and without its bounds. We are attracting attention far and near. The following article we take from the Philadelphia Bulletin:

Copperheads in Council

Thirteen resolves were offered yesterday (Feb. 19th), in the New Jersey Legislature emanating from the Legislature of Delaware; but it is scarcely necessary to remark that the resolutions were not accompanied by the signature of her loyal Governor.

Judging from the tone and temper of the sentiments expressed, we should unhesitatingly charge the authorship, or at least the inspiration of the resolutions, upon Senator Saulsburg.

They attack the President of the

United States, denounce the war as a needless and reckless crusade against Southern institutions, and wind up with a general glorification of slavery.

Ex-Senator William Wright was present and seemed to relish the expressions of hostility against the Government. His only qualifications for the position which he seeks a second time are, that he is worth a million dollars and has said that "the Anglo-Saxon race are tired of taxation!" James W. Wall, now Senator till the 4th of March, has his trusty henchman in the person of Ex-Reverend Chauncey C. Burr, who speaks plaintively of the horrors of the Bastille and who will in all probability soon contribute to light literature a brochure to be called "Ten Days in Fort Lafayette, or How to Make a Senator in New Jersey."

But seriously speaking, it is time for loyal men to take notice of the articles and language of Copperheads in power. Mr. Wall, from his place in the Senate, threatens that New Jersey will repudiate her share of the money to be paid by the general Government for the purchase and emancipation of the slaves in Missouri.

This step is deemed essential if we could save that State to the Union, and yet accidental Senators, misrepresenting loyal States, mislead, deceive and corrupt the public mind, till we are called on to observe the shameful spectacle of a party whose traditions are respectable begging for leave to humiliate the nation, and seeking to repudiate our legitimate obligations.

Well may we say, in the language of a great statesman of England, "These men may ruin the country, but they cannot impose on any, unless it be on themselves. Nor will this imposition on themselves be long necessary."

"Their consciences will soon be seared by habit and example, and they who wanted an excuse to begin, will want none to continue and complete the tragedy of their country.

"Old men will outlive the shame of losing liberty, and young men will arise who know not that it ever existed. A spirit of slavery will appear and oppress the spirit of liberty and seem, at least, to be the genius of the nation."

But there is a brighter side to the

picture. The conscription act puts the whole nation on a war footing. From Roanoke to Fredericksburg our young men have died that civilization might advance, and because the safety and existence of the Republic require the sacrifice.

Among the brave men who have been true to the impulses of patriotism, we gladly mention James M. Scovel, of the New Jersey Legislature. His resolutions, offered immediately after the reading of the treasonable utterances from the Legislature of Delaware, have the ring of the true metal.

He notices the fact that Missouri, a slave State, "within whose borders floats no rebel flag," seeks aid from the Federal Government in emancipating her slaves, and says, of New Jersey, "this State holds that the Union is of more value than slavery; that she (New Jersey) will regard any debt contracted in pursuance of the above proposition, should the same become a law of the United States, as binding in law and equity on her citizens; and that New Jersey does not purpose, now or hereafter, to take instructions in repudiation from the traitor President of a piratical Confederacy; and that she regards the succor and support of the general Government, in its present peril, as the noblest occupation of which human nature is capable, and worthy the highest ambition of a State, whose glory has been, and is, that she has never ceased to be the guardian of public liberty."

The men from whose ranks our future statesmen are to come must be alert and alive to the great issues which convulse the nation.

The Copperheads are in council; they are sleepless and vigilant; and blending their selfish interests with what is left of "Democracy," they have divided a people who were once united; and seek to dismember the government, that they may share the spoils of a ruined country.

But if the true men and patriots will do their duty, and be brave as well as vigilant, we have little to fear for the future of the Republic.

Constitution, March 3, 1863.

Letter from Company E, 12th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 12th Regt., N.J.V.,

Near Fredericksburg, Va.,

March 6, 1863.

Editor of "The Constitution":

There is no news worthy of mention, with the exception of the resignation of Col. Johnson, on account of rheumatism. Lieut. Col. Willetts, I presume, will be his successor, according to military precedent.

Such an appointment or promotion would give general satisfaction to his host of admirers for Col. Willetts has won, by his many superior military excellences and gentlemanly endowments, the congratulations of all who know him.

To him is attributable the honor, for such it is, of bringing the Twelfth up to its present state of discipline, comparing in superior contrast with other regiments in the Army.

Major Davis named as Lieutenant Colonel, which position he is fully competent to fill with honor and dignity becoming a soldier and gentleman.

Allow me to deviate from the subject of general news, in order to speak of the feeling in our army relative to war measures. This infamous rebellion originated not with the great masses of the people of the Southern States, but by usurpers of power, who, conscious of their insignificance in the Union, conceived the idea of building up a miserable fabric called the Southern Confederacy with its grand cornerstone, as Alexander H. Stephens termed it, the "Negro"—the inevitable Negro.

It has not the broad constitution of the United States, with its sublime free institutions and its immortal seal of "freedom to all," as a safe guarantee to the oppressed of foreign lands to emigrate to and accept it as their asylum.

No! Far from it. Human freedom is not their doctrine, and not in accordance with the sentiments of the disloyal cotton oligarchy of the rebellious slave states. Their union consists of a class of dissatisfied politicians who are more adept in the use of a whip than their tongues. Their Vice-President, Stevens, having declared their real constitution, which every sane man will admit, to be the Negro, of course then they are fighting to defend such doctrines, and that being the case, is it not in accordance with justice to strike at the very foundation of the rebellion?

Every candid patriot will say yes.

In accordance with this President Lincoln determined to issue his celebrated Emancipation Proclamation which has fallen like a thunderbolt in the enemy's camp, and excited the sympathy of the world for us in this giant struggle to overwhelm the bastard Confederacy.

We have heard men say that this is a war for the purpose of destroying the institution of slavery. So it is; that peculiar institution is the foundation of the rebellion, and in order to defeat the enemies of our Government in open revolt, it is compulsory to destroy their power, no matter what influence is brought to bear upon them.

Negroes are used in digging entrenchments and building forts, which our brave soldiers must face. And Negroes load the guns that send missiles of destruction among our ranks. Such being the case, is it not proper and constitutional that we should weaken them in the most vital part?

Some say that the constitution does not guarantee it, well, who are these poltroons who pretend to be guided so much by the constitution? We will answer—mealy-mouthed, dough-faced political tricksters, terming themselves Democrats, or the refuse of other parties who seek the name of Democracy to cover their contemptible characters.

Same upon the man who, calling himself a Democrat, that would identify himself with the enemies of our country, and seek to further plunge the suicidal knife into the heart of our cause.

There is a certain class of patriots who declare that by making soldiers out of contrabands, you place him on a level with white men. To the mind of every loyal man this is sheer folly. For they would be fighting not only to sustain our cause, but for the redemption of their race.

As far as the quality exists it is only in the term soldier. A man could very easily make the Negro his equal by associating with him. But that association is not necessary at all. They would not get the same pay and emoluments we receive; nor, in times of peace, are they admitted on an equal footing with the poorest white man of the North.

It is for us the people to declare whether they shall have the same privileges we enjoy. If we answer in

the negative, then there can be no "equality." Where the presumed "equality" in the Army is, would appear a great inferiority. When we say we would prefer seeing a division of colored men attack Fredericksburg Heights, it is fair to presume that the sentiments of two-thirds of this army is reflected.

This war could have been concluded long ere this had it not been for Northern sympathizers who have buoyed up the sinking hopes of the rebels, by assuring them that the North would be revolutionized by its conspirators, who are now silently working to destroy our liberties and erect a throne on the ruins of our union.

These men must be punished. If the people of the North are not competent to the task, military law must be brought into execution, and from every lamp post of our cities should hang ropes with traitors suspended between Heaven and earth.

Extreme measures are necessary. It was but a slight movement that brought about this rebellion, until at last it increased and until it has attained its present magnitude. So it may be in the North. Already has a powerful foe arisen, not with arms it is true, but that may follow soon.

They are conspiring to destroy our nationality, which is our very existence, and it is but just and proper that the Union men of the North should take some measures in order to defend their own homes against this insidious foe.

Accursed be the hand that is elevated to strike the Union now. May the tongue that speaks disunion sentiments be palsied forever. Arnold's day of retribution was a long time coming, but when the time did come imagine the bitter cup. So it will be with those who are plotting to aid treason.

When the day of reckoning arrives it will be a dark hour for them, and disgrace and infamy will be associated with their names through their generation.

Respectfully,
W. S. H., Co. E.

Editorial

William H. Van Nortwick, of Bordentown, has received an appointment in the Treasury Department at Washington.

Constitution, March 10, 1863.

Dr. D. P. Pancoast

Chestnut Hill Hospital—The U. S. Army Hospital, Chestnut Hill, near Phila., Pa., is the largest hospital in the United States, and perhaps in the world, its capacity being 4,000 beds, and its buildings covering an area of over 20 acres.

Under the efficient management of Surgeon Joseph Hopkinson, son of the late Judge Hopkinson, of Philadelphia, its government and sanitary condition is unequalled by any similar institution of the kind in the country.

A visit to this hospital is well worth making, and cannot fail being very interesting.

A pleasant little affair came off on Saturday last in the way of the presentation of an elegant sword, sash and belt, superbly mounted, to Dr. D. P. Pancoast, formerly of Gloucester county, and bearing the following inscription:

"Presented to A. A. Surgeon Dillwyn P. Pancoast, U.S.A., General Hospital, Chestnut Hill, Pa., by the inmates of Ward 30, as a token of their regard, March 14, 1863."

The sword was presented with a neat little speech by Sergeant Patterson, of the 4th Pa. Cavalry, and received by Surgeon Pancoast in person, making an appropriate reply.

S.

March 17, 1863.

Col. Joshua B. Howell

We are privileged in giving the following extracts of a letter from Col. Joshua B. Howell, to his brother, Dr. Howell, of this place. Col. Howell is in command of a brigade in Gen. Ferry's Division, lately from North Carolina, and at the date of the letter, at Port Royal, S. C.

The first paragraph shows what are the feelings of our gallant soldiers in the army in that quarter, in regard to the disloyal sentiments of the peace Democrats at the North. Col. Howell is himself a Democrat and voted for Buchanan.

The allusion to the Negro brigade in the second paragraph is an incident furnishing satisfactory assurance not only of the efficient fighting qualities of these Negro soldiers, but also of their perfect subordination.

Devastation and destruction follow the occupation and march of the army everywhere, but here is an exception to the credit of Negro troops.

Their camping ground amid the orange groves of that palatial aristocratic residence "is kept in perfect order and neatness." We want more of these fighting "devils." Every one of them spares to his family and the country a white soldier.

"I fear, judging from the sentiments contained in very many of your Northern papers, that patriotism in that latitude and among a great mass of the people, is not what it should be at this time.

I can tell you, what we see in too many of the public prints, is very discouraging and distressing to us in the army who have sacrificed everything for country."

I visited Beaufort (S. C.), today with Gen. Ferry. It was the home of the aristocracy of South Carolina, and the residences there are grand and palatial. On our way up the Port Royal River we passed one plantation of singular beauty.

There is a beautiful lawn from the house to the river, and on each side a row of beautiful orange trees, as large in height as the maple trees in my parlor yard at Fancy Hill. The orange trees are exquisitely trimmed.

That place is occupied as the camping ground of Gen. Saxon's Negro brigade and is kept in perfect order and neatness, too.

They say these fellows fight like devils. They have been in several engagements, and have behaved gallantly."

Constitution, March 17, 1863.

Died

In the hospital, at camp, near Falmouth, Va., on the 5th inst., of apoplexy, George I. Eldridge, of Asbury, Gloucester county, a member of Co. F, 12th Regt., N.J.V., aged 18 years.

At the same place, on the 8th inst., of typhoid fever, Edwin F. Sweeten, of Bridgeport, Gloucester Co., a member of Co. F, 12th Regt., N. J. V., aged 19 years.

At the Division Hospital, on the 10th inst., of typhoid fever, James Beetle, Jr., of Camden Co., a member of Co. A, 12th Regt., N.J.V., aged 25 years.

In the hospital, near Falmouth, Va., on the 8th inst., Corp. Amos C. Carter, of Barnsboro, Gloucester county, a member of Co. G, 28th Regt., N.J.V., aged 23 years.

In the hospital, at Washington,

D. C., on the 9th inst., Whitten G. Iredell, of Carpenter's Landing (Mantua), a member of Co. H, 28th Regt., N.J.V.

Constitution, March 17, 1863.
New Jersey Legislature

Trenton, March 9th, 1863.

An answer to a petition forbidding the entering of the State of New Jersey by Free Negroes.

Mr. Salter offered the following:

WHEREAS, a number of petitions have been presented to this legislature asking for a law to prohibit persons of African descent from the rebellious states from coming into this state, under the assumption that such persons would become burthensome to our citizens, though no evidence has been submitted to this body, that they have as yet become burthensome to any section or likely to become so.

AND WHEREAS, these petitions appear mainly to come from locations which a few years ago labored earnestly, though with less illegal and murderous violence than their sympathizers in adjoining states, to prescribe or place restrictions on the civil and political privileges of another class of persons, of Irish, German, English and other foreign origin, alleging among other reasons similar to these advanced now by the before-mentioned petitioners, that the advent of the oppressed foreigner to our shores increased the burthen of public taxation on the land, and reduced wages and degraded the respectability of labor on the other;

AND WHEREAS, time has shown the ill foundation of the fears and apprehensions of the misguided fanaticism which sought to proscribe the emigrants from Germany, Ireland and other European countries;

AND WHEREAS, this Legislature and all Northern Legislatures should pass laws preventing freedmen of color from the rebellious states (thousands of whom are as white and partially the same blood as some of the traitors who claim ownership in them) from entering upon Northern soil or within the lines of the Union armies, the result would be to compel the aforesaid loyal men of color to remain in the rebellious states, where they would be forced to aid the rebellion's armies by building their forts and military defenses, and by raising the sup-

plies which gives vitality and force to this monstrous treason;

AND WHEREAS, the history of the past shows that persons of African descent can be made good soldiers, as evidenced in the heroism and bravery of the black soldiers under Col Christopher Greene at the memorable battle of Red Bank in this state, at the battle of Rhode Island and at other places in the Revolution.

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED (Senate concurring), That in the opinion of this Legislature the hallowed cause of the preservation of the Union warrants the employment of every willing arm for its defense and forbids any and all efforts to aid the cause of secession by driving back into the secession states, loyal persons to be used by traitors for the destruction of the Union and that in the opinion of this Legislature self-preservation should lead us to devise ways and means to use these escaped persons in the war for the Union at least to as full an extent as they are used by the rebels against the Union; that instead of driving them back to the rebels to be used for all purposes for which they are capable against our heroic soldiers, we should use them for all purposes for which they are capable, to save as much as possible from hardships and diseases and death our friends and fellow citizens from this and other loyal states who are now periling their lives in the Union armies for the salvation of the Republic—a Republican which is the last custodian of Liberty to mankind.

(From the Manchester Guardian,
Feb. 10, 1863.)

The President to the Working Men of Manchester

The following letter and inclosure were received yesterday, by the Mayor of Manchester, Abel Heywood, Esq.:

"Legation of The United States,
London, Feb. 9, 1863.

Sir:—I have the honor to transmit to you by the hands of Mr. Moran, the Assistant Secretary of this Legation, a letter of the President of the United States, addressed to you as chairman of the meeting of working men, held at Manchester, on the 31st of December and in acknowledgment of the address which I had the pleasure to forward from that meeting.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
"Charles Francis Adams.

"Abel Heywood, Esq., chairman, c&, Manchester."

Executive Mansion,
Washington, Jan. 13, 1863.

To the Workingmen of Manchester:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the address and resolutions which you sent me on the eve of the New Year.

"When I came on the 4th of March, 1861, through a full and constitutional election, to preside in the government of the United States, the country was on the verge of civil war.

Whatever might have been the cause, or whosoever the fault, one duty paramount to all others, was before me, namely, to maintain and preserve at once the constitution and integrity of the Federal Republic. A conscientious purpose to perform this duty is the key to all the measures which have been, and to all which will hereafter be pursued.

Under our frame of government and my official oath, I could not depart from this purpose if I could. It is not always in the power of governments to enlarge or restrict the scope of moral results which follow the policies that they may deem it necessary, for the public safety, from time to time to adopt.

I have understood well that the duty of self preservation rests solely with the American people.

But I have at the same time been aware that favor or disfavor of foreign nations might have a material influence in enlarging and prolonging the struggle with disloyal men in which the country is engaged.

A fair examination of history has seemed to authorize a belief that the past action and influence of the United States were generally regarded as having been beneficial towards mankind. I have, therefore, reckoned up on the forbearance of nations.

Circumstances—to some of which you kindly allude—induced me especially to expect that, if justice and good faith should be practiced by the United States, they would encounter no hostile influence on the part of Great Britain.

It is now a pleasant duty to acknowledge the demonstration you have given of your desire that a spirit of peace and amity toward this country may prevail in the council of your

Queen, who is respected and esteemed in your own country only more than she is by the kindred nation which has its home on this side of the Atlantic.

"I know, and deeply deplore, the sufferings which the working men at Manchester, and to all Europe, are called to endure in this crisis. It has been often and studiously represented that the attempt to overthrow this government, which was built upon the foundation of human rights, and substitute for it one which should rest exclusively on the basis of human slavery, was likely to obtain the favor of Europe.

Through the action of our disloyal citizens the workingmen of Europe have been subjected to severe trial, for the purpose of forcing their sanction to that attempt. Under these circumstances I cannot but regard your decisive utterances upon the question as an instance of sublime Christian heroism which has not been surpassed in any age or in any country.

It is indeed an energetic and inspiring assurance of the inherent power of truth, and of the ultimate and universal triumph of justice, humanity and freedom. I do not doubt that the sentiments you have expressed will be sustained by our great nation, and, on the other hand, I have no hesitation in assuring you that they will excite admiration, esteem, and the most reciprocal of friendship among the American people.

I hail this interchange of sentiment, therefore, as an augury that, whatever else may happen, whatever misfortune may befall your country or my own, the peace and friendship which now exist between the two nations will be, as it shall be my desire to make them, perpetual.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

Proclamation by the President Soldiers Absent Without Leave

Executive Mansion, March 10, 1863.
In pursuance of the twenty-sixth section of the act of Congress, entitled "An act for enrolling and calling out national forces, and for other purposes," approved on the third day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, I, Abraham Lincoln, President and commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, do hereby order and command, that all soldiers enlisted or

drafted into the service of the United States now absent from their regiments without leave shall forthwith return to their respective regiments.

And I do hereby declare and proclaim, that all soldiers now absent from their respective regiments without leave, who shall on or before the first day of April, 1863, report themselves at any rendezvous designated by the general orders of the War Department number fifty-eight, hereto annexed, may be restored to their respective regiments without punishment, except the forfeiture of pay and allowances during their absence; and all who do not return within the time above specified shall be arrested as deserters, and punished as the law provides.

And, whereas, evil-disposed and disloyal persons at sundry places have enticed and procured soldiers to desert and absent themselves from their regiments, thereby weakening the strength of the armies and prolonging the war, giving aid and comfort to the enemy, and cruelly exposing the gallant and faithful soldiers remaining in the ranks to increased hardships and danger, I do, therefore, call upon all patriotic and faithful citizens to oppose and resist the aforementioned dangerous and treasonable crimes and to aid in restoring to their regiments all soldiers absent without leave, and to assist in the execution of the act of Congress for enrolling and calling out the national forces, and for other purposes, and to support the proper authorities in the prosecution and punishment of offenders against said act, and in suppressing the insurrection and rebellion.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand.

Done at the city of Washington, this tenth day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President,
EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Constitution, March 24, 1863.

New Jersey Iron

The Trenton Iron Company have succeeded in producing iron suitable for gun barrels of the standard re-

quired by the government.

Heretofore, during the present war, all iron for this purpose has been imported from England, but after experimenting for more than eighteen months, Messrs. Cooper and Hewitt have finally succeeded in producing an article not only equal but much superior to the English iron, and it is now being turned out at the rate of twelve tons per day.

The ore is mined at Ringwood, Passaic county. There are no other iron mines known in this country which produce ore suitable for this purpose. The national armory at Springfield, now uses this iron and every ounce of iron used in the construction of the celebrated Springfield rifle is mined and manufactured in New Jersey.

Constitution, March 24, 1863.

The Union League

These associations of the friends of the Union are spring up in all the large cities and towns in the Free States. Their object is thus explained by the North American:

"It was to consolidate and make efficient the power of loyal opinion that the Union League was instituted. The qualifications for membership are not any particular social standing or peculiar political doctrines.

Fortunately for the citizens of Philadelphia, who desire the conveniences of a well appointed institution for social intercourse, the Union League exacts nothing from an applicant for admission but that sentiment which should fill us as naturally as the air which we breathe—perfect and uncompromising fidelity to the government of the United States.

In the long list of members we notice gentlemen representing various interests and all shades of political opinions, bound together by the overruling law of unflinching loyalty. It is a healthful symptom of our troubled times to find that near four hundred influential men has associated themselves for such pure and patriotic purposes.

It is but fair to infer that, when this institution has drawn within its doors the thousand members which its ample house can accommodate, and has organized itself for action, its career will be one of widespread usefulness.

It will be a rallying point for us; an example for the imitation of other

cities; a means through which loyal men, however situated, may interchange intelligence; a purifying agent for the correction of political abuses, and above all, an enduring light for the comfort of patriotic hearts, however dark and ominous may be the night around them."

Constitution, March 17, 1863.

Scarcity of Cents

Although the mint coins daily 250,-000 cents, the scarcity is daily becoming greater, until it has become exceedingly inconvenient to transact the ordinary affairs of life. The question is naturally asked, by the unknowing ones, what become of them?

And is readily answered, that there are plenty of people in our community small enough to hoard them up, with the view of creating a scarcity, and hence a demand for them at high premium.

No doubt there are tons of them stored in this city; and the other day, in New York a carpenter was sent for to "shore up" a house which was giving way, and when seeking for the cause found in the garret several tierces filled with pennies.

A similar discovery was made in Jersey City by some policeman who had a search warrant, when several large sacks were found "chock full" of nickels.

These miserable speculators, however, are likely to have their labor for their pains inasmuch should they not be got rid of speedily, they will not only go down to par but they will be at a discount of ten per cent.

Constitution, March 24, 1863.

Freedman's Relief Association

A meeting of our citizens was addressed on Monday evening of last week by the Rev. Mr. Constantine, in behalf of the National Freedman's Relief Association, the object of which is to raise money, clothing and necessary materials for the relief and improvement of the Freedmen of the colored race, to teach them civilization and Christianity, to imbue their minds with correct ideas of order, industry, economy and self reliance, and to elevate them in the scale of humanity by inspiring them with self-respect.

We understand that a meeting will be called soon for the purpose of forming an auxiliary society in this place,

when the friends of the cause will have an opportunity of assisting in this meritorious object, which addresses itself to the best sympathizers of our humanity.

Constitution, March 24, 1863.

Ladies' Aid Society

We are requested to publish the following letter, that those who have contributed to the funds of the Ladies' Aid Society of Woodbury, may know what disposition is being made of the money raised:

N. J. Soldiers' Aid Society,
Washington, D. C., Jan. 28, 1863.
Mrs. Dr. Fithian,
President of the Ladies' Aid Society,
Woodbury, N. J.

Dear Madam.—I have the pleasure to inform you that the box of articles contributed by your Society in aid of the sick and wounded New Jersey Volunteers, of which mention was made in the letter addressed to Capt. W. W. Sheed, has been received by this society in good condition.

You will please accept for yourself and the patriotic and generous ladies associated with you in the preparation of this box, the sincere thanks of this society in behalf of our sick and wounded soldiers, for the liberal and very acceptable donation of articles so much needed by them at this season.

I am very truly yours, &c.,

JOSEPH H. BLACKFAN.

Secretary, New Jersey
Soldiers' Aid Society.

Union League at Woodbury

The patriotic heart of the people in keeping step to the music of the Union, and Union Leagues are forming all over the loyal States.

Rebel sympathizers are combined together and acting boldly and in concert. It becomes the duty of the true friends of the Union to be more vigilant and rally to its defense; to sustain the government, and maintain and perpetuate loyal, patriotic principles.

It is time to move in Gloucester county. In every township there should be a Union League.

Set the good work agoing, and soon the malignant influence of the copperheads will be destroyed.

Constitution, March 24, 1863.

Board of Freeholders

An adjourned meeting of the Board

of Freeholders was held on the 14th inst.

Dr. Sickler, from the committee authorized to appoint a person to prepare the necessary papers for widows of soldiers, and others, having claims against the government, reported that they had appointed William D. Scott for that purpose, and that he had accepted.

The county collector made a verbal statement of the financial condition of the county, by which it appears the debt of the county is \$25,000, and that there is or will be due at an early day from the State about \$5,000, and on hand about \$1,000.

That under the resolution authorizing the issue of county bonds, passed at the last meeting, about \$12,000 had been borrowed. The committee was continued.

The committee authorized for the purpose, reported that they had procured the passage of a law legalizing the action of the Board in borrowing the money to pay the volunteers from this county, which was read.

The pecuniary relief voted to certain persons was continued.

Messrs. Hopkins, Abbott and county collector were appointed to erect a meridian line, agreeably to the requirements of the act of the Legislature, passed at the present session.

It was resolved that hereafter the payment to the mothers or guardians of the children of volunteers, of 50 cents per week, be changed to \$1 per month.

The county collector was appointed a committee to settle with the several members of the Board who have paid State and county appropriations to wives, mothers, and children of volunteers and report to the annual meeting.

Messrs. Sickler, Synnott and Chatin were appointed to settle with the county collector, and Messrs. Abbott, Allen and Clark, with trustees of Alms House.

Constitution, March 24, 1863.

Died

In the Division Hospital, near Fal-mouth, Va., of typhoid fever, Alfred J. Somers, of Woodstown, a member of Co. F, 12th Regt., N. J. V., aged 21 years.

Constitution, March 24, 1863.

United States Internal Revenue Collectors Notice

The annual assessment for the First Collection District, of all persons liable to a Tax on carriages, pleasure yachts, billiard tables, and gold and silver plate and also of all persons required to take out licenses, having been completed, notice is hereby given, that the taxes aforesaid will be received by the undersigned, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 P. M. at his office, in Woodbury, on and after Thursday, the 26th of March inst., until and including Saturday, the 25th of April, 1863.

I will also sit at the Hotel of Charles P. Eastlack, in Mullica Hill, on Thursday and Friday, the 23d and 24th of April, from 9 o'clock A. M. to 4 P. M., to receive the taxes for the 7th Division.

Penalties

All persons who fail to pay their annual taxes upon carriages, pleasure yachts, billiard tables and gold and silver plates on or before the aforesaid 25th of April, 1863, will incur a penalty of ten per centum additional of the amount thereof, and costs, as provided for in the 19th section of the Excise Law of July 1, 1862.

All persons who, in like manner shall fail to take out their Licenses, as required by law, on or before the 25th of April, 1863, will incur a penalty of Three Times the Amount of Said License, in accordance with the provisions of the 59th section of the Excise Law as aforesaid.

Bankable funds only taken.

ALEXANDER WENTZ.

Deputy Collector for
Gloucester County.
Woodbury, March 23, 1863.

Army Letters

Extract of a letter from a young man in the army, late of Gloucester County, and a member of the 5th New York Cavalry, who was taken prisoner by the rebels on their late raid to Fairfax Court House, Va., and afterwards escaped. The letter was addressed to his mother, and is as follows:

Fairfax C. H., March 10, 1863.

Dear Mother:—I received your kind letter night before last, and was very glad to hear from you, as I always look anxiously for letters from home.

Well, mother, I have been taken prisoner for once in my life by the rebels, but they did not manage to hold this child long. I was too slippery for them. I will give you an account of the whole proceeding. Night before last about 2½ o'clock, I saw a squad of about 50 cavalry coming down the crossroad by the commissary and two other squads coming, one from above and the other from below on the main road, making in all about 200 men, which I took for our men, supposing they were out on a scout as they frequently were, but soon found out the mistake when I found them putting out their pickets in every direction.

They immediately placed six guards at the shed containing our stores, which I and two others were guarding at the time, and knowing it was useless to make resistance against such an overpowering force we attempted to conceal ourselves, but it was of no use, as they had discovered us, and told us we were prisoners, and ordered us to go with them.

They took us back of the commissary, where the rebel Captain Moresby rode up to us and demanded our arms, but they did not get mine, as I had used the precaution to conceal them behind some pork barrels before I left the shed.

He then ordered us back to a lot about 100 yards distant, where we found very near the whole patrol guard prisoners. We were placed with them and made to stand there about ten minutes (very humiliating), when the rebel captain, with a strong guard, rode up with our General, Stroughton, with very nearly his whole staff prisoners, whom they had taken out of their beds, and placed them with us, which made in all about 50 of us.

It must be borne in mind that there was but a detached guard here to guard the military stores, of about 50 men, while our regiment with several others were encamped 2½ miles south of us. We were then ordered under a strong guard to the stables and each of us saddled up a horse to ride and another to be led by us.

In searching for my favorite black I found he had been taken. I was then ordered to saddle the next I come to, and while I was so doing, or

pretending to, I watched my opportunity, while the rebel guard's attention was directed to a quarrel kicked up among them, and sprung under the manger and crept along to the back part of the barn, where, finding a board off, I crept through, when I thought I was all right, and started off at full speed, but I soon found I had to stop, as I found rebel pickets all around me.

So they trapped me and brought me back to the stable, and ordered me to bring a horse out and mount it, and to take my place with the other prisoners.

Then after they had got all our horses out of the stables, over a hundred in number, they started off with us, with a guard to each man. The guard having me in charge was also leading our general's horse, which it seems he placed more value in than he did me, as the horse jerked away from him and started back toward the stable at full speed and away went the guard after him, so I immediately took the chance of again skedaddling.

I gave my horse the spurs and away I went under full run for about a mile to the woods, where I found another one of our boys who had escaped in a similar manner.

We remained there about an hour when we came back to our quarters and found two of our regiments from the camp had arrived before us. One of them, the 5th New York, went in hot pursuit of the rebels, but was unable to overtake them. Had they remained an hour longer, they would have been trapped and taken prisoners themselves.

The rebels came very near getting our Lieutenant Colonel, who lives here. He heard them coming, and supposing they were our own men, as they were dressed in our uniforms, was about to halt them, but he happened to recognize Capt. Morsby, whom he knew, so he got out in the darkness and concealed himself under his stable.

They placed a guard around his house and searched for him until they left, but without success. I was told he was a pretty looking object when he came from under the stable with nothing on but his shirt and drawers.

We have a full regiment doing guard duty here now, so I don't think

they will try it over again.

Our officers arrested about thirty of the citizens last night for sending up rockets as signals to the rebels. I wish they would arrest all of them, as there are none to be trusted in this vicinity. They would all be rebels were it not for military restraint.

Your affectionate son,
"WILL."

The "Negro Influx" Bill

The democratic members of the Legislature are sadly afflicted by the Legrophobia disease. The "influx" has culminated in the passage by the House on Wednesday of Mr. Vanatta's bill, entitled "An act to prevent the immigration of Negroes and Mulattoes."

It enacts that any Negro or Mulatto coming into this state and remaining ten days, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction to be transported to Liberia or the West Indies, by such societies or persons as the governor may select, and the governor is to pay the expense, not exceeding \$. . . for each person.

Any person who shall harbor or conceal any such Negro is to be punished by a fine of not less than \$50, or more than \$1,000, for a second offence a fine and imprisonment.

This is a most miserable party trick, which will bring disgrace upon the State. It should shame its authors and supporters. If this influx bill don't bring a particularly bad flux upon them, we are mistaken.

If this anti-democratic, unconstitutional bill should pass the Senate and become a law, its operation is to convert the State into a great colonization society, at an enormous expense to the people.

But there is nothing to sustain such an unjust measure. There is no such influx as is complained of. And to show that it is not demanded by West Jersey is proved by the State Gazette by the votes of the West Jersey members. The Gazette says:

"This bill was urged on the House as demanded by West Jersey. Mr. English, in a speech, a few days ago, said that in the eastern part of the State, they were not troubled with this class, but in West Jersey they were overrun with Negroes, and the policy of the National Administration in freeing the slaves, was causing a dan-

gerous "influx" of Negroes into the southern counties, and he said that the people of these counties demanded that they should be protected from this "influx" and for one he was for giving them that protection.

"What is the truth? It is to be supposed that the representatives from the southern counties know quite as well as Mr. English, what their people want. If our readers will refer to the yeas and nays on the passage of this bill as published in our Legislature report, they will see how the members from South Jersey voted.

From the first congressional district, composed of the counties of Cape May, Cumberland, Salem, Atlantic, Gloucester and Camden, there are eleven members of Assembly, four of whom are Democrats.

Of these members, one Waddington (Dem.), of Salem, voted for the bill. Mr. Osler (Dem.), of Camden, was absent; the other eight members voted against it.

The second district, composed of the counties of Burlington, Ocean, Monmouth and Mercer, has eleven members, six of whom are Democrats. Of these members, one—Mr. Curtis (Dem.), of Monmouth—voted for the bill. Mr. D. H. Wyckoff and Mr. M. Taylor, of Monmouth, and Messrs. M. Michael and Higbie, of Burlington, were absent—the remaining members (six) voted against the bill.

Of twenty-two members—including ten Democrats—from these counties, which we are told by Mr. English, are clamorously demanding this bill, only two vote in favor of it, and East Jersey, under the lead of the members from Bergen, passes the bill over the opposition—direct and indirect—of twenty representatives from West Jersey.

The people of the first and second districts will, no doubt, be properly gratified for this guardianship."

Constitution, March 24, 1863.

New Jersey State Legislature

Ordered 3d Reading—To alter time of terminating the State fiscal year, to provide for an auditor of accounts and to fix his salary.

Mr. Scudder offered concurrent resolutions that it was the duty of the government to make provision for those soldiers who may become permanently disabled in the service, and

that it should establish a national Home for the invalid soldiers, similar to those existing in Europe, and that our Senators and Representatives be requested to urge the Government to establish such institutions. Adopted.

Passed—(Under a suspension of the rules) Act providing for compensation of Adjutant General and Quartermaster General; Relative to Oaths and Affirmations.

The Resolutions on National Affairs

House—At half past 10 o'clock, the House proceeded to the order of the day, being these resolutions reported by the committee on Federal Relations.

The resolutions were read, and on motion of Mr. Vanatta, some verbal amendments were made.

Mr. Salter moved to amend the 4th section which declares that this State has been and is ready and willing to terminate, peacefully and honorably to all, by striking out the words "honorably to all."

He did not believe that the people of New Jersey wished to make treason honorable. Lost.

Mr. Salter offered the resolutions reported by the majority of the committee on Federal Relations or a substitute for those just read.

Mr. Maylin said that he had not carefully considered the proposed substitute sufficiently to speak of it in detail, but as to the original resolution of the committee, which would, no doubt, be adopted, he deemed it right that the protest of those opposed to them should go forth with them.

He deprecated any display of angry feeling or personal altercation. He, like every man who had considered the desolation caused by war, wished for peace, but it must be honorable and enduring. He would not and did not cast any imputation of disloyalty on any member of the House—but there are men who are aliens to our State, who have covered New Jersey with sneers, who are now laboring to lead her into treason and disloyalty.

Mr. M. then proceeded to discuss the majority resolutions in detail. The first resolution gave a tribute to the gallant volunteers of New Jersey. He was glad that there was one resolution to which all could subscribe.

But who were these men? Was it the men who discouraged the war,

called it a Black Republican war, and who expressed the hope that no soldier would live to come back? No! If their wishes had prevailed, not a man would have gone to the defense of the country.

He denied that the President had changed the object of the war—the means of subduing the rebellion may have been changed, but the object is the same. Of these who made this charge, he wished to ask if they had ever given their assent to a single plan for subduing the rebellion? On the contrary, they had opposed every measure, from the call of 75,000 men to the present day.

The distinction made by the resolutions between the Administration and the Government, was not well founded—practically, they are to be considered the same. He did not defend all the acts of the President—a man would be more than humane, who, under such tremendous circumstances, should avoid every mistake—but he would say that Mr. Lincoln had accomplished much more for the suppression of the rebellion and with fewer mistakes, than could have been hoped.

It was idle to look for precedents under circumstances such as never have before existed. There was no precedent for Magna Charta—for the suspension of habeas corpus by General Jackson at New Orleans—but these acts were necessary, and have been sanctioned by the world.

He opposed these resolutions, because, they contained no word of sympathy for the cause of the Union, but contained cavils at every act of the Government, and sought to embarrass its action; because they contained no word of condemnation of treason and rebellion.

Prominent men had said that New Jersey's place was in the Southern Confederacy, and it really seemed that men desired that New Jersey should ask a place in the slave-holding, liberty-hating aristocracy. Mr. M. read from the Richmond Enquirer a paragraph ridiculing all the propositions for peace from the North.

If he had any hope that there was manliness enough in the House to defeat these resolutions, he would proceed with the discussion. He did not charge that they were treasonable, but

if he wished to embarrass and cripple the government and to give aid to treason, he would support just such resolutions.

He was not an abolitionist, but he was for the Union—slavery or no slavery—right or wrong; for in that Union he saw the great last hope for the regeneration of the world. But if to be opposed to slavery, whether of white or black man—to look forward to a time when all men shall enjoy the God given right of freedom, then he was an abolitionist, for he hoped for a time when there should be neither King nor subject; emperor, autocrat or serf, and when the good old flag we all profess to love shall wave all over this broad land, over a nation of freemen.

If this made him an abolitionist, he was one.

Mr. Scovel rose to advocate the resolutions reported by the minority of the committee he knew that this was no time to speak of private griefs, but he might be allowed—as he had been assailed as a deserter from the Democratic party—to say that he had never deserted his principles, his country, or his friends, including in these those, and those only, who were friends of the country.

He had been the firm and tenacious friend of Stephen A. Douglas, at Baltimore he had seen this statesman slaughtered, the South turning their backs on the principles of non-intervention which they had adopted. He quoted from A. H. Stephens, showing that a large portion of the South disapproved of the schism of the Democratic party at Charleston and Baltimore.

Mr. S. then went on to show the position of Mr. Douglas and his devotion to his party, the country and the Union.

Mr. Scovel went on to discuss the history of the slavery question—claiming that the South has constantly increased its claims with every concession to its demands, and culminating finally in treason and open rebellion. In 1860, a Democratic Convention was held in Trenton, composed of the friends of Mr. Douglas.

Rodman M. Price said that the honor of New Jersey Democracy required that they should stand by Mr. Douglas and his principles, and that

the people would leave them if they deserted their flag. Yet in less than a year after, the same man said that the interests and honor of New Jersey required that New Jersey should cast her lot with the South.

Mr. S. then quoted from the speech of Mr. Holman on these resolutions in the Senate, quoting from his speech and the authorities cited, and arguing that they were not pertinent to the question, and that they were inapplicable (as applied by him) to the present condition of affairs.

In support of this Mr. S. quoted several authorities. As to the question of military necessity he showed that during the war with Mexico, it was recognized and in the case of California, by Mr. Polk's administration, and particularly his Secretary of State, Mr. Buchanan, reading from the official documents.

On the question of emancipation, John Quincy Adams had said, that he would not say the National Government had no power, when at peace to interfere with slavery, but in case of war, the power to modify or abolish it was undisputed or unquestioned.

See his speech in 1836. There was prejudice to be overcome. He had received a week or two ago, a letter from a life-long Democrat, George B. Halsted, who said that it was useless, and worse, for the Legislature to agitate this question.

He, for one, was ready to do all possible for the salvation of the Union, and was willing to take command of a Negro regiment, and an officer from Maine, an old Democrat, expressed the same opinion.

We must meet this question, and there is no use in attempting to evade it. If slavery is the root of this evil we cannot overlook it. On this point we can refer to the opinions of Thomas Jefferson's notes on Virginia, on the evils of slavery, and the dangers to be apprehended from it.

He distrusted not so much the open enemy in the field, as the traitors at home—such papers as the New York World, the New York Herald (and the Trenton True American, the editors of which shed hogsheads of ink over the habeas corpus, but have nothing to say against the armed enemies of the Nation.

These men say in the press, and on the hustings insinuate or openly declare that if the conscription act is enforced there will be war here at home. He had thought much and anxiously on our position, but he had no fears, for he confided in the intelligence of the people.

Our soldiers were firm and true, in confirmation of which he would read the resolution adopted by the 11th N. J. regiment. The same party that now say the war is unnecessary, fraught with danger to our liberties and with horror to humanity, less than two years ago, declared that the war must be vigorously prosecuted until the suppression of the rebellion.

Why this change? The resolutions reported by the majority are in contradiction of every speech made by the democratic orators in every Township.

They were rather in accordance with the declaration of Rodman M. Price, that the Montgomery Constitution was superior to the Constitution of the United States, and that New Jersey was called upon to join the South, and it really seemed that some democratic leaders were laboring for that end.

Mr. Scovel went on to reply to the arguments of Mr. Holsman, Mr. Chandler and others in the Senate, arguing that the policy of the administration was justified by the necessities of the occasion, and have been vindicated by the result, and concluded by a vindication of the policy of the government.

Adjourned to 7½ o'clock.

7½ P. M.—The consideration of the resolutions on national affairs, and speeches were made by Messrs. English, Scovel and Vanatta.

At the conclusion of the debate the vote was taken on the motion to substantiate the minority report, and it was lost, as follows:

Yeas—Bateman, Godfrey, Heritage, Heuling, Irick, Jackson, Maylin, Salter, Schenck, Scovel, Tomkins, West, W. J. Wood—13.

Nays—Albertson, Banghart, Benson, Conley, Cooper, Crowell, Curtis, Dater, English, Freeman, Hamilton Higbie, Huselton, C. F. Johnson Little, Mann, McGrath (McLaughlin, S. L. Moore, Perry, Pope, Ross, Schenck, D. Smith, J. Smith, Strader, J. N.

Taylor, M. Taylor, Vanatta, Van Rippen, Waddington, J. W. Wood, Woodruth, D. B. Wyckoff, D. H. Wyckoff—37.

The rules were then suspended, and the majority resolutions passed.

March 24, 1863.

Wedding in Camp

Interesting Marriage Ceremony in General Hooker's Army

In camp near Falmouth,

March 13, 1863.

Yesterday was a gala day in the camp of one of the brigades stationed here, or, as one of the officers present announced it, a "gal-a-day." The occasion was the marriage of Capt. Daniel Hart, Company E, 7th Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, to Miss Helen A. Lammond, of Washington, D. C.

Capt. H. is one of the most popular officers of the brigade, and his friends were determined that nothing should be wanting to make the day one of unalloyed happiness.

The camp, in anticipation of the event, had been beautifully decorated with evergreens and every preparation made to give eclat to the affair. At precisely noon the regiment was drawn up, forming three sides of a hollow square, fronting the canopy under which the ceremony was to take place, when, the band playing "Hail to the Chief," Gen. Hooker, with his staff, followed by a large number of general officers, among whom were Generals Sickles, Berry, Birney, Mott, Carr, Revere, Bartlett, Wars and others, proceeded to occupy a position on the left of an altar, extemporizing for the occasion, and formed of drums placed upon one another.

Everything being in readiness, the bridal party, consisting of the groom and bride, with Colonel Francine and Lieut.-Col. Price as groomsmen, and Miss Ida Lammond (a sister of the bride), and Miss Mollie Lewis, of Philadelpia, escorted by a guard of honor (twelve officers of the regiment), advanced to the canopy where the worthy chaplain of the regiment, Rev. Dr. Rose, performed the marriage ceremony in the impressive Episcopal form.

As the party advanced to their position they were received by the regiment at a present arms.

After the marriage ceremony had

been performed—and this included the reading of the "License" granted by the clerk of the county of Washington, D. C., and approved by the military commandant of this District, and the witnessing of the marriage certificate, which was signed by all the prominent officers present—another very interesting ceremony took place, viz.: the presentation of a medal to the Rev. Dr. Rose.

The medal was one which the members of Company E had caused to be manufactured as a token of their esteem for him and his bravery, as exhibited especially at the battle of Williamsburg, where, combining the offices of surgeon and chaplain, he displayed great gallantry and devotion in his attention to the wounded, receiving two slight wounds upon that occasion.

The presentation was made by Gen. Hooker in behalf of the Company in one of his brief but expressive speeches. The worthy recipient gratefully acknowledged the compliment, and the whole party adjourned to a dinner which had been prepared by the officers of the regiment—a dinner that would vie with the finest "set out" of our friends at home.

The sight of the table would have surprised those who expect to find nothing in the Army but "hard tack" and salt pork.

After dinner the tables were cleared and the pavilion prepared for a grand ball in the evening. Some twenty young ladies had accompanied the bride from Washington, and this number was increased by the presence of a number of the wives of officers who are visiting their husbands in camp, making as fine a collection of youth and beauty as has ever been witnessed in this part of the Old Dominion.

During the evening there was quite a display of fireworks, including a number of rockets, the sight of which must have puzzled the Rebels amazingly, and I venture the assertion they attributed it to every other cause but the right one.

The festivities continued until the "wee small hours," and the company separated, each declaring it was the happiest wedding they have ever attended—the married people each making one exception.

Major General Sickles gives an entertainment to the party this evening, and the party will return to Washington tomorrow or the day following upon a special train and boat.

The novelty of the affair and the magnificent scale upon which it has been conducted have made it one of the events of the war, and an event that will long be remembered by those who were participants.

The weather continues variable—sunshine and showers, particularly the shower—yet the roads are gradually improving under the influence of the high winds which have prevailed of late. Already vegetation gives indication of approaching spring—the grain fields and meadows beginning to assume a green appearance.

The Rebels opposite us give evidence of their want of forage by turning out their animals to graze upon the budding vegetation.

Constitution, March 31, 1863.

Letter from Company E, 12th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 12th Regt., N.J.V.

Near Fredericksburg, Va.,

March 14, 1863.

Editor of "The Constitution":

It is amusing to soldiers who experience soldiers' life, and submit to its hardships, to read glowing accounts of how we engage our time. I saw a beautiful illustration in Frank Leslie's Periodical, in which there is a representation of "a friendly meeting" between the rebel pickets and ours.

One of the characteristics which attracted our attention and elicited mirth was, our "friendly" heroes were nicely ensconced around a blazing fire, playing cards and apparently enjoying themselves.

I suppose it was at this juncture that the "special" saw the two taking a "friendly" drink, as Johnny Rebel was in the act of handing our picket a glass—an article seldom used—I presume of whiskey.

Now, in the first place, such interviews are strictly prohibited, and secondly, we rarely see anything like whiskey, and if we do not, it is not fair to suppose, considering the high price of corn "way down South," that whiskey is plentiful with the enemy.

Enterprising journalists may endeavor to mitigate the hardships of our life by their usual method. They

may paint bright pictures of how we get along, all for the sake of "being up to the times," but the foolishness or ignorance of these "reliable" correspondents is apparent.

There was always a picture of a Christmas scene, and to the uninitiated, it might appear that we enjoyed that Natal day exceedingly.

The main idea of the "cut" was to get off something that would pay, not to present an impartial record at all. Had you seen it you might have noticed a party of "U.S.'s" chasing a pig, said specimen of the pig tribe, it is supposed, had a greasy tail, and frisked around the field to the great enjoyment of all.

Another background sketch was a party of soldiers grouped around a nice fire, diving into the contents of sundry boxes, and pulling forth suspicious-looking black bottles, and in the whole enjoying themselves.

Wonder where all that occurred? Surely not in this neighborhood, for our Christmas was not spent in that way. The delicacies we had were such as our liberal Uncle Samuel provides. Let us draw a picture.

Imagine, if you please, a party of soldiers seated in a tent, shivering and shaking as if they had the ague. In one hand a soldier holds a suspicious looking cup, and occasionally he dips a suspicious spoon in the aforesaid mentioned cup, bringing up some suspicious looking beans.

By his side might be seen, without the aid of a microscope, some hard tack, not pound cake, as you might suppose. He takes a drink, but of water, to wash his bountiful repast down. The nice roast turkey that you see in the bright picture is only there, not here, neither your fresh cakes, &c.

Well, it does a fellow's eyes good to see something like a turkey, even if it is not real, for it refreshes his memory of bygone days.

The effect of the power given by Congress to the President has produced a marked sensation in the Army, and has influenced speculation as to the results of such unparalleled powers. Some venture to suggest that the consequences of the authority given to Mr. Lincoln will result unfavorably to our cause.

We believe that it will be but the

commencement of a new era, in which the government will by one mighty effort prostrate the rebellion, and restore sweet peace and tranquility to America.

The action of Congress in this particular is but the harbinger of success. Victory now must perch upon our banners, and the foul flag of the traitors trail in the dust. The old Ship of State, once calmed by conspirators and again rocked by tempestuous billows of fanaticism, now rides triumphantly with all sails set ready to secure to us the boon promised by the heroes of '76—prosperity and happiness.

With such unlimited authority we must ultimately triumph. We have shown at last to the world that we are in earnest and will not submit to foreign intervention. Frenchy may "dip snuff" and Johnny Bull drink "Alf and Alf," but they cannot meddle with the private affairs of our national dignity.

The word has steamed across the waters that America has yet three million five hundred thousand soldiers, and a nearly inexhaustible treasury to sustain our position. The effect may be better imagined than described.

And our foreign friends will conduct themselves in a more becoming attitude. Who would have supposed it, that peaceable America would one day become a nation of warriors, who, at a moment spring to arms to defend all that is dear to their hearts?

The gentle deer once wounded is a formidable antagonist, and assumes the offensive. So it is with the United States.

Her dignity has been insulted and now we behold the grand spectacle of the great avalanche ready to be precipitated on our enemies whoever they may be. Let us hope that soon the great war dragon who is devastating our lands may be destroyed, and peace once more be restored to our benighted country. I should like to say more on this question, but time forbids it.

Respectfully,

W. S. H., Co. E.

The First Company of Gloucester
County Volunteers

Camp of 3d N. J. Volunteers,

March 21, 1873.

Friend Barber:—I will give you a list of our Company as it was when

it left your place, and of their whereabouts. I have no doubt but that it will interest your readers.

Captain W. Brown, promoted to be colonel of the 3rd Regt., N.J.V.

Captain David Vickers, present commander.

First Lieut. John Roberts, wounded June 27th, 1862, promoted to captain of Co. G.

Second Lieut. Charles Wilson, wounded June 27th, 1862, promoted to captain of Co. D.

First Sergeant Frank H. Coles, promoted to be 1st Lieut. of Co. A.

Second Sergeant Richard S. Hewitt, promoted to be 2nd Lieutenant of Co. A., resigned.

Third Sergeant William H. Snowden, promoted to be captain of Co. D, 10th Regt., N.J.V.

Fourth Sergeant John L. Wentz, wounded August 27th, 1862, promoted to 1st Lieutenant of Co. G.

Fifth Sergeant Joseph L. Franklin, wounded June 27th, 1862, promoted to 2nd Lieutenant of Co. I, resigned.

First Corporal Adon W. Cattell, wounded December 13th, 1862, promoted to 1st Sergeant, present.

Second Corporal Josiah P. Franklin, wounded June 27th, 1862, promoted to 1st Lieut. of Co. A, 12th Regt., N.J.V.

Third Corporal William L. Buller, died July 6, 1862.

Fourth Corporal Frank Peabody, wounded June 27th, 1862, absent.

Fifth Corporal Harry Haggerty, promoted to 2d Lieutenant of Co. K.

Sixth Corporal Joseph Pickens, promoted to 1st Corp., present.

Seventh Corporal David S. Gibson, died June 3, 1863.

Eighth Corporal Charles Elkington, promoted to 2d Sergeant, present.

Enoch W. Ashton, wounded June 27th, 1862, absent.

Nathan Allen, wounded Sept. 14th, 1862, promoted to corporal, discharged.

Joseph T. Allen, absent.

William F. Allen, wounded June 27th, 1862, present.

Charles Alexander, present.

Charles Abbott, discharged.

William Adams, died August 10th, 1862.

Edward Barber, wounded June 27th, 1862, present.

Charles Beatty, present.

Henry W. Bock, present.

John Boyce, killed June 27th, 1862.

Henry Burt, discharged.

Robert Boyle, discharged.

Henry F. Clark, killed June 27th, 1862.

Henry S. Clark, absent.

William D. Clark, present.

Isaac Clark, wounded Sept. 14th, 1862, transferred to Battery D, 2d U. S. Artillery.

James T. Caffery, killed September 14th, 1862.

Edward C. Cattell, wounded at Springfield, Va., promoted to 1st Lieut. of Co. E, 24th Regt., N.J.V.

Andrew J. Cunningham, absent.

Samuel C. Chester, discharged.

William S. Clair, discharged.

Edward W. Clayton, present.

Andrew J. Craig, promoted to corporal.

James B. Caldwell, absent.

Joseph T. Conard, present.

Joseph Downs, promoted to corporal, present.

John Downs, discharged.

Alexander W. Davis, wounded June 27th, 1862, promoted to corporal, present.

Samuel Dilks, discharged.

Benjamin F. Duffield, discharged.

Michael Donnell, killed Sept. 14, 1862.

John Edwards, transferred to Battery D, 2d U. S. Artillery.

George Edwards, present.

John W. Eacritt, present.

James Estlow, wounded June 27th, 1862, present.

Reuben Foster, brigade teamster, present.

Thomas French, wagoner, present.

Patrick Flinn, provost guard, present.

Jesse Frampes, promoted to corporal, present.

Joshua Fox, transferred to Battery D, 2d U. S. Artillery.

Charles Gordon, wounded at Springfield, Va., discharged.

John Grubbins, detailed in ambulance corps.

John Green.

Levis M. Gibson, discharged.

William Hewitt, present.

Thomas Hill, absent.

Wallace Hemphill, orderly at corps headquarters.

Charles S. Jackson, promoted to

corporal, present.

Thomas Jones, discharged.

Robert Jaggard, detailed in Signal Corps.

Isaac Jaggard, discharged.

Enoch L. Johnson, discharged.

James Kershaw, present.

William Lockwood, present.

Richard H. Lippincott, wounded June 27th, 1862, present.

James Lynch, present.

William T. Mears, discharged.

Enoch Madara, discharged.

Samuel C. Matts, promoted to 4th Sergeant, present.

John McClure, died November 5th, 1861.

Robert Morris, died November 10th, 1861.

John Moore, present.

Benjamin F. Maull, drummer, present.

Frederick Nehls, wounded at Springfield, Va., discharged.

Anthony Nemes, discharged.

George Ostertag, killed June 27th, 1862.

Joseph W. Ore, discharged.

Charles Parker, present.

John R. Pedrick, promoted to 5th Sergeant, present.

Andrews Ridgway, promoted to corporal, sick in regimental hospital.

Francis B. Ridgway, discharged.

John W. Scott, discharged.

John R. Scott, wounded Sept. 14th, 1862, promoted to 3d Sergeant, present.

Joseph D. Scott, promoted to corporal, present.

John A. Sharp, wounded June 27th, 1862, discharged.

William Sharp, wounded June 27th, 1862, discharged.

George W. Sharp, transferred to Battery D, 2d U. S. Artillery.

James V. Stanger, wounded June 27th, 1862, present.

Dan Sullivan, sick in regimental hospital.

F. Schramm, discharged.

Frank A. Shute, discharged.

John Tonkin, discharged.

Richard Taylor, provost guard.

John A. Tyler, drummer, absent, sick.

A. F. Turner, present.

Henry Wamsley, present.

Fred Wilson, hospital attendant.

John Wilson, discharged.

William Williams, absent.

Charles G. Zane, died August 2, 1862, from effects of wounds received June 27th.

Thomas F. Zanes, absent.

W. Zanes, absent.

Constitution, March 31, 1863.

Letter from Company E, 12th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 12th Regt., N.J.V.,
Near Fredericksburg, Va.,
March 24, 1863.

Editor of "The Constitution":

As I predicted in a previous letter, Lieut.-Col. Willetts has been promoted to the colonelcy and Major Davis to be Lieut. Colonel of this regiment. The promotions have given general satisfaction to all, and the event created much enthusiasm among the boys.

More competent men could not be found in the regiment.

Uncle Sam's greenback agent hasn't made his appearance to "pay us off." His appearance will be hailed with pleasure, as we have not received any payment for four months past. Our paymaster has received our money and he should be more punctual in paying up arrearages, as many of the soldiers' families are suffering for the want of the necessities of life.

I see that our copperhead Legislature has at last passed the infamous Peace Resolutions, by a two-thirds vote. The first resolution in substance affirms that New Jersey has "freely and fully contributed its men and money in support of the Government," &c.

No objection can be made to this, as the record will show that during the administration of Gov. Olden, all drafts on the State from the government were promptly answered. But objections of a serious character can be taken to the second resolution, which charges the administration with infidelity to the sworn purpose of the Union; charging that the Government has departed from its constitutional purpose of perpetuating the Union, by defeating armed rebels by using every power in its reach.

The whole tenor of the resolutions is to attack the policy of President Lincoln, and encourage the spurious Southern Confederacy, whose Union is fast crumbling beneath the heavy and rapid blows of our armies, and to endeavor to create disaffection among our gallant brother soldiers in the field.

It is humiliating to all men, but cowards and traitors, that our State that was first in war to maintain the honor and dignity of our nation, that it should so degrade itself before the eyes of all mankind as to affiliate with traitors, and betray the confidence of Jersey men battling for the preservation of all that is dear to every American heart.

To submit to the peaceable recognition of the Southern Confederacy would be to declare that our government, more powerful in its resources than any nation in the world, was incompetent to defend its own territory, would be the signal for foreign powers to sweep with one full swoop all that indicated that there was once a United States.

History has no parallel to such unjust action.

To all loyal hearts, who sympathize with the government in its efforts to destroy the strong combination of traitors in arms, who are ready to blot out our proud name among nations, such proceedings reflect eternal disgrace upon our State.

New Jersey, small in position, now made more insignificant by the course of events. Who would have supposed that we should be placed in such an abject posture, cringing and licking the dust that falls from the feet of slave drivers, and begging meekly for peace on any terms, acknowledging that we are tired of the war, in fact, whining like a whipped spaniel; and can it be that our State has fallen so low in the estimation of all?

The truth is too potent. The facts are before us, and we must stand responsible if we acquiesce in them. Such can never be the case. Our soldiers, heretofore quiet, are awakening, and soon the thunder tones of a sarcastic rebuke will make the coward hearts of traitors quake with fear.

We demand to be placed in a proper position before our brother soldiers. Already the sneers of other regiments are heard calling us traitors and cowards.

"I bear us for our cause and be silent that ye may heal us."

We want no peace that would be inconsistent with the integrity, honor and dignity of our government, and any set of men considering such pro-

positions of peace as would guarantee the recognition of the infamous Southern Confederacy, are worse than armed rebels.

The Government has not committed any unconstitutional acts as far as we are cognizant. Even had it done so they were sanctioned by congress and the Supreme Court, the highest tribunals we have to seek redress. But in dealing with the insurgents we must not be too formal.

Kid-gloved sensitiveness at first defeated our armies and encouraged the rebels. Bold and decisive action is called for, and the administration is unfaltering in its devotion to the cause of the Union, and energetic in support of the soldier.

Such acts as the incarceration of Hon. Senator Jos. Wall, a known opponent of the administration, in Fort Lafayette, and the Emancipation Act are among the "usurpations of power" as our model Legislature think. The Supreme Court decided not long ago that Negroes are property and such being the case, is it not proper and constitutional to confiscate their power and use it to destroy them, if necessary? Certainly.

The rebellion must be crushed, no matter what means are resorted to in order to conquer an honorable peace. Peace is sweet, but not so palatable as to be purchased by the sacrifice of our glorious Union, and the action of our Legislature on this subject was unwarrantable and criminal, and the authors of such peace documents should be apprehended and tried by a military tribunal, and if found treasonable, should suffer the extreme penalty of the law.

A precedent must be set and the sooner the better.

Peace, on any terms, means a submission to the Confederates. They who are so clamorous for a peace are the very men who suffer the least, and are afraid of the conscription act. It is for the government to first consider terms of peace, and then Congress would have to ratify them if consistent.

President Lincoln has not the authority to "appoint commissioners to meet an equal number appointed from the insurgent States." Were he to do so it would be an usurpation of power and he would be liable to an impeach-

seal of my office this 17 day of Sept.,
A. D. 1861.

R. NEWELL, Clk.

**Civil War-soldiers Relating to
State of New Jersey**

Trenton, Sept. 17, 1863.

I hereby certify that George Jones appears upon the records on file in this Office, as having been mustered into the United States service, as a private in Co. D, 1st Cavalry Regt., New Jersey Vols., Aug. 14, 1861.

H. F. Sockton, JR.,
Adjutant General, N.J.M.

Fort Worth, Va.,

Oct. 20, 1861.

Adj't General Stockton,
Trenton, N. J.

Capt. Vickers

to

Adj't General Stockton,

Oct. 20, 1861.

The following privates have been mustered into the U. S. Service, by recruiting officer Capt. H. C. Gibson, to serve as privates, in Company "A" Third Regiment Infantry:

Samuel Remuns, Centre Square, Woolwich Township, Gloucester county, New Jersey. Aged 26 years, single;

Isaac Clark, Hurffville, Camden Co., N. J., aged 26 years, single.

(Compiler's Note): Hurffville was in Camden County until 1870.

A list of members of companies in the N. J. Brigade mustered in the United States service for three years having families or widowed mothers in Gloucester Co., mustered May 23, 1861:

Company E, 1st Reg., Chas. M. Pelouze;

McDonald, John, Barnsboro, married;

Company H, 1st Reg., Capt. Isaac Baker;

June 3, '61—James Tatem, Woodbury, widowed mother;

Company G, 3rd Reg., Capt. Rogers.

June 24, '61—Cummings, Geo. C.,

Paulsboro, widowed mother.

Muster—in Roll of 1st Lieut. Adj't. Josiah P. Franklin in the 12th Reg. Brigade of N. J. Volunteers. Colonel Howard Willetts called into the service of the United States, by The President from the First day of July, 1863, for the term of Three years unless sooner discharged;

1 Josiah P. Franklin, 1st Lieut.,

aged 29. July 1, 1863, Uniontown, by Gov. of New Jersey. 3 yrs. Mustered in to date from July 1st, 1863.

Affidavits given.

Vice-Lieut. Henry C. Paxson resigned.

Company of the Sixth Regiment as soon as one or more Ret-cruits are mustered into your Company you will forward their names immediately to the Adjutant General's Office, Trenton, New Jersey.

Mustered, Feb. 20, 1862, Michael Hartzell, Gloucester County, City of Woodbury, married.

I certify the above to be correct. R. Stockton, Adj't General, N.J.M., P.N., M'd. Chesney.

David Doughty, mustered Aug 17, '61, county of Gloucester, Franklinville; wife deceased. There are four children depending upon him for support.

The children are entitled to the State pay. Executor Feb. 14, 1862. John Cook.

I certify the above to be correct in all respects. John Reynolds, Captain, Company H, 4th Reg.

Oct. 30, 1861—James Hoys, Cumberland County, Bridgeton, Water St., single. Has no mother.

Oct. 28, 1861—Charles B. Semart, Gloucester Co., Woodbury, married. Has no mother in this country.

J. Howard Willets, Captain, Company H, 7th Regiment.

Recruits, Company E, Sixth Regt.

Capt. E. G. Jackson

Charles N. Rossiter mustered in Aug. 26, 1861, Gloucester county, Paulsboro. Married, 2 children in charge of Mrs. Sarah Wilcox, Paulsboro. I certify on honor that the above is a true copy from the original filed Adj't General's Office, March 24, 1862.

R. F. Stockton, Jr.,
Adj't Gen., A.J.M.,
Per McChesney.

Charles P. Johnson, mustered in 1861. Gloucester county near Woodbury, married.

Morgan H. Abbott, Gloucester Co., Glassboro. Single, 1861. Certified, J. Howard, Captain, Company H, 7th N.J.V. Regiment.

(Communicated)

A Desperate Conflict
In Which the 2th Regt., N. J. Volunteers Took a Conspicuous Part
Headquarters, 24th Regt., N.J.V.,

Camp Robertson. Va., March 21.

Rumors were current throughout the camps in this vicinity on the 11th inst., that the enemy intended making a raid upon our lines the following night. Accordingly commands on the front were ordered to form in line of battle the next morning at reveille, and remain under arms until sunrise.

The 2th being in the above named position was, of course, included, but the enemy failing to appear, we were marched to our company grounds and there dismissed, without any fears of the enemy surprising us.

The next morning, we went through the same routine, and not being favored with a peep at a single member of rebeldom, we were lulled into the belief that we were entirely secure, thinking that Gen. Stuart was not reckless enough to make a raid in this quarter, never entertaining a thought that infantry would attack us.

We had resumed our former quietness and everything was going smoothly, so that you may imagine our surprise on Friday afternoon last on hearing the order to "fall out" as we were about to be attacked.

We were not long in ascertaining what was to be done, for just outside our lines could be seen the enemy ready for action, and the boys not liking the idea of being whipped upon the lines of their own camp, went to work with a will.

The balls flew thick and fast, each party disputing the ground, inch by inch, but steadily the gallant 24th advanced, driving the enemy before them, who finding it impossible to turn our centre, made many fruitless efforts to flank us.

When the battle would be raging at one point, a detachment of the enemy would endeavor to advance at another. More than once we made a dash upon their colors, with the intention of capturing them, and although we failed to get their flag, we generally succeeded in capturing a few prisoners.

At one time fears were entertained that we would not succeed in repulsing the enemy, as they were greatly reinforced from time to time, but the stern command of our gallant Colonel (F. L. Knight), had the desired effect.

Our boys rallied and thus saved us

from defeat, for we now succeeded in driving the enemy back into their strongholds and our commander, deeming it expedient not to advance, fell back, supposing the victory already to be ours.

But ere long we saw the enemy again forming under the command of an officer in dark uniform. Again they advanced, but only to retreat again, for we soon captured their commanding officer, and found him to be a chaplain.

Just at this time a prisoner whom we had paroled, ran up behind our flag bearer, and snatching the staff out of his hand, run into the enemy's lines.

An officer now appeared with a flag of truce, and expressing a desire to confer with our commanding officer. This was granted, and resulted in a cessation of hostilities until 4 P. M. the following afternoon.

The enemy returned our colors, concurring with us in the opinion that they were not captured very honorably.

Col. Knight, Capt. Sailer and Adjutant C. W. Wilkins, of our regiment, were taken prisoners, but were rescued before the enemy succeeded in getting them inside their lines. We captured quite a number of prisoners, among whom was one Lieut. Rulon.

All the prisoners on both sides were paroled on the field. Perhaps you will be surprised when I state that not a single man on either side was killed or dangerously wounded.

The battle lasted about two hours and resulted in the enemy giving three hearty cheers for Col. Knight, three for the 24th and three for our color bearer.

The 24th in their turn gave three cheers for the 28th N.J.V. and three for one of her captains.

Thus we left the field, and the only symptoms that a great battle had been fought was the sudden disappearance of the majority of the snow, which laid upon the battlefield before the engagement, and which could only be seen in small quantities, or in the shape of a snowball.

Constitution, March 31, 1863.

Died

In the Division Hospital, at camp, near Falmouth, Va., of inflammation of the lungs, Wm. A. McMakon, of

Salem, a member of Co. A, 12th Regt., N.J.V., aged 20 years.

At the same place, on the 21st inst., of typhoid fever, Frank E. Andy, of Pedricktown, Salem County, a member of Company I of the same regiment, aged 21 years.

In the Regimental Hospital, at the above place, on the 15th inst., of typhoid fever, Amos Parker, of Thorougfare, Gloucester County, a member of Company A, of the same regiment, aged 35 years.

At the same place, on the 17th inst., of chronic diarrhoea, Andrew Hastings, a native of Ireland, late of Woodstown, Salem County, a member of Company D, of the same regiment, aged 20 years.

At the same place, on the 18th inst., of chronic diarrhoea, John Gerstle, a native of Germany, late of Salem, a member of Co. I, of the same regiment, aged 36 years.

In Philadelphia, on the 24th inst., Wm. J. Clark, of Swedesboro, Gloucester County, a member of Company I, of the same regiment, aged 35 years.

Constitution, March 31, 1863.

The Last Resolution of the Legislature

A Trenton correspondent of the Newark Advertiser says:

Some misapprehension might exist as to the meaning of the last manifesto issued by the political majority of the Legislature, and your Trenton correspondent seems to have given it to some extent the weight of his approbation, without sufficiently considering the equivocal language in which the resolutions were couched.

The Republicans and War Democrats unanimously opposed Senator Randolph's resolutions, because, although they pledged the State to no forcible resistance to the execution of national laws, they virtually declare that they would use the courts and the ballot box to obstruct this operation; because they implied that the Republicans had endeavored to misrepresent the loyalty or rather disloyalty of portions of our people, whereas they had fearlessly proclaimed the truth alone; because they contained no expression in support of the government until an additional section was added by a Republican; and because the House refused to insert the word "only" in alluding to

their trusting to "courts and the ballot box for redress."

The plain truth is that the Democratic majority became alarmed at the fruit of its own doings. The Peace Resolutions passed some time since; the Holsman propositions, the Negro immigration bill, the speeches of English inside the House and Chauncey C. Burr outside, had excited such a howl of opposition in high places and low, in the Army, and throughout the whole country, that the leaders saw the necessity of explaining and apologizing for their action.

Hence the new set of concurrent resolutions, whitewashing, retracting and explaining their former evil action.

Much interest was felt in the leading Democratic circles about their adoption, and Gov. Parker stood to a late hour in the evening in the gallery of the Senate listening to the discussion upon them.

Gov. Parker is expected soon to visit our State regiments in Virginia, following the example of Gov. Curtin. He will find loyal hosts. The 27th regiment will re-enlist to the number of two-thirds. Persons fresh from camp speak of meetings in contemplation to repudiate the action of the Legislature, and that the soldiers ashamed of being taunted with charges of disloyalty against New Jersey, are getting more anxious to attend to the copperheads at home, than to the open foes in front.

The Democratic majority of the last Legislature will leave no fragrant memories behind them. They stand convicted by their votes on the record to deeds which will not stand the test of time—their last effort was to retrace their steps, but it was done so awkwardly and ungraciously, that a patriotic people will condemn them.

Constitution, April 7, 1863.

Died

On the 27th ult., at the U. S. General Hospital, Frederick, Md., of wounds received in battle, Sept. 14, 1862, Jesse G. Eastlack, of Company H, 4th Regt., N.J.V.

Constitution, April 7, 1863.

What a Soldier Thinks

We publish the following letter from a gallant young soldier in the 12th N.J.V., which we find in the

Camden Press. It explains itself; and it speaks the sentiments of our noble Jersey volunteers, as a body.

Headquarters, 3d Division, 2d oCrps
Camp Near Falmouth,
March 20th, 1863.

Hon. James M. Scovel,

Dear Sir:—I have just read with great interest, in the New York Tribune of March the 19th, your speech against the disloyal resolutions recently passed by the House of Assembly of New Jersey.

It is a source of peculiar pleasure to me, as well as to every loyal soldier here, to know that in a Legislature whose record is infamous to a degree unparalleled in the history of our State, there was at least one man possessing the courage, the ability and the patriotism, to enable him to protest in a manner worthy of the occasion, against that attempt to commit our State to the side of Treason.

I assure you that the course of the disloyal party in New Jersey is not overlooked by the sons of the commonwealth who are in the field. It is to them, a matter of regret and shame that, while they are enduring the perils and sufferings of war, and while, alas, the accursed hills of Virginia are even now dotted with the nameless graves of Jerseymen who have already fallen in defense of the national life, these traitors at home should be striving to outstrip each other in their haste to throw themselves at the feet of the Slave Power, and to kiss the hands which are stained and dripping with the blood of their brethren.

It is needless to say that their political supremacy must be short lived. They had their prototype in the Tories of the Revolution; their fate will be similar. False to liberty, false to humanity, false to their country, the only memory they will leave will be one of execration and infamy.

They seem to forget that this is the struggle of the ages; that it has already been consecrated by the best blood of the land, that it is for the national life, for civil liberty, for justice, for humanity.

Fools and blind, they cannot see, that where a nation has already poured out blood and treasure for a great principle, it cannot and will not sacrifice them in vain.

These men might as well attempt

to bridge the abyss of Hell with straws, as to try with their petty resolutions and partisan plots, to change the purpose of our people. Though detained by temporary reverses, and assailed by treason on every side; though stained with the smoke of battle, and crimsoned with the blood of its defenders; though torn and tattered, some time it may be even wavering, the old Flag, emblem of the Nation, borne by loyal hands, will continue to advance through every phase of this great contest, until the people have put their enemies under their feet, and freedom is triumphant.

I have trespassed upon your patience at greater length than I intended, and will close my letter by again expressing the pleasure which the perusal of your speech gave me. In the hope that you will continue to fight treason at home, as we will endeavor to do here,

I am with great respect,

Very truly your friend,

WM. E. POTTER,

Lt. & Chief of Ordnance,
3d Division, 2d Corps.

Constitution, April 7, 1863.

Union League Meeting

The loyal citizens of Deptford Township, without regard to party, are requested to meet at The Court House on Thursday evening next, at 7½ o'clock, for the purpose of forming a Union League. Good speakers will be in attendance. Every friend of the Constitution and the Union should give an efficient support to the government, to sustain its authority and enforce the execution of the laws.

State Mass Meeting

The loyal citizens of New Jersey, without distinction of party, are invited to assemble in mass meeting at the City of Trenton, on Thursday, April 16th, at 12 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of expressing their devotion to the constitution and Union of the United States and their determination to uphold the authority of the government and enforce the laws.

Dr. Jacob Roberts

We return our thanks to Dr. Jacob Roberts, a surgeon of the 23d Mass. Regt., at Port Royal, S. C., for copies of the "Free South," of Beaufort, S. C., and the "New South," at Port Royal.

Died

On the 27th ult., at the U. S. General Hospital, Frederick, Md., of wounds received in battle, Sept. 14, 1862, Jesse G. Eastlack, of Company H, 4th Regt., N.J.V.

Deptford Union League

A preliminary meeting of the friends of the Union was held at the Court House on Thursday evening last, to organize a Union League.

Nathan S. Abbott was called to the chair, and Benjamin W. Cloud appointed secretary. The call having been read, on motion the chair appointed a committee of five to report a constitution and officers for the League.

During the absence of the committee, S. H. Gray, Esq., on being called on, addressed the meeting eloquently on the object and necessity of such association.

The committee then made the following report, which was adopted:

Articles of Association

The undersigned agree to associate under the name of "The Union League of Deptford Township, in Gloucester County," and to adopt the following fundamental articles of association, to wit:

1. The condition of membership shall be unqualified loyalty to the government of the United States, and unwavering support of its efforts for the suppression of the rebellion.

2. The primary object of the association shall be to discountenance and rebuke, by moral and social influences, all disloyalty to the Federal Government; and to that end we pledge ourselves to use every proper means, public and private.

3. The officers of the League shall consist of one President, six Vice-Presidents, ten Directors, one Treasurer, and one Secretary.

4. The President, Vice-Presidents, Directors and Secretary of this League shall constitute a standing committee, who shall have a general supervision of its concerns.

5. The standing committee who shall prepare such By-Laws as may be necessary to secure a proper and orderly administration of the affairs of the League, which shall be submitted for its action.

Officers

President—John C. Smallwood.

Vice-Presidents—Josiah S. Franklin, Dr. Charles F. Clark, David B. Leslie, John B. Harrison, William Rambo, Dr. Benjamin P. Howell.

Directors—Ezekiel C. Mount, Alexander Wentz, Jacob M. Patterson, William Myers, Augustus S. Barber, John I. Estell, William W. Clark, Philip A. Mason, Charles P. Abbott, Daniel Thackara.

Treasurer—Samuel Hopkins.

Secretary—James Moore.

The following letter from Capt. John Roberts, of the Third N. J. Regt. of Vols. was read:

Camp of 3d Regt., N. J. Vols.,

White Oak Church, Va.,

March 28, 1863.

Friend Barber:—In looking over the last number of your paper, I observed that you invited the people of Gloucester County to organize a Union League. I trust that those of our county who are willing to aid the Government in every way possible, to re-establish its integrity, to maintain the majesty of its laws, and to suppress this causeless rebellion, at whatever sacrifice, will organize forthwith.

There is a necessity for this. Very few persons can be found in the State of New Jersey who are so lost to every sense of honor and reckless enough to commit acts which are treasonable; but there are thousands in the State who are disloyal in principle, and polluting and demoralizing in precept.

In some sections of the State, it has become a common thing to dispraise him who volunteers to defend his country's flag.

If a League be organized in the county, I trust that I may have the honor of being on the roll of its members.

In times of revolution, or of wide extended rebellion, the safety of the people is the highest law.

Yours truly,

JOHN ROBERTS,

Captain, 3d Regt., N.J.V.

The Secretary was ordered to procure a suitable book and have the platform engrossed, and ready for signatures on Friday evening, the 17th inst., to which time the meeting ad-

inst., to which time the meeting adjourned.

NATHAN S. ABBOTT,
Chairman.

B. W. CLOUD, Secretary.

April 14, 1863.

Constitution

It happened in 1863—why not in 1942?

We call the attention of those wishing to grow the sorghum cane for syrup to the advertisement of Mr. John Haines, of Mantua Township. Mr. Haines last year procured the necessary apparatus for the making of syrup, and though the supply of cane was small, he made 1200 gallons.

We have seen and tasted some of it, and found it to be an excellent article. He informs us that the yield of syrup was from 100 to 160 gallons per acre of cane, the quantity varying in the different lots according to its quality and condition.

It is now a well settled fact, established by several years' experience in every part of the middle and western states, that this is a paying crop.

Quite a large quantity was raised in Salem and Cumberland counties last year, which yielded well. In the West the success was so great that it will henceforth be one of the regular articles of produce.

From the experiments made, it is ascertained that our soil is well adapted to the growth of the sorghum and production of syrup.

Constitution, April 14, 1863.

New Jersey Soldiers on the Peace

Resolutions

The officers of the Eleventh New Jersey Volunteers have passed resolutions declaring that the passage of the resolutions by the House of the New Jersey Legislature is wicked, weak and cowardly, tending to aid by their sympathy the rebels seeking to destroy the government. The following were also adopted by them:

RESOLVED, That we regard as traitors alike the foe in arms and the secret enemies of our government, who, at home, foment disaffection and strive to destroy confidence in our legally chosen rulers.

RESOLVED, That the reports spread broadcast throughout the North, by Secession sympathizers,

prints and voices, that the Army, of which we esteem it an honor to form a part, is demoralized and clamorous for peace on any terms, are the lying utterances of traitorous tongues, and do base injustice to our noble comrades, who have never faltered in the great work, and are not only willing but anxious to follow their gallant and chivalric leaders against the strongholds of the enemy.

RESOLVED, That we put forth every effort, endure every fatigue, and shrink from no danger, until, under the gracious guidance of a kind providence, every armed rebel, shall be conquered, and traitors at home shall quake with fear, as the proud emblem of our national independence shall assert its power from North to South, and crush beneath its powerful folds all who dared to assail its honor, doubly hallowed by the memory of the patriotic dead.

Constitution, April 14, 1863.

Colored Soldiers

A few colored recruits have enlisted in Burlington County.

New Jersey State Civil War Records

Mustered into service August 23, 1861, Company A, 7th New Jersey Volunteers for 3 years: Capt. Francine, of Camden Co.

Joseph A. Shupp, Gloucester Co., Red Bank, married.

Certified at Trenton, Oct. 15, 1861.

Mustered into service September 20, 1861, Company H, 3rd New Jersey Volunteers for 3 years: Capt. Bryan, freed in Burlington Co.

Nicholas Johnson, Gloucester Co., Bridgeport, single, widowed mother.

Mustered into service August 26, 1861, Company D, 6th New Jersey Volunteers, Capt. Wilson, Camden Co.

Henry Deats, Gloucester Co., Carpenters Landing road, single, dependent mother, Eliza Deats.

Timothy Cloven, Gloucester Co., single, dependent, Seebivia.

Thomas Calvah, do, married.

Woodward Cox, do, do.

Mustered into service August 26, 1861, Company F, Capt. Burling, Burlington Co., 6th Regt., N.J.V., for 3 years.

George W. Matlack, Gloucester Co., Westville, on Woodbury pike, mar-

ried.

Mustered into service August 26, 1861, Company G, Capt. Baker, Camden Co., 6th N.J.V.:

James B. Cox, Gloucester Co., Glassboro, married (State pay to be drawn by Michael Zenisnermean, Glassboro).

Mustered into service August 29, 1861, Company I, Capt. Lee, Camden Co., 3 years:

Joseph Brown, Gloucester Co., Mantua Township, married.

William S. Bradford, Gloucester Co., Franklin Township, single, dependent Rachel Bradford, Hardingville, Gl. Co.

Edward B. Hood, Gloucester Co., Westville, married.

James W. Pusco, Gloucester Co., Swedesboro, single; dependent, Elizabeth Jordon, Swedesboro, Gl. Co.

Edward L. Scott, Gloucester Co., Bridgeport, married.

Charles P. Shute, Gloucester Co., Mullica Hill, married.

Isaac Tracy, Gloucester Co., Woodbury, single; dependent, Hennrietta Tracy, Woodbury, N. J.

I certify the above to be correct.

JOHN A. COOK,

Trenton, Sept. 23, 1861.

A list of names of the members of different companies of the 9th Regt., of the New Jersey Brigade mustered into service for the term of 3 years, who have families residing in Gloucester Co., entitled to State Pay. Company F, Capt. Carlis, filed in Mercer Co.:

Mustered Sept 23, '61—William M. Wentz, Gloucester Co., Gloucester City; single; mother, Elizabeth Wentz, Gloucester City. Company I, Capt Chew, filed in Salem Co.

Mustered Oct. 8, '61—James P. Mattson, Gloucester Co., Swedesboro, Woolwich Township, married.

Mustered Oct. 8, '61—Isaac James, Gloucester Co., Center Square, single; dependent, Elizabeth James, Bridgeport, N. J.

Company K, Capt. Drake, filed in Essex Co.:

Mustered Oct. 17, '61—James H. Brown, Gloucester Co., Bridgeport, single; widowed mother.

Mustered Oct. 17, '61—Samuel Dilks, Gloucester Co., Carpenters Landing (Mantua), married.

Isaac Fisher, Gloucester Co., Car-

penters Landing; married.

William P. Lesy, Gloucester Co., Carpenters Landing, married.

John Lorence, Gloucester Co., Lawrenceville (Jefferson); married.

George N. Tomkin, Gloucester Co., Carpenters Landing, single; widowed mother, same place.

Company L, Capt. Erl, filed in Essex Co.:

Mustered Oct. 21, '61—John Schenbel, Gloucester Co., Mullica Hill; married.

A list of names of the 4th N.J.V. mustered into actual service of the U. S. of America, for 3 years.

Company H, Capt. Reynolds filed in Camden Co.:

Mustered August 23, '61—George Garrison, Gloucester Co., Forrest Grove, married.

Charles W. Potter, Gloucester Co., Lake; married.

In the 5th Regiment, Company G, Capt. Hoepper filed in Hudson Co.:

Nov. 5, '61—James G. Zane, Gloucester Co., Bridgeport; married.

Company E, Capt. ———, filed in Mercer Co., 5th N.J.V.:

Mustered Nov. 11, 1861—Jacob Meyers, Gloucester Co., single. Mrs. Deborelis Meyers.

A list of names of the members of different companies of the 4th Regt. of the New Jersey Brigade, mustered into actual service of the U. S. of America, for 3 years, and entitled to State pay by act of Legislature May 11, 1861.

Mustered into Service August 17, 1861, Company H, Capt. Reynolds, Camden Co.:

John Champion, Gloucester Co., Forrest Grove, single; widowed mother, same place.

David Dougherty, Gloucester Co., Franklinville; married, 4 children, same place.

Lewis Perney, Gloucester Co., Glassboro; single, widowed mother, Elizabeth A., same place.

Charles W. Uotter, Gloucester Co., Malaga; married, wife and children, Lydia; same place.

Elwood Robart, Gloucester Co., Port Elizabeth; married; wife, Sarah J.; same place.

Andrew R. Snyder, Gloucester Co., Forrest Grove; married; wife and 4 children, Abigail, Salem County.

Joseph Thomas, Gloucester Co., Forrest Grove; married, wife and

children; Margaret, same place.

John W. Waters, Gloucester Co., Forrest Grove; single; widowed mother, Charlotte; same place.

Mustered into service August 17, '61, Company D, Capt. Nippens, Burlington Co.:

Peter Shemelia, Gloucester Co., Gloucester City; married.

Mustered into Service August 17, 1861, Company K, Capt. Lumley, Salem Co.:

John Easley, Gloucester Co., Glassboro; married.

George W. Hartman, Gloucester Co., Porchtown; widowed mother, Porchtown.

Joseph Hewit, Gloucester Co., Fislerville (Clayton); married. Certified at Trenton, Sept., 1861.

A list of names of members of different companies of the Cavalry Regts of the N.J.V.:

Company D, August 14, 1861, Private Jones, George; Bridgeport; married.

Company E, August 27, '61—Private Lock, Thomas A.

From The Philadelphia Inquirer Execution of the New Conscription Law

Col. Fry's appointment to the responsible office of Provost Marshal General, under the "act for enrolling and calling out the national forces," is a just step towards the execution of that important law, and one that will revive the public interest in its provisions.

We, therefore, feel it will be a service to the public to recite such of the act as have a bearing on the following important points:

Who constitute the national forces;
Who are exempt;

How and when those liable to service are to be enrolled;

How they are to be classified;

How they are to be drafted;

The duties and functions of the provost marshals;

The machinery for enrolling and drafting;

Operation of the law after the draft.

Commencing in the order above recited, we may state that the act in question declares the "national forces" to be constituted of all able-bodied male citizens of the United States between the ages of twenty and forty-

five years, and all persons of foreign birth, between the same ages, who shall have declared, on oath, their intention to become citizens, in pursuance of the laws.

All persons embraced within those two comprehensive descriptions are liable to perform military duty in the service of the United States, when called out by the President.

There are, however, certain exemptions, some few of them being on account of office, but most of them being favor of private persons or principles, at once just, discriminating and beneficent.

The official exemptions are the Vice President of the United States, the heads of the Executive Departments, the Judges of the United States Courts, and the Governors of the several States.

Those in private life are the following:—The only son of aged or infirm parents, or the only son, liable to duty, of a widow, where the parent or parents depend on such son for support; the only brother of orphan children not twelve years old, depending on such brother for support; the father of motherless children under twelve years of age, depending on such father for support; where there are two or more sons of aged and infirm parents subject to draft, the father, or, if he be dead, the mother shall elect which son shall be exempt; where there are a father and sons in the same family and household, and two of them are in the military service as non-commissioned officers, musicians or privates, the residue of such household, not exceeding two, shall be exempt; and such as are rejected as physically or mentally unfit are exempt.

The national forces, as above described, are to be divided into two classes, the first class to comprise all those liable to duty between the ages of twenty and thirty-five years, and all unmarried persons between thirty-five and forty-five; the second class to comprise all other persons subject to military duty.

For the purpose of making the above classifications there is to be an enrollment by the first of April, or as soon thereafter as practicable, and for convenience in making that enrollment the several States and Ter-

ritories and the District of Columbia are to be districted.

Each Congressional district is to be an enrolling district, and so in each Territory and the District of Columbia. In each district there is to be a provost marshal, to be appointed or detailed from the military service by the President; and the Provost Marshal, with a Surgeon and one other person, also to be appointed by the President, are to constitute a Board of Enrollment for each district.

This Board is to divide each district into two sub-divisions, and to appoint for each an enrolling officer, whose special duty it will be to make the enrollment.

It was the original intent of the framers of the bill to have these enrolling officers appointed by the 10th of March, and that the enrollment shall be made before the 1st of April, and it so stands in the law, but a proviso added requires that if the dates specified cannot be observed, everything ordered shall be done as soon thereafter as practicable.

Immediately after his appointment the enrolling officer of each sub-district is to proceed to make the enrollment, in such manner that each class shall be enrolled separately, and the age of the person enrolled is to be set down on the lists as it will be on the first day of July succeeding the date of the enrollment.

That is to say, if any person is not now twenty, but will be on the 1st of July next, he is to be placed on the list; or if any married man is not thirty-five now, but will be on the 1st of July next, he is not to go in the first, but in the second class, or if any person liable to duty is not now forty-five years of age, but will be on the 1st of July next, he is not to be placed on the list at all.

All persons thus enrolled are to be subject to military duty for two years from the 1st day of July after the enrollment, and if called into the service shall continue during the rebellion, but not to exceed three years.

But the persons of the second class shall not, in any district, be called into the service of the United States until those of the first class shall have been called.

Whenever the President shall make

a requisition, he is authorized to assign to each district the number of men to be furnished, and then the enrolling Board above described shall make a draft of the required number, and fifty per cent, additional; and shall make a complete roll in the order in which the names are drawn.

The drafted men are to stand on the same footing with the three years' volunteers, in respect to advance pay and bounties as now provided by law; and the President, in assigning the required numbers to each district, is authorized to make allowance in respect to the numbers already furnished by such district during the war.

After the draft is made, each person whose name is drawn, is to be notified in writing within ten days, and he is to repair to a designated place of rendezvous; but before the day of assembling he may furnish a substitute, or he may pay to such person as the Secretary of War shall select, a sum of money in lieu of a substitute, which sum is to be made uniform by a general order and is not to exceed three hundred dollars.

Every person failing to report in person, or by procuring a substitute, or by paying the stipulated sum is to be deemed a deserter.

Such are the outlines of the important law which for the first time systemizes the subject of conscription in the United States.

Constitution, April 14, 1863.

Any Bonds Today — It Happened in 1863 as Well as in 1943

(From The Philadelphia Ledger, March 27th, 1863.)

114 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

Dear Sir:—I see by our papers that you are selling for the government a new Loan called "Five-Twenties." I expect to have shortly a few thousand dollars to spare and as I have made up my mind that the government Loans are safe and good, and that it is my duty and interest, at this time, to put my money into them in preference over any other loans or stocks, I write to get information of you as follows:

1st. Why are they called "Five Twenties"?

2d. Do you take country money, or only Legal Tender Notes, or will a check on Philadelphia or New York, answer for subscriptions?

3d. Do you sell the Bonds at Par?

4th. As I cannot come to Philadelphia, how am I to get the bonds?

5th. What Interest do they pay, and how and when and where is it paid, and is it paid in gold or Legal Tenders?

6th. How does Secretary Chase get enough gold to pay this interest?

7th. Will the face of the Bonds be paid in gold when due?

8th. Can I have the Bonds payable to bearer with coupons, or registered and payable to my order?

9th. What sizes are the Bonds?

10th. Will I have to pay the same tax on them as I now pay on my Railroad, or other Bonds?

11th. What is the present debt of the government, and what amount is it likely to reach if the Rebellion should last a year or two longer?

12th. Will Secretary Chase get enough from Custom House duties and Internal Revenue, Income Taxes, &c., to make it certain that he can pay the interest punctually?

I have no doubt that a good many of my neighbors would like to take these Bonds, and if you will answer my questions I will show the letter to them.

Very respectfully,

S. — M. — F.

Office of Jay Cooke, Subscription Agent, at Office of Jay Cooke & Co., Bankers, 114 South 3rd St., Philadelphia, March 23, 1863.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 2th inst., is received, and I will cheerfully give the information desired by answering your questions in due order.

1st. These Bonds are called "Five Twenties" because, while they are twenty year Bonds, they may be redeemed by the government in gold at any time after five years. Many people suppose that the Interest is only 5.20 per cent. This is a mistake; they pay six per cent Interest.

2d. Legal Tender Notes or checks upon Phila. or New York that will bring Legal Tenders, are what the Secretary allows me to receive. No doubt your nearest Bank will give

you a check or Legal Tenders for your country funds.

3d. The Bonds are sold at Par, the Interest to commence the day you pay the money.

4th. I have made arrangements with your nearest Bank or Banker, who will generally have the Bonds on hand. If not, you can send the money to me by Express, and I will send back the Bonds free of cost.

5th. The Bonds pay Six per cent, Interest in gold, three per cent, every six months, on the first day of May and November, at the Mint in Philadelphia, or at any Sub-Treasury in New York or elsewhere.

If you have Coupon Bonds, all you have to do is to cut the proper coupon off each six months and collect it yourself or give it to bank for collection. If you have Registered Bonds, you can give your Bank a power of attorney to collect the interest for you.

6th. The duties on imports of all articles from abroad must be paid in gold, and this is the way Secretary Chase gets his gold. It is now being paid into the Treasury at the rate of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars each day, which is twice as much as he needs to pay the Interest in gold.

7th. Congress has provided that the Bonds shall be paid in gold when due.

8th. You can have either Coupon Bonds payable to the Bearer, or Registered Bonds payable to your order.

9th. The former are in 50's, 100's, 500's and 1,000's—the latter in same amounts, also \$5,000's and \$10,000's.

10th. No! You will not have to pay any taxes on these Bonds if your income from them does not exceed \$600; and on all above \$600, you will only have to pay one-half as much Income Tax as if your money was invested in mortgages or other securities.

I consider the Government Bonds as first of all—all other Bonds are taxed one quarter per cent to pay the Interest on the government Bonds, and the Supreme Court of the United States has just decided that no State, or City, or County can tax government Bonds.

11th. The present bonded debt of the United States is less than Three Hundred Millions including the seven and three-tenths Treasury Notes; but

the government owes enough more in the shape of Legal Tenders, Deposits in the Sub-Treasuries, Certificates of Indebtedness, &c., to increase the debt to about eight or nine hundred millions.

Secretary Chase has calculated that the debt may reach one thousand, seven hundred millions, if the Rebellion lasts eighteen months longer. It is, however, believed now that it will not last six months longer; but even if it does, our National Debt will be small compared with that of Great Britain or France, whilst our resources are vastly greater.

12th. I have no doubt that the revenue will not only be ample to pay the ordinary expenses of the government and all Interest on the debt, but leave at least one hundred millions annually toward paying off the debt, and the government will be able to get out of debt again as it has twice before—in a few years after the close of the war.

I hope that all who have idle money will at once purchase these Five-Twenty Year Bonds. The right to demand them for Legal Tenders will end on the first day of July, 1863, as per the following authorized notice:

Special Notice

On and after July 1st, 1863, the privilege of converting the present issue of Legal Tender Notes into the National Six Per Cent Loan (commonly called "Five-Twenties") will cease.

All who wish to invest in the Five-Twenty Loan must, therefore, apply before the 1st of July next.

JAY COOK,
Subscription Agent,

No. 114 S. Third St., Philadelphia.

Those who neglect these Six per cent Bonds, the Interest and Principle of which they will get in gold, may have occasion to regret it. I am, very truly, your friend,

JAY COOK.
Subscription Agent

At Office of Jay Cook &c. Co.,
No. 114 South Third St., Philadelphia.

The Banks and Bankers of your and adjoining counties will keep a supply of these Bonds on hand if you prefer to go there and get them.

Constitution, April 21, 1863.

Proclamation

By The Governor of New Jersey:

WHEREAS, The United States Senate, by resolution, requested the President of the United States to designate a day for national prayer, fasting and humiliation;

AND WHEREAS, The President in accordance with such resolution, has designated, for that purpose, Thursday the 30th day of April, A. D. 1863;

THEREFORE, Recognizing our dependence upon God for individual and National blessings, I do recommend to the people of the State of New Jersey the observance of that day, by abstaining from secular pursuits, and by convening at their usual places of public worship for the purpose of humbly confessing individual and national sins, and praying to God "for the restoration of our now divided and suffering country to its former happy condition of unity and peace."

Given under my hand and privy seal, at the City of Trenton, this fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1863.

JOEL PARKER.

By the Governor:

S. M. Dickinson, Private Secretary.
Constitution, April 21, 1863.

Deptford Union League

The standing committee are requested to meet on Thursday evening next, at 7½ o'clock, at Bartlett's Hotel.

JAMES MOORE,
Secretary.

April 18, 1863.

Union League Badge

An Emblematic Silver-plated Badge of the Union Party of the United States.

Prices:—Per hundred, \$10; per thousand (to clubs), \$80. Single Badges, 15 cents.

Address the Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor,

J. W. EVERETT.
P. O. Box 1614, or 111 Fulton St.,
New York

April 16, 1863.

Letter from the 24th Regiment

The following letter we take from the Camden West Jersey Press of Wednesday. It was written to a gentleman of that city. It will thrill many hearts in New Jersey. It was read at the meeting of the Deptford

Union League last Thursday night, and received with three cheers.

Camp Robertson, Falmouth, Va.,
April 4th, 1863.

Dear Father:—I have nothing new to communicate, only that we have had a mass meeting of our Regiment, and passed a series of resolutions denouncing our Legislature. I send you a copy of them:

"The 24th New Jersey Regiment, feeling indignant at the action of our late Legislature, at the passage of certain so-called and already notorious resolutions styled "Peace Resolutions," and believing the State was much misrepresented thereby, and her soldiers in the field disgraced among their comrades from sister States, a meeting was called for the purpose of expressing our disapprobation of the measures proposed by the Legislature, as well as the course of sympathizers with Treason at home generally, and of reaffirming our loyalty to the government and steadfastness in the cause in which we have enlisted.

The Regiment without arms, was formed in a hollow, square on the plaza in front of the Colonel's marque. After an appropriate prayer by the chaplain the meeting was organized by calling Col. Wm. B. Robertson, to preside and Surgeon W. L. Newell, Secretary.

A motion was then made that the President appoint a committee of five to draft resolutions expressing the sense of the meeting. The following officers were elected: Captain Augustus Sailer, Surg. W. L. Newell, Lt. Robert B. Potter, Lieut.-Col. Frank L. Knight, Lt. Jas. J. Reeve.

Both before the organization of the meeting and during the absence of the committee, the favorite band of the 12th New Jersey Regiment, which had volunteered to join us on the occasion, regaled the ears of those assembled by some of their choicest selections of music, the patriotic, of course, predominating.

The committee, on returning, through the secretary, unanimously reported the following Preamble and Resolution:

WHEREAS, Our honored and much loved State has been treasonably misrepresented and basely insulted by the passage of a series of weak resolutions, by our late Legislature, de-

nouncing the War in which we are engaged as partisan in its nature, providing for the arming of the militia ostensibly for the defenses of the State, and aiming to divide the minds of our people on the one great question now at issue, by which proposed measures we feel that a stigma has been placed upon the hitherto bright escutcheon of our good old Commonwealth;

AND WHEREAS, There exists at the North a large body of designing demagogues and rebel sympathizers who secretly rejoice over every disaster to our arms, and glory when success attends the efforts of the enemy, who are doing all in their power, by word and deed, to weaken the confidence of the people in the administration of the government; Therefore,

RESOLVED, That while we will hail with delight the dawn of that better day when peace and prosperity shall once more reign throughout our borders, we will consent to no conciliation, yield to compromise and submit to no pacific overtures while armed traitors are arrayed against us, clamoring for a recognition of a so-called government, in direct opposition to the cherished union of our fathers.

RESOLVED, That we have every confidence in the sagacity and military ability of Gen. Joe. Hooker, firmly believing that under the blessings of Divine Providence, wherever he leads, his soldiers will follow to glory and victory; and that the day even now exists that we are proud to say, that we belong to the Army of the Potomac.

RESOLVED, That we are convinced that it is the bounden duty of all good citizens of our native State, at once boldly to array themselves under the banner of constitutional liberty, and to sustain the suppression of this atrocious conspiracy for its destruction, that a thorough union of loyal men of all creeds and parties against the "peace men" and "copperheads" in their midst, will strengthen more than aught else our armies in the horrid results of civil war at home and restore the pristine good name and fame of the Commonwealth.

RESOLVED, That we know no Union but that secured by the best blood of our fathers, no constitution but that which has bound us for near-

ly four-score years, in fraternal bonds together, and no flag but the old flag "the star spangled banner."

We'll nobly fight for God and liberty,

And let all nature see

How we love our starry banner,

Emblem of the free.

CAPT. AUG. SAILER,

SGT. W. L. NEWELL.

LT. ROBT. B. POTTER,

Lt.-Col. F. L. KNIGHT,

LIEUT. J. J. REEVES,

Committee.

After the passage of the resolutions, which was unanimous, addresses were delivered by Col. Robertson, Capt. Thomson, 12th New Jersey Vol. Lieut. Potter, 12th New Jersey, Lieut. Wilkins, Bartine, Capt. Stockton and Dr. Newell.

The meeting adjourned with three cheers for the union.

Constitution, April 21, 1863.

William H. Steward — And the Union League

Mr. Secretary Seward, in reply to an invitation to attend a meeting at Brooklyn, replied in the following earnest manner:

Sir: I regret that I cannot attend your meeting on Monday evening. Go on and organize your Union League. Write out the bond in a bold, broad, unmistakable hand. Let whomsoever will, be they old or young, of either sex, of whatever nation, religion or race, sign it.

Let each subscriber take a certificate of membership, frame it in the costliest manner he can afford, suspend it conspicuously in his saloon or in his cabin, preserve it with the care a miser bestows on his gold, and bequeath it at his death to whomsoever he loves best.

The diploma will grow in value as years roll away and happy generations succeed each other in the glorious land we have inherited.

Only those who are physically active and athletic can secure to themselves the greater honor of having their names borne on the muster rolls of the Army and Navy of the United States, which I am sure will never be suffered to perish.

Those of us to whom this privilege is denied, through age or infirmity, are unworthy of our relationship to the heroes of our country if we do

not, with our voices, our votes and our treasure, sustain them in the trials of the camp and the dangers of the field, console their families in their fears and their privations, and willingly prepare wreaths to crown, when their service ends, the returning soldiers of freedom, defenders of the Republic, and saviours of the Union.

Constitution, April 21, 1863.

Letter from Company E, 12th N.J.V.

Headquarters, 12th Regt., N.J.V.,

Near Fredericksburg, Va.,

April 19, '63.

Editor of "The Constitution":

The only thing that is worthy of noticing, is the Grand Review of a portion of our Army which occurred on last Tuesday. The affair was decidedly a complete success.

It is estimated by some that there were seventy-five to a hundred thousand troops on review. It was a gala day among our troops. All had to make the best appearance possible. "Brasses" shone like second editions of the sun, and shoes were highly polished, showing what a desire was manifest by the soldier to "put his best foot forward."

We were drawn up in "battalion closed on mass," and the President, with a superb bodyguard, rode down the lines, "the observed of all observers." I believe cheering had been prohibited and nothing was heard save the music and clinking of swords.

The President looked thin and careworn, showing how our National difficulties had affected him.

As far as the eye could see, were regiments drawn up in battle array. The scene was grand and imposing.

A delightful breeze but fanned the different colors, and as the sun shone on the honored Stars and Stripes, it seemed as if they had partaken of its brilliancy. There were there numerous emblems carried by brave hearts through the "battle's dread carnage."

The green flag of Erin and the consecrated red, white and blue fluttered side by side. Some regiments had flags that were well scarred by the enemy's shells and shot. I noticed one battle flag that was cut into ribbons.

After the President had passed us in review, he took a position, and the different corps passed him in "col-

umns of Division closed in mass." After passing the stand the regiments were dismissed.

Who can imagine the President's feelings as he saw the heroes of many a bloody battle pass before him? There were the men who had planted our national standard on the enemy's works at Malvern Hill, Antietam, Cedar Mountain, and many other perilous places.

Perhaps his mind reverted back to his grand review of McClellan's Army, before the disastrous Peninsula campaign, many of whom had been sacrificed through the perfidy or ignorance of their commander. And while referring to Gen. McClellan, allow me to correct a false impression.

Politicians have sought to draw a comparison between McClellan and Hooker, allowing that this army is anxious that Little Mac should be reinstated. It is but justice to state that such is not the case, for there exists an unbounded attachment towards Gen. Hooker, and no general that has ever commanded the Army of the Potomac has had so much confidence reposed to him.

In fact, when a movement is made against the enemy our soldiers will be sanguine of success. Out of chaos he has brought organization and discipline. Had Gen. McClellan acted like the noble Burnside, after his command had been taken from him, declare to the President that he "wanted a command, even if in a subordinate position," then we would have stamped him as a patriot, willing to sacrifice position in order to subserve the best interests of his country.

But instead of occupying the enviable position the hero of Roanoke does, we behold him the tool of corrupt demagogues, striving to win popular favor by slanderous government, whilst accepting his annual stipend from the Treasury.

"How have the mighty fallen!" The "patriotic" McClellan, with a future once as bright as the reflections of the sun, now sinks into comparative insignificance, by proving himself not ambitious for his country's sake, but for his own personal benefit.

Radicals may claim that the army is enthusiastic for McClellan, but I brand it as an unjust imputation on their fidelity. Gen. Hooker is "the right man in the right place." But

should he be unsuccessful, I suppose the fiat will go forth, "off with his head, so much for Buckingham."

There is a little transaction I wouldn't like the friends of volunteers to know of. In sending boxes be careful not to send anything that would spoil within a month, and invariably never put anything of value in the boxes. My reason for writing thus is simply from the fact that there are a set of petty thieves who have the examination of boxes, and anything that suits their fancy is politely and without any formality deposited in their pockets.

The question of national bankruptcy is often referred to, and some venture the suggestion that even if we subdue the rebellion, our national debt will be so great that we will be plunged into universal bankruptcy.

The people of these states need stand in no terror of a national debt. This is not necessarily a step towards national bankruptcy. A country of such vast resources as our own cannot easily be plunged into indebtedness upon which its vital and buoyant prosperity will not float like a cork.

When we talk of a public debt of hundreds of millions, the very words have an appalling sound. When the civil and foreign wars of Great Britain had swelled the public debt of that country to fifty millions of pounds, or two hundred millions of dollars, Englishmen supposed their country was done for, as it could never recover from such enormous expenditures.

Even the interest of the debt, not to speak of the debt itself, could never be paid. Yet the interest of the debt was somehow paid as the years rolled round, and lo! the country, instead of being ruined, appeared more prosperous than ever.

Still the debt went on increasing from forty millions to a hundred millions; from a hundred millions to two hundred millions, yet England kept growing richer and richer all the while, and the larger the debt the more easily the annual interest on it was paid, until now it reaches the inconceivable amount of nearly eight hundred millions of pounds, or forty hundred millions of dollars—four billions.

The result is that Great Britain—the United Kingdom—is really wealthier today than ever before. The

funded debt has come to be considered as an indispensable national institution.

It is a permanent accommodation to citizens who would not know what else to do with their money, for it offers a safe and perpetual avenue for investments, and thus, by holding almost the entire before bonded population interested in it, personally and pecuniarily, it furnishes the strongest security for the permanence of the government, for as long as that lasts, the annual interest on the debt will be paid.

With this illustrious example before us, we need have no fear of a debt which instead of ruining the United States, will in all probability act as a golden bond to bind us more closely in links of harmony.

Major Acton, State Agent, has been here on a visit to New Jersey regiments.

Yours truly,

W. S. H., Co. E.

Constitution, April 28, 1863.

Fast Day at Woodbury

In accordance with the above recommendation, the Methodists and Presbyterian congregations will unite in the observance of the day, and hold a union service in the Presbyterian Church, commencing at half past 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and conducted by both pastors. Dr. Baird will preach on the Duties of the Christian Patriot. The public are invited to attend.

Constitution, April 28, 1863.

Lieut. C. W. Wilkins' Speech

We published last week the patriotic proceedings of the 24th N. J. Reg. in camp on the Rappahannock.

Among the speakers on that occasion was Lieut. C. W. Wilkins, of Paulsboro. The following is his speech as we find it reported in the Bridge-ton Chronicle of Saturday last:

Mr. President and Comrades in Arms:

We have not assembled together today to give this expression of loyalty to our government, because we ourselves, had doubts of that loyalty. No! The plains of Fredericksburg be sprinkled with the best blood of Jerseymen, and the honorable scars borne upon the bodies of many I see around me today are speaking evidences of our devotion to the government.

Thank God whatever may be said of New Jersey's statesmen, New Jersey's soldiers are said to always have been loyal. We have been called upon to give this expression because, as set forth in the preamble of these resolutions, designing men, for base purposes, have circulated the evil calumny that New Jersey soldiers are demoralized; that they are opposed to the policy of the general government in conducting this war, and are willing to abandon the contest.

For the purpose of strengthening the confidence of the government and our friends at home, and of throwing back the lie in the teeth of our calumniators, we are assembled today.

Soldiers, this expression of your loyalty will have its influence from the circumstances under which it finds utterance. It were easy to be loyal at home, surrounded by friends and family, with all the comforts and luxuries which many of you have been accustomed to enjoy, but you are far from your pleasant homes, from your kind friends, from your loving wives and your dear little ones; you have endured, nobly endured, all the hardships of a winter campaign, have braved the battle's fiery breath amid a storm of shot and shell, have seen your comrades fall by your side, and breathe out their lives a sacrifice to the cause we have espoused, yet to-day finds you loyal to your country and true to your flag.

It seems to me, Mr. President, that expressions of loyalty must carry with them additional weight and influence.

Mr. President, when the vote was taken upon the preamble of these resolutions, I observed one man who voted nay, and instantly stooped behind the man in front of him, to hide his head for shame.

It was well so to do and, I believe, sir, the day is at hand when disloyal men at home will hide their heads for shame and will call upon the rocks and mountains to fall upon them, and hide them from the just indignation of a loyal people.

Sir, I am for the resolutions in their length, breadth and entity, and have no doubt they will be adopted by a vote unanimous.

The resolution adopted by the 24th don't suit some of their friends at home, and the belief has been ex-

pressed that some of the committee who reported them were deceived. This is neither a compliment to their intelligence or patriotism, and would be resented as an insult and a slander by every member of the committee.

The expression had its origin no doubt in old party associations. But peace Democrats at home never made a greater mistake than when they supposed that Democrats who have volunteered in the army to put down rebellion at the point of the sword, went there, or could remain there, with the miserable, mischievous and disloyal sentiments of rebel sympathizers of the copperhead peace party species, whose disloyal views found utterance in the New Jersey Legislative Resolutions.

There are thousands upon thousands of men, in the army who will remain true to their democratic principles, but who turn away with scorn from the leaders who now control the party and betray it to the service of the enemies of the country.

Constitution, April 28, 1863.

Compliment to the First N. J. Brigade By the President

On the 9th inst., the Army of the Potomac was reviewed by President Lincoln, and the 1st Brigade N. J. Vol., was the recipient of a marked compliment from his Excellency.

While passing in review, the band, upon reaching the position occupied by the President, wheeled so as to face him, and continued playing until the whole Brigade had passed.

Immediately upon the dipping of the colors of the 1st Regiment, Mr. Lincoln removed his hat, and remained uncovered till the last regiment of the Brigade had passed. It is usual upon such occasions to acknowledge the salute of the Colors dipping by removing the hat for a moment.

The President paid this compliment to no other Brigade during the review and the men of the "1st" feel justly proud of this flattering notice from our worthy President.

Constitution, April 28, 1863.

Harrison Union League

Pursuant to given notice, a meeting was held at Union Hall, Mullica Hill, on Friday evening, April 24th, for the purpose of forming a Union League for Harrison Township.

The meeting was organized by appointing John Duell chairman, and James P. Dunlap, secretary.

Upon motion, a committee, consisting of John Gaunt, James Gibson, James P. Dunlap, Geo. W. Hilyard and James H. Goodwin, was appointed for the purpose of drafting resolutions.

James Moore, of Woodbury, during the absence of the committee, was called upon to address the meeting, and did so in his usual forcible manner, urging upon every one, without distinction of party, to enroll his name as a member of the League.

Constitution, April 28, 1863.

A Merited Tribute

Among the true men of New Jersey in this contest, none have been more true than Hon. James M. Scovel, of Camden, who, though a Democrat, has stood manfully, in the Legislature and out, for the Union and the constitution.

The officers of the 6th N. J. Regiment have just forwarded to Mr. Scovel a graceful testimonial of their appreciation of his labors for the cause of the Union, in the shape of a letter signed by all the officers of the regiment in which his services are fitly recognized.—Newark Mercury.

Constitution, April 28, 1863.

Another Agency Turned Against The Rebellion

The President, in the exercise of the responsibility which inheres in him as the military head of the country, has, after mature deliberation, decided to take a step which promises results of the most inestimable importance.

Nothing we may be sure, but the extremely delicate relation which the Negro question has borne to our use long since, of the agency now to be employed in the prosecution of the war. But the advantages to be derived from the military use of the Negroes are so obvious, that one by one the prejudices of the people against it have been overcome, and even the Army, where those prejudices were strongest, has become convinced of the step.

It is a striking example of the change in public sentiment in this respect that Adjutant General Thomas, a Southern-born and bred man, who

heartily opposed Fremont, and his policy of confiscation of rebel slaves, and their employment within the lines, has been selected by the President to inaugurate the new policy in the West, and is now warmly in favor of the most advanced measures in this direction.

Gen. Thomas, in a speech to the Army at Lake Providence, La., announced the purposes of the government in detail. This authoritative exposition of the new policy is so important that we quote from it largely. Gen. Thomas said:

Fellow Soldiers: Your commanding general has so fully stated the object of my mission that it is almost unnecessary for me to say anything to you in reference to it. Still, as I come here with full authority from the President of the United States to announce the policy which, after mature deliberation, has been determined upon by the wisdom of the nation, it is my duty to make known to you clearly and fully the features of that policy. * * *

I came from Washington clothed with the fullest power in this matter. With this power, I can act as if the President of the United States were himself present.

I am directed to refer nothing to Washington, but to act promptly—what I have to do to do at once—to strike down the unworthy and to elevate the deserving. * * *

I know this whole region well. I am a Southern man, and if you will, born with Southern prejudices, but I am free to say that the policy I am to announce to you I indorse with all my whole heart. You know full well—for you have been over this country—that the rebels have sent into the field all their available fighting men—every man capable of bearing arms, and you know they have kept at home all their slaves for the raising of subsistence for their armies in the field.

In this way they can bring to bear against us all the strength of their so-called Confederate States, while we at the North can only send a portion of our fighting force, being compelled to leave behind another portion to cultivate our fields and supply the wants of an immense army.

The administration has determined to take from the rebels this source of supply—to take their Negroes and

compel them to send back a portion of their whites to cultivate their deserted plantations, and very poor persons they would be to fill the place of the dark-hued laborers.

They must do this or their armies will starve. You know perfectly well that the rebels had an opportunity offered them under the Proclamation of the President in September, to lay down their arms and come back into the Union.

They failed to do it. Not but that the hearts of many men in the South were with us and against the rebellion. The leaders of the rebellion, Jeff Davis and his satellites, would not permit it, therefore, they are still in arms against us.

On the first day of January last the President issued his Proclamation declaring that from that day forward all the slaves in the States then in rebellion should be free. You know that vast numbers of these slaves are within your borders, inside the lines of this army.

They come into your camps and you cannot but receive them. The authorities in Washington are very much pained to hear, and I fear with truth in many cases, that some of these poor unfortunates have on different occasions been turned away from us, and their applications for admission within our lines have been refused by our officers and soldiers.

This is not the way to use freedmen.

Look along the river and see the multitude of deserted plantations upon its banks. These are the places for these freedmen, where they can be self-sustaining and self-supporting. All of you will some day be on picket duty, and I charge you all if any of this unfortunate race come within your lines that you do not turn them away but receive them kindly and cordially.

They are to be encouraged to come to us. They are to be received with open arms; they are to be fed; they are to be clothed; they are to be armed.

This is the policy that has been fully determined upon. I am here to say I am authorized to raise as many regiments of blacks as I can. I am authorized to give commissions, from the highest to the lowest, and I de-

sire those persons who are earnest in this work to take hold of it.

I desire only those whose hearts are in it, and to them alone will I give commissions. I don't care who they are or what their present rank may be. I do not hesitate to say that all proper persons will receive commissions.

While I am thus authorized in the name of the Secretary of War, I have the fullest authority to dismiss from the Army any man, be his rank what it may, whom I find maltreating the freedmen. This part of my duty I will most assuredly perform if any case comes before me.

I would rather do that than give commissions, because such men are unworthy the name of soldiers.

I hope to hear that in this splendid division, as I know it to be, veterans as Napoleon would call them—for you are veterans—I hope to hear before I leave that I shall be able to raise at least a regiment from among you.

I don't want to stop at one, nor at two. I must have two at least. It is possible that I can procure four. I would like to raise on this river twenty regiments at least before I go back.

I shall take all the women and children and all men unfit for our military organizations, and place them on these plantations; then take these regiments and put them in the rear. They will guard the rear effectively knowing the country well, and familiar with all the roads, and swamps, they will be able to track out these accursed guerrillas and run them from the land.

When I get regiments raised you may sweep out into the interior with impunity. Recollect, for every regiment of blacks I raise, I raise a regiment of whites to face the foe in the field. This, fellow soldiers, is the determined policy of the Administration.

You all know full well, when the President of the United States, though said to be slow in coming to a determination, when he puts his foot down it is there, and he is not going to take it up. He has put his foot down; I am here to assure you that my official influence shall be given that he shall not raise it.

Constitution, April 28, 1863.

The Late Seizures by Federal Cruisers Important Letter from Earl Russell

Foreign Office, April 3, 1863.

Sir: I am now directed by Earl Russell to make you acquainted with the conclusion at which, having considered, in communication with the law offices of the Crown, your letter of the 26th of March, requesting to be informed in regard to the right of British vessels to trade with Matamoros, her Majesty's government have arrived.

The government of the United States has clearly no right to seize British vessels bona fide bound from this country, or from any other British possession, to the ports of Vera Cruz and Matamoros, or either of them, or vice versa, unless such vessels attempt to touch at, or have immediate or contingent destination to, some blockaded port or place, or are carriers of contraband of war destined for the Confederate States; and in any admitted case of such unlawful capture, her Majesty's government would feel it their duty promptly to interfere, with a view to obtain the immediate restitution of the ship and cargo, with full compensation, and without the delay of proceedings in a prize court.

Her Majesty's government, however, cannot, without violating the rules of international law, claim for British vessels navigating between Great Britain and these places, any general exemption from the belligerent right of visitation by the cruisers of the United States, nor can they proceed upon any general assumption that such vessels may not so act as to render their capture lawful and justifiable.

Nothing is more common than for those who contemplate a breach of blockade, or the carriage of contraband, to disguise their purpose by a simulated destination and by deceptive papers; and the situation of the ports on the coast of Mexico, with reference to the Confederate States, is such as to make it not only possible but in many cases probable, that an ostensible Mexican destination would be resorted to as a cover for objects which would really justify capture.

It has already happened, in many cases, that British vessels have been seized while engaged in voyages ap-

parently lawful, which vessels have afterwards been proved in prize courts to have been really guilty of endeavoring to break the blockade, or of carrying contraband to the Confederates.

It is right of the belligerent to capture all vessels reasonably suspected of either of these transgressions of international law, and whenever any such case of capture is alleged, the case cannot be withdrawn from the consideration of the prize court of the captor.

After the case has undergone investigation, it is the duty of the prize court to restore any such prizes unlawfully made, with costs and damages, and the proper time for the interference of her Majesty's government is, in general, when the prize courts have refused redress for a capture which the evidence shows to have been unjustifiable.

Her Majesty's government cannot upon ex-parte statements, deny the belligerents in this war the exercise of those rights which, in all wars in which Great Britain has been concerned, she has claimed herself to exercise.

I am, sir, your most obedient, humble servant,

E. HAMMOND.

E. T. COURLAY, Esq.,

No. 3, Leadenhall Street.

Constitution, April 28, 1863.

Hay from Salem, N. J., Captured by the Rebels

The Salem Standard says a sloop loaded with baled hay, consigned by Casper, Plummer and Lawson, to a government contractor at Alexandria, while lying at anchor in the Potomac, near its mouth, parted her cables and was driven ashore on the Virginia side of the river, near Point Lookout, during the severe gale on Saturday the 4th inst.

The deck load was thrown off in the hope of saving the vessel, but in vain. A sloop loaded with wood, lying nearby, was safely carried into the mouth of a little creek, in the vicinity of the wreck. The wood being carried over gave something the appearance of a turret, and kept the rebels at a respectful distance, until the last named sloop was enabled to escape with the crew from the wreck.

Before leaving the wreck, the crew

cut away the mast and took away or destroyed most of the rigging and spars.

The rebels succeeded in getting a part of the hay but in a wet and damaged condition. The wrecked sloop belonged to Capt. Shaw, of Millville. The loss of the consignors is about \$400.

Constitution, April 28, 1863.

Military

Col. Ryerson, of the 23d N. J., has been appointed to, and has assumed, command of the 10th, which was doing duty at Washington, is under marching orders for some other locality. Lieut. Col. Grubb is now acting colonel of the 23d.

The Mt. Holly Minor understands that about 370 of the 23d have determined to re-enlist. It also learns that if 400 consent to serve another term, the regiment will be granted a furlough of 30 days. Capt. Fitts, commissary of the 1st N. J. Brigade, is now performing the same office for the Division, Lieut. J. Bradford is acting commissary of the Brigade.

Lieut. Sears, 26th regiment, has been promoted to the captaincy of Co. B and 2d Lieut. Linen has been promoted to be 1st Lieut., Co. B. Lieut. Pierson has been appointed captain Co. D; 2d Lieut. Dougherty, Co. I, to 1st Lieut. Co. D, vice Pierson.

Ord. Sergt. Booth, Co. C, to be 2d Lieut. Co. D. D. C. Simonton, 2d N. J., to be 2d Lieut. Co. I. John A. Wildrick, late capt. of Co. B, 2d Regiment, is now Lieut. Col. of the 28th Regiment. A. C. M. Pennington, Jr., of the U. S. Artillery, succeeds Samuel Fowler as colonel of the 15th Regiment.

At last accounts the 9th N. J. were located on a healthy position on St. Helean Island near Beaufort, N. C.

Constitution, April 28, 1863.

Clayton Township

Fisleville, May 1, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Believing that your readers may be interested in learning what we are doing in this section, we can assure you that we are not unmindful of the very severe trial through which our suffering country is passing.

On the 18th ult. a general meeting was held at Glassboro, and a Township National Union League was per-

manently organized to meet alternately at Glassboro and Fislerville, on the last Monday evening of each month.

The following persons were elected to officers:

President—Joseph B. Wilson.

Vice-President — Woodward War-rick, Gabriel I. Abbott, George C. Hewitt.

Secretary—Samuel Wright.

Treasurer—Wade Fisler.

At an adjourned meeting at Fisler-ville, on the 27th ult., though speakers who were expected were not in attendance, Mr. L. H. Gauze, principal of the Glassboro Academy, being called upon, made an able and spirited address, which was well appreciated by the audience.

A large number then signed the Constitution of the League, after which Rev. S. Parker, Rev. J. Wilcox and Mr. G. C. Hewitt were called upon, who responded in pertinent and very patriotic remarks.

The League then adjourned.

W.

Gov. Parker

Gov. Parker, accompanied by Quartermaster Gen. Perrine and Adjutant Gen. Stockton, and others of his staff, has made a visit to the Jersey troops, the 1st and 2d Brigades. He was well received by the boys, who were pleased to see his Excellency.

Constitution, May 5, 1863.

From the 9th Regt., N.J.V.

Newbern, N. C., April 22, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—I do not know that this letter will be worth noticing or not; you will know best yourself after looking over it. When we left North Carolina we expected ere this to have seen some hard fighting, but we were mistaken.

The health of the regiment is good; but few are on the sick list. We number about 700 men; there have been several discharged within the last two months.

A report in Jersey that our regiment was under arrest, on account of the riot with the Negroes at St. Helena Island, is untrue. It is hard telling who fired the houses, as there were soldiers there from the 81st and 100th New York, 3d N. Y. Artillery, 24th Massachusetts and 9th New Jersey.

One thing I do know; not an officer or soldier of our regiment was put under arrest for it, as reported at home.

On Thursday, April 2d, seven companies of the Ninth struck tents and slung knapsacks, marched down on the wharf, and there embarked on the steamer Key West, of New York. After all were nicely packed in bunks (four in each bunk, the bunks were 6 by 7 feet), the steamer backed off in the stream, and there anchored to await orders from the general to move.

On Saturday there was a mail came in.

All on the steamer were anxious to see some of the officers start after the mail for the Ninth. At the hour of sunset the Adjutant called for the boat's crew out of Co. I; myself with three others were quickly on deck and lowered away the small boat, and in a few moments were swiftly gliding over the blue waters.

We soon reached the general's headquarters.

There wasn't any time wasted in sorting the mail over; it was but a short time before the mail was in the boat, and we were soon alongside the steamer. They all were looking for a letter from our noble little State, and anxious to hear from our relatives and friends; but quite a number, with myself, did not get any.

At 5 o'clock on Sunday morning the fleet was under sail and steam for Charleston. At 7 in the evening we were safely anchored in North Edisto river, some 11 miles south of Charleston, awaiting the order to go to Charleston, but with the sad mistake, received orders to run back to Hilton head.

I with thousands of others could not form any idea what it was for, for the last news we heard from Charleston was good. It was some mysterious movement. I am not alone in not knowing what it was done for.

It may be that it was for the best, but the Ninth do not like having to leave a place without seeing a gun fired. They never had to retreat when under command of Burnside or Foster.

We reached Hilton Head on Saturday morning. On Sunday morning, Gen. Hunter's fleet commenced to ar-

rive; at 12 o'clock on Monday there was seven monitors in Port Royal Harbor.

At 2 we left for North Carolina, glad enough to get under our old general once more. Early on Thursday morning we were anchored off Fort Macon, N. C. We landed at the railroad depot, and marched up to Moorhead City, and there awaited the arrival of the cars to carry us to Newbern.

At 8 o'clock in the evening the cars arrived. We were soon on, and at the rate of 40 miles to the hour, the cars were carrying us to Newbern.

We reached there at 1 o'clock in the morning, went into the barracks, threw ourselves down and took a North Carolina sleep.

At 9 o'clock on Friday morning we received orders to be ready to march at a moment's notice, with three days rations in haversacks, canteen of water, and not to carry anything but overcoat and gum blanket; each man to have 60 rounds of cartridges.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon gallant little Hickman, with his fighting brigade (the 9th New Jersey and 23d Massachusetts), was on the way to little Washington, N. C. There were some 10,000 rebels encamped around.

They were sending in flags of truce every few days for Gen. Foster to surrender Washington, but Foster told them he could not see it. After they had heard that Foster had Gen. Naglee's division coming one road and Gen. Wessels's division coming the other road, so as to cut off their retreat, they had no time to hang around, so they skedaddled in a short time.

We reached Washington on Sunday at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. On Monday morning at 9 o'clock the regiment was in line and marched down on the wharf and embarked on the steamer Escort of New York. On Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock we landed at Newbern.

Our progress seems to be very slow towards crushing the rebellion, but I think that it will soon be brought to a close. The rebel pickets and our pickets talked to each other one night at Washington, and the rebel pickets told our men that they did not want to fight and would not unless they were forced to.

Several were taken prisoners, and

several deserted and came into Washington. While there they told us that their general had hanged three men for trying to get away and it is so, for one of our men saw one and cut him down himself.

All that will keep rebellion up long is the hot-headed Breckinridge Democrats at home crying peace, and finding fault with the government, when they ought to use all efforts to support the government, and instead of crying peace and compromise, stand out for crushing rebellion, let the cost be what it will.

I have been in every battle and skirmish that the Ninth has, and I with the rest of the regiment, am perfectly willing to run my chance with the others. If the soldiers had the chance to vote whether to compromise or crush rebellion, it would be put down the rebellion at all events.

I will close, as your patience may already be exhausted with reading so much of so little interest. To the friends and relatives of our soldiers I would say, write to them. Write often. The soldier values a letter from home very highly, and when a mail arrives is much disappointed upon finding that there is nothing for him, and that his friends are so un-mindful of him.

A letter or paper directed to Newbern, N. C., will reach the regiment.

YOUNG JERSEY BLUE,

Co. I, 9th Regt., N.J.V.

A Calumny Refuted

Col. Mindil, of the 27th N. J. Regiment, writes to the Newark Mercury, contradicting the report that the regiment he commands "was guilty of irregular and disgraceful conduct," at Cincinnati, as charged by that copper-head organ, the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The object of this slander was to disparage Eastern troops, and to excite a feeling against them on the part of Western men, which it was hoped would prevent their being brought thither to help conquer the rebels.

"The Enquirer," says Col. Mindil, "even went so far as to state in a subsequent edition, that Gen. Burnside had issued an order depriving us of our privileges, which order, Mr. Editor, was never issued. Let me assure you that the 27th is in splendid condition, and under as good disci-

pline as any regiment in the service, and that we scorn the subterfuge used by the Cincinnati Enquirer to create a false impression of our New Jersey soldiers."

Day of Fasting

Thursday last was pretty generally observed as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer, by all classes, throughout the loyal States. The Methodist and Presbyterian congregations in this borough united in the public service in the church of the latter.

There was service also in the Baptist Church, both in the morning and evening. It is proper to say in this connection, in order to prevent any wrong impression, that usually upon these occasions, the three congregations unite; but at this time the arrangement was made on Saturday evening and there was no opportunity for subsequent consultation with Rev. Mr. Freas, who, in accordance with the President's recommendation, appointed a service in his own church.

We know that he would have been happy to have united in the Union service on Thursday last as formerly.

Died in Action

Killed, in the battle of Chancellorville, Va., on Sunday morning, May 3d, 1863, Lieut. Joseph Pierson, of Co. F, 12th Regt., N.J.V., youngest son of the late Joseph Z. and Mary Pierson, aged 24 years, 3 months, and 12 days.

Constitution, May 12, 1863.

Promotions

Col. Wyndham, of the First N. J. Cavalry, has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier, and placed in command of the 2d Brigade, 3d Division, of the Cavalry Corp. The brigade is composed of 1st N. J., 18th Penn., 12th Illinois and 1st Indiana.

Gallantry of Our New Jersey Troops

The correspondent of the New York Times gives due credit to the New Jersey troops in the late battle. Gen. Gershom Mott was wounded.

His brigade made fifteen distinct charges and captured seven stands of Colors. The Seventh New Jersey, Colonel Francine, alone captured four stands of Colors and 500 prisoners.

Constitution, May 12, 1863.

The Battle of Chancellorville

My last letter brought up the situation to Saturday morning. It was then certainly expected that the enemy would begin the attack as soon as it was day, and our dispositions were made accordingly. But the attack did not begin.

Events proved that the enemy did design to attack, but he chose to make the attack in a manner and a point different from what was generally anticipated by us on Saturday morning.

Gen. Hooker and staff began an inspection of our lines, which occupied full two hours. Every portion was visited, and the work of the night was closely inspected. On the extreme left new lines were chosen, and the engineer officers soon marked out the line and character of the defenses to be erected.

When the inspection closed the entrenchments were pronounced to be of the very best character, especially those on the right, where the columns of Slocum and Howard were posted.

There had been only slight disturbances during the night, as both forces had been busy with their axes rather than their muskets. From Gen. Howard's front came a report that the enemy was engaged all night in cutting a road past his picket line to the right.

How much attention was paid to the fact at the time I do not know, but subsequent events proved that it was very significant.

About 3 o'clock the pickets on the right of Gen. Slocum's front reported that from a certain position wagons had been seen moving in a westerly direction nearly all day. It was at once surmised that this might be a retreat, but subsequent events proved that it was a part of an affair of altogether another nature.

To ascertain, however, what it really was, Gen. Sickles, who was still in reserve, was ordered to make a reconnoissance in heavy force in that direction. This was done with great promptness, and the divisions of Generals Birney and Whipple, with Gen. Barlow's brigade, from Howard's Corps, was pushed out to front, Berdan's brigade of sharpshooters having the advance, and supporting Randolph's battery.

Our troops moved rapidly and soon became more or less engaged, espe-

cially with the artillery and sharpshooters as skirmishers. Berdan soon sent in some sixty prisoners, belonging to the 23d Georgia, including one major, two captains, and three lieutenants.

Being upon the ground, I examined these prisoners, and soon found that the "wagon train" which we had seen moving during the day was composed mainly of ordnance wagons and ambulances, and that Stonewall Jackson and staff were at the head of a column of troops which the wagons followed.

Nothing more was needed to convince us that this daring opponent was executing another of his sudden movements, and it was at once resolved to checkmate him. Gen. Sickles was ordered to push on, and Gen. Williams' division of Slocum's column was ordered to cooperate.

Birney pushed ahead with great vigor, and with Randolph's battery soon sent to the rear, as prisoners of war, the entire remnant of the 23d Georgia Regiment, numbering over four hundred officers and men. The column of the enemy, which had been moving up this road, was now literally cut in two, and Gen. Williams had commenced a flank movement on the enemy's right, which promised the most auspicious results.

But at 5 o'clock a terrific crash of musketry on our extreme right announced that Jackson had commenced his operations. This had been anticipated; but it was supposed that after his column was cut, the corps of Gen. Howard, formerly Gen. Sigel's, with its supports, would be sufficient to resist his approach, and finding that he was himself assailed in the rear he would turn about and retreat to escape capture.

But to the disgrace of the 11th Corps be it said, that the division of Gen. Schurtz, which was the first assailed, almost instantly gave away. Threats, entreaties and orders of commanders were of no avail.

Thousands of these cowards threw down their guns and soon streamed down the road towards headquarters. The enemy pressed his advantage. Gen. Devin's division, disaffected by the demoralization of the forces in front of him, soon followed suit, and the brave general was for the second time severely wounded in the foot,

while endeavoring to rally his men.

Gen. Howard with all his daring and resolution and vigor, could not stem the tide of the retreating and cowardly poltroons. The brigades of Cols. Bushback and McLean only remained fighting, and maintained themselves nobly as long as possible.

But, they, too, gave way, though in good order, before vastly superior numbers.

Gen. Hooker now sent to the aid of Gen. Howard the choicest division of his army, the creation of his own hand—famous 2d division of the 3d Corps, commanded by Major Gen. Berry. Capt. Best soon moved his batteries on a ridge running across the road, and after a short but sanguinary contest the further advance of the enemy was stayed.

Of course, this disaster compelled the recall of Sickles and Slocum, who had been pursuing their work with remarkable vigor. Gen. Williams' division returned only to find a portion of their works filled with the enemy. Sickles' division could not communicate with the rest of the army at all, by the way they advanced, and only at great risk any other route.

This was the position at dark, and it did not look very promising. But our energetic commander was more than equal to the emergency. New dispositions to repair this disaster were at once resolved upon.

Communications was at once had with Gens. Burney and Whipple, and a night attack ordered to restore the connection of the lines. Gen. Ward's brigade, of Gen. Birney's division, made the attack at 11 at night, aided by Capt. Best's guns, massed on the ridge in front of the enemy.

Birney's position was on the extreme left of this new line of battle, but Ward's terrific attack was entirely successful, communication was restored, and a charge made by the brigade, a portion of the artillery lost by Howard was gallantly retaken by Gen. Hobart Ward.

This night attack was the most grand and terrific thing of the war. The moon shone brightly and an enemy could be seen at good musket range. The air was very still, and the roar and reverberation of the mus-

ketry and artillery passed all conception.

Malvern Hill was skirmish compared with this, save in the degree of slaughter. But it was successful; the enemy were driven back nearly half a mile, and our tired men once more slept on their arms. That night's work was ended.

The Action of Sunday

Gen. Reynolds' 1st Army Corps arrived at United States ford on Saturday afternoon. It was immediately put into position on our right which was withdrawn from the plank road to Ely's ford turnpike.

This line was immediately formed by Gens. Reynolds and Meade, the latter's position, on the left, having been relieved by Gen. Howard's 11th Corps, which, not withstanding its disorganized condition, was so far reorganized during the night as to be fit for duty again this morning.

They were assigned the position on the left, where it was probable there would be little or no fighting, and were protected by the strong works built the day before by Gen. Meade's Corps. Our new line now assumed the shape of a triangle, prolonged at the apex, the right of the line being somewhat longer than the left.

As the portion of the line on the right was new, time was necessary to fortify and entrench it, and the work was carried on vigorously by the 5th and 1st Army Corps.

It was very evident at daylight this morning that the day would bring forth a terrific battle. We knew that the enemy had been reinforcing his line all night, at the expense, undoubtedly, of the strength of his force on our left. His intention was, evidently, to fight for the possession of the plank road, which it was perfectly apparent he must have, as that portion of it which we held, was subject to the enemy's assaults in front and on both flanks.

But the possession of this road was not obtained by the enemy save at our own time, at his severest cost, and after one of the most desperate, tenacious and bloody conflicts, for its short duration, of the whole war.

At 5 o'clock, A. M., the rebels could be plainly seen up the plank road, about a mile and a half from the Chancellor House, which Gen. Hooker still retained as his headquarters,

though a shell had gone through it the evening before, and another had cut down a tree directly in front of it.

Our line of battle was formed with Gen. Berry's gallant division on the right, Gen. Birney next on the left, Gen. Whipple and Gen. Williams supporting. At 5½ A. M. the advance became engaged in the ravine, just beyond the ridge where Capt. Best's guns had made their terrific onslaught the night before, and where they still frowned upon the enemy and threatened his destruction.

The rattle of musketry soon became a long continual crash, and in a few moments, as battalion after battalion became engaged, the roar surpassed all conception, and indicated that the fight would be one of the most terrible nature.

Gen. Berry's division, which had checked the enemy's advance the night before, engaged him again, and if it were possible for them to add more laurels to their fame, then they did it thrice over again. The enemy advanced his infantry in overwhelming numbers, and seemed determined to crush our forces.

But the brave men of Sickles and Slocum, who fought their columns with desperate gallantry, held the rebels in check, and inflicted dreadful slaughter among them. Gen. French's division was sent in on the right flank of our line at about 7 A. M., and in a short time a horde of ragged, streaming rebels, running down the road, indicated that that portion of the enemy's line had been crushed.

At 8 o'clock A. M., Gen. French sent the information that he had charged his compliments to Gen. Hooker, with the enemy and was driving him before him.

Sickles maintained the attack upon his line with great endurance. The enemy determined to crush him with the immensity of his forces, and, as subsequently shown from the statements of prisoners, five whole divisions of the rebel army were precipitated upon this portion of the line, for from these five divisions we took during the day an aggregate of over two thousand prisoners.

The exploits of our gallant troops in those dark, tangled, gloomy woods may never be brought to light; but they would fill a hundred volumes. It was a deliberate, desperate hand-to-

hand conflict, and the carnage was perfectly frightful.

Cool officers say that the dead and wounded of the enemy covered the grounds in heaps, and the rebels seemed utterly regardless of their lives, and literally threw themselves upon the muzzles of our guns. Many desperate charges were made during the fight, particularly by Berry's division.

Mott's brigade made fifteen distinct charges, and captured seven stands of colors, the 7th New Jersey, Col Francine, alone capturing four stands of colors, and five hundred prisoners. Gen. Couch's 2d Army Corps, though only in part present, did excellent work. It was General French who charged and drove the enemy on the flank, and it was the indomitable Hancock who gallantly went to the relief of the hard-pressed Sickles.

The engagement lasted, without the slightest intermission, from 5½ A. M. to 8¾ A. M., when there was a temporary cessation on our part, occasioned by getting out of ammunition. We held our position for nearly an hour with the bayonet, and then, being re-supplied, an order was given to fall back to the vicinity of the Chancellor House, which we did in good order.

Here the contest was maintained for an hour or more, not so severely as before, but with great havoc to the enemy, and considerable loss to ourselves.

The vicinity of the Chancellor House was now the theatre of the fight, and my visits to that spot became less frequent. Gen. Hooker maintained his headquarters there until ten A. M., when it was set on fire by the enemy's shells, and is now in ruins.

Chancellorsville is no longer in existence, having perished with the flame, but Chancellorsville is in history never to be effaced.

Our new line was now so far established as to render it safe to withdraw all our forces on that front, which was accordingly done and at 11½ A. M., the musketry firing ceased. The engagement had lasted six hours, but had been the most terrific of the war.

Our artillery had literally slaughtered the enemy, and many of the companies had lost heavily in men

themselves, but the guns were all saved.

The enemy was now no longer in our rear, but had been shoved down directly in our front, and is now directly between us and our forces in Fredericksburg, and we were again in an entrenched and formidably fortified position. The enemy has gained some ground, it is true, but at the sacrifice of the flower of his force, five of his seven divisions have been cut to pieces in the effort, and over 2,000 of them have fallen into our hands.

Our right wing, under Gens. Reynolds and Meade, was not engaged, save the division of Gen. Humphreys, which went into the woods on the enemy's left flank, and fought valiantly under their brilliant leader, until their ammunition was exhausted.

During the afternoon the enemy had made several attempts to force our lines, particularly at the apex of our position, near the Chancellor House, but Captain Weed has massed a large quantity of artillery in such a position as to repulse with great loss everything placed within its range.

The enemy tried several batteries and regiments at that point during the afternoon, and they were literally destroyed by the fire of our terrible guns. Nothing can live within their range.

The rebel prisoners report that General A. P. Hill was killed this forenoon during the sanguinary conflict his division had with General Berry's division. Gen. Berry was himself killed, while gallantly fighting with his brave men.

The Second Battle of Fredericksburg Field of Battle Above Fredericksburg, Sunday, May 3, 1863.

When Gen. Hooker, with the 5th, 11th and 12th Corps, moved to the right to get upon the rear of the enemy's army, he left in front of that army the 1st, 3d and 6th Corps, with one division of the 2d. Such was the general distribution of our forces on Tuesday night, April 28th.

Two days later the 3d Corps moved to join General Hooker's column, and on Saturday, May 2, the 1st Corps was also withdrawn from the position in front for the same purpose.

Thus the whole force left on the enemy's front on Saturday noon was

the 6th Corps and one division of the 2d Corps. This force covered our communications, and by its pontoon bridges threatened the enemy with an advance, and thus prevented the march of his whole force against Gen. Hooker, for in this little army we "magnified ourselves"—we moved continually in all directions at all hours, and looked as much like a hundred thousand men as we possibly could.

Meantime the enemy's position was this: Threatened by Gen. Hooker on his rear he had changed his front, and moved the great bulk of his army, beyond question, so that it faced Gen. Hooker at Chancellorville.

And this brought the 6th Corps upon his rear. But that rear was covered by the entrenchment behind Fredericksburg and these entrenchments were the very works before which the whole army of the Potomac had been beaten in December last.

Very justly, the enemy's men had confidence in that position, and our men, not to mince matters, were afraid of it. Now that these entrenchments covered Lee's rear, they were of even greater value to him than when they covered his front, and consequently he occupied them with ten thousand of his best troops.

Having premised so much, that the relative positions of our own forces and those of the enemy might be understood, we will proceed to describe the second battle of Fredericksburg, and the storm of Mary's Hill, which has finally brought Gen. Sedgwick upon the exposed rear of the army that faces Gen. Hooker.

Between 4 and 5 P. M. on Saturday, May 2, the light brigade was thrown forward—the Thirty-first New York, in the first line, as skirmishers, supported by the 6th Maine, the Fifth Wisconsin, and the Sixty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, drawn up in line of battle.

This advance was directly from the river, across the open, level plain, just over the point at which the bridges spanned the stream, and this little field of battle was bounded on the right by the ravine that runs up from one Bernard's house and on the left by the other Bernard's house.

Across the front of the field ran the Bowling Green road, and the pos-

session of that road was the object of the present advance.

Briskly received by the enemy's pickets, our line still went on, and in twenty minutes had possession of the road. As soon as the fire began on the south side all of our troops who remained at this point on the north side of the river were sent across and began to take up positions.

But there was so much change in these positions that it was midnight before the men were in their places or had a chance to eat their supper.

When once they were at rest no fires were permitted, and so but few suppers were eaten; for a soldier does not care for a cold bite at that time.

Suddenly our perceptions were aroused; there was a gallop, and there came an order: "Get your men under arms immediately."

There was a quiet decision about this order that looked serious, and so it was seriously and quietly obeyed.

Scarcely a sound was heard as the column moved on in the moonlight, except the rattle of the soldiers' canteen and cups, and the jingle of sabres on mounted officers.

It was half past twelve o'clock in the morning, on Sunday, May 3, that we left the green plain on the river's bank and marched to and up the Bowling Green road. Shaler's brigade had the advance; behind it came Battery G, 2d United States Artillery, Lieutenant Butler; then Wheaton's brigade, and the 2d brigade of Newton's divisions, commanded by Col. Brown.

Lieut. Col. Joseph Hamblin, with the 1st United States Chasseurs, skirmished in advance of the whole line. For the greater part of the distance our march was unmolested; but as the advance was on the descent of a little hill just south of the town a fire of pickets was opened upon them from an opposite hill on the left.

But the chasseurs went on steadily, and at about three o'clock entered the town of Fredericksburg and held it until the remainder of the column came up.

It was a bold feat to enter thus a place like this, where every house might suddenly open on us like a mine. But the result justified the rashness of the venture.

Just after daylight we received the first fire from the enemy. A fierce

fusillade was begun from a rifle pit fairly in our front. Unfortunately, it so happened that the 23d Pennsylvania was in line of battle in the open field, within range of the rifle pits on the hill.

From these pits a fierce emption of musketry suddenly broke forth, and took the 23d by surprise; but they stood there bravely and gloriously; not a man moved a foot. But when the fire held up for a moment this magnificent 23d answered it—not with fire, but with one magnificent cheer.

This fire knocked down a number of men and told us where the enemy were. Immediately Battery G, 2d United States Artillery, Lieutenant Butler, with McCarthy's Horns, Hezamer's batteries, unlimbered and opened a fire on the position whence the enemy's fire had come.

This stopped the musketry, as the enemy kept his men covered, and commenced to shell the town in which our men were massed.

On our advance up the Bowling Green road we appeared to expose our line of retreat. But we did not do so, inasmuch as the line of retreat went with us; for as soon as we were over the river the pontoon bridges were taken to pieces, and while we went up the river on one side they went up the river, and when we reached Fredericksburg there was our line of retreat all handy if we should need it.

Another use we also made of the bridges: for in a short time after the 6th Corps had occupied the town, Gibbons' division of the 2d Corps crossed to participate in the struggle, and that also was in the streets in the lower part of the town.

Brooks' division of the 6th Corps had not come with us. We had here Newton's division, Howe's division, and Gibbons' division of the 2d Corps, all massed in the town and fairly in front of the very position that Sumner had vainly endeavored to carry last winter.

General Frank Wheaton's brigade was now thrown forward to the left, and skirmished toward the enemy's position in that direction.

The enemy was found to be there.

General Gibbon was sent to a point far to our right with his command. First, a battery was placed on a hill at point-blank range, opposite a work

of the enemys' so that guns should not be brought there.

Scarcely was the battery—the Third Rhode Island, Captain Hazard—in position, before two guns opened upon it from the work in front, to which Captain Hazard on the open field, responded handsomely.

Meanwhile General Gibbon's infantry was in motion towards the supposed pregnable point of the enemy's line. Far away to the right across the green plain and towards the hillside, they moved in column, and at them also the enemy began to throw shell.

General Gibbon, soon after Hazard's battery opened, got into action Capt. Adams' Rhode Island battery, across the plain to the right, and in the road that skirted the battlefield.

Captain Adams practised at the rebels, and was also practised at, and well, too, by the battery on the hill to his left, and by another which suddenly opened on his right, nearer to him, while he endeavored to get the range of the first.

Between this cross fire this battery was severely cut up and the position became too hot for it.

As General Gibbon went to the right the enemy's men were sent in that direction to meet him. As they had the shorter lines, the same men could be employed at whatever point we might threaten.

Thus, ten thousand men should have been equal to at least fifty thousand, and we did not have more than fifteen thousand on the field.

On the front, where Gen. Gibbon commanded, the 10th Massachusetts skirmished toward the enemy's pit, and the fire demonstrated that there were men there as well as cannon.

Away on the left Howe did just what Gibbon did on the right, and Newton did the same in the centre; yet, with all, though men were killed and wounded plentifully, there was nothing done.

Every battle has these periods of indefinite endeavor, from which some one fact eventually shapes itself out, and becomes the fact of the occasion. So it was here, and while in every direction the artillery—Butler's battery, Hexamer's, McCartney, Harris', Adams', and some others—thundered at the enemy; while Howe felt for a chance on the left, and Gibbon found

every point equally difficult on the right, a plan of assault was determined under General Newton, against the enemy's centre.

Yet a distinguished officer had said, only a short time before, that "to attempt to carry the place by storm would be a waste of life."

Attempts to storm were to be made simultaneously by Gibbon on the right, Howe on the left, and Newton on the centre, and were so made, but inasmuch as Newton's was the successful attempt—as he was the first to penetrate the line, and as, when the line was once penetrated at one point it was no longer tenable anywhere—Newton's assault appears to deserve the especial honor.

It was made on the centre, against Marye's Hill. Directly west, out of the town of Fredericksburg, runs a road that finally reaches Chancellorsville.

Just in the outskirts of the town, at much less than a mile from the main street, the road ascends a hill that, while it is sufficiently steep to render any less effectively the fire of artillery and musketry.

This is Marye's Hill (the name is pronounced Marree), and at the summit of this hill is Marye's House. Near the hill is a road leaving the Chancellorsville road runs towards the south across the front and right of the hill at its face.

The latter road has a substantial stone wall on each side of it, and these roads, with a little assistance from the spade, had been converted into excellent breastworks. About the centre of the first wall was a little house which made the position the stronger, and this was only the base of the hill.

No artillery fire could touch those walls, for it was a sunken road, and, though the walls were four feet high in the road, in the fields their tops were level with the surface. Thus, as seen by our batteries, there were actually no walls there.

Behind the second line of pits rises the hill, and around this whole crest runs a well-constructed earthwork, in which there was one large Howitzer. Both flanks of this hill were completely swept by the fire of works of the same character on either side.

To the left (our left), of this position was an open ploughed field, on

the farther side of which were the stone walls. To the right was an open green plain, and here there were no pits at the foot of the hill so the way was clear to the crest, though, of course, every inch of it was under fire.

Worst of all, perhaps, was the central approach, which was the road. Though, at its exit from the town, this road is covered by a few houses, it is fairly under fire all the way, and at the ascent of the hill it is a mere gulch, broken and stony, and an awful place for men to be packed in under a plunging fire of grape and canister; in addition to the musketry fire.

The right column was formed of the 61st Pennsylvania Regiments, Col. Spear, and the 43d New York, Col. Baker. It was supported, as we have said, by two regiments in line—the 1st Long Island, Col. Nelson Cross, and the 82d Pennsylvania, Major Bas-set.

These two regiments were part of Shaler's brigade, and Shaler went with them.

The left column of attack was formed of the 7th Massachusetts, Col. Welsh. This column was supported by two regiments in line of battle, and a regiment of skirmishers in the open field to the left. These skirmishers were the 43d New York. The regiments in line were the 6th Maine and the 5th Wisconsin.

These two columns and their supports numbered in all about 3,000 men. They moved out of the town to the assault about 11 A. M. As soon as they came well into the enemy's field of fire, the terrible fusilade began.

Colonel Spear, at the head of his regiment, was one of the first hit, and fell into confusion and disorder, and communicated it to the 43d behind them, and much of the ground already gained was lost. For this column, it was so far a fair repulse. But at this critical juncture, Colonel Shaler, with magnificent gallantry, rallied the column, brought it up to the work once more, and took it on up the hill.

Meantime, in the left column, matters were somewhat the same. The Colonel of the Massachusetts 7th was hit, and his regiment faltered also, but was rallied handsomely by Col. Walsh, of the 36th New York, and with those glorious fellows it went on once more.

The supports in the open plain drew the enemy's fire heavily, but they went on steadily from the first, and went into the work with the rest. Indeed, Col. Burnham, of the 6th Maine, claims that the colors of his regiment were first planted on the hill.

Many of the enemy were slain in their places in the pits where they stood till the last moment, and resisted even as our men clambered over the walls.

Colonel Spear, of the 61st Pennsylvania; Major Basset, of the 82d Pennsylvania Volunteers; Major Faxon, of the 36th New York; Major Haycock, of the 7th Maine, with Captains Ballings, Young, Gray, of that regiment, were killed in this assault. Col. Johns, of the 7th Massachusetts, was wounded here.

By this success the place was ours; the enemy's line gave way precipitately; our men entered at several points at once, and we captured eight guns and from eight hundred to a thousand prisoners.

Part of the forces that occupied Marye's Hill was Barstow's brigade, esteemed an excellent one in the rebel service, composed of the 13th, 17th, 18th and 21st Mississippi Regiments.

Troops were brought from the different localities in which they had remained under cover, and formed at once. There were to be two columns of an attack, supported as the nature of the ground required, the right column by two regiments in column; the left column by a line of battle and skirmishers, in the open field to the left (our left) of the position.

Our loss will probably reach a thousand in killed and wounded.

The Retrograde Movement

Rappahannock Recrossed—Cause and Effect

(Special Correspondence of the Press)

Washington, May 7—P. M.

The intelligence which will reach you today by telegraph should have been forwarded yesterday but was suppressed by the authorities for prudential reasons. It is my purpose today to lay before the public a full and fair statement of the condition of affairs in the Army of the Potomac.

This army has recrossed the Rappahannock with all of its wounded, and is now resting on the north bank of

that river. In what direction it will move again, is not known, nor the time when the next movement will be made.

The dead of Chancellorville are buried, and the whole army has returned to its former position, where it is being reorganized, and prepared for another advance.

It was no fault of this army, nor of its gallant leader that its efforts have not been successful. With the exception of a single division, it behaved well, and has been maneuvered with skill. The losses have been heavy, as might have been expected, but we have the best proofs that the loss of the enemy is much greater than that of our army of the Potomac.

The former is estimated at ten thousand in killed, and wounded and missing, and the latter at a little over six thousand.

The Retrograde Movement

As intimated by the Press yesterday General Sedgwick was pressed closely by a heavy column of rebels under Gen. Early, near Fredericksburg, on Monday last, and after some severe fighting, was forced to abandon his position and put his troops in motion across our pontoon bridges below the city.

From all quarters I am advised that this movement was executed in a skillful manner. Once across the river, General Sedgwick moved up the north bank on Monday, to the vicinity of United States ford, for the purpose of forming a junction with General Hooker's main army, or for covering a retrograde movement of the entire army, if this should be deemed necessary.

Causes of the Retreat

Previous to crossing the Rappahannock last week, Gen. Hooker obtained information to the effect that but a small force of the rebel army were encamped in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, compared to that which had been maintained near that point during the winter.

He had most encouraging reports from Gen. Stoneman's flying column, and he conceived and matured an admirable plan for crossing the river, and capturing the entire rebel force north of the Pamunkey river.

Upon crossing the river it was discovered that the enemy were in much

greater force than had been previously estimated, but Gen. Hooker pushed on, driving the enemy before him at every point during a series of sanguinary conflicts, which terminated last Sunday in favor of Gen. Hooker.

On that day it became plainly manifest that the enemy was bringing up very heavy columns of reserve troops and was preparing to make a desperate and powerful onslaught upon our position at Chancellorville, and at the same time casting his entire cavalry force upon our right wing, threatening to turn it with some prospect of success.

Gen. Hooker, although to some extent prepared for battle, received and reviewed the intelligence sent in by his corps and division commanders. He was positive that the enemy's communications from Richmond were still intact, and as a tremendous rain had then set in, he was apprehensive that the river would be so swollen in his rear as to be impossible, in case of a heavy reverse to our arms.

Indeed, our ammunition was almost exhausted; the troops had nearly consumed the rations served to them for eight days' subsistence, and the consumption of both stores and ammunition was far greater than the supply.

In order to leave our army as free to operate against the enemy as possible, Gen. Hooker took no ammunition trains across the river—nothing but caissons furnished our artillery.

It was designed to have a large train of pack mules to follow the Army with supplies of all kinds, but this channel was found partially impracticable, and really insufficient for so large an army, engaged with the enemy almost incessantly.

These were the principal causes which led to our retrograde movement, but these were not all. There were others that I will recount when a movement now said to be in progress shall have culminated for or against us.

The Retreat

By daylight, on Monday morning, the entire army was in motion toward and recrossing the Rappahannock. A large number of wounded men were removed across during the previous day and evening. The enemy either was unaware of the movement or was not in a condition to follow us, and

but little was done by them to damage us in the retreat.

By noon yesterday all of our forces were safely encamped on this side of the river, with our batteries posted properly for the defense of our position. A small cavalry corps, under General Averill, were ordered across the river, to observe and report the movements of the enemy during yesterday and today.

Constitution, May 12, 1863.

Died

Killed in the battle of Chancellorville, Va., on Sunday morning, May 3d, 1863, Lieut. Joseph Pierson, of Co. F, 12th Regt., N.J.V., youngest son of the late Joseph Z. and Mary Pierson, aged 21 years, 3 months and 12 days.

Casualties

The casualties of the last battles at Fredericksburg, among our Jersey troops has brought mourning to many hearths. The volunteers from this county suffered severely.

A correspondent from the 3d Regiment, in another part of this paper, speaks of the killed and wounded among them. The 12th came in for its full share; and we mourn the loss of a number of the gallant boys.

Lieut. Joseph Pierson, of Co. F, was killed. In communicating his death, Lieut. Tremble writes, that "he was in the hottest fire in the battle on Sunday and died almost instantly" having "fought desperately."

The enemy was so close upon them that it was impossible to bring away his body. It is understood that he was shot through the temple. One of Aaron Borton's sons was also killed, which of them we could not learn. A. B. W. Sheppard, of Co. A, and son-in-law of Mr. Samuel Stewart, of Woodbury, was killed.

Capt. E. L. Stratton, of Co. F, was wounded in the knee and had his leg amputated. He is in the hospital near Fredericksburg. There are reports of his death, but at the last accounts, he was living. Lieut. J. P. Franklin, of Co. A, slightly wounded and made a narrow escape, a ball scraping through the top of his head.

Albert Weatherby, of Co. F, was killed. There are others whose names we have not heard.

Constitution, May 12, 1863.

**Rev. Francis E. Butler Chaplain of
the 25th New Jersey Volunteers**

At a meeting of the officers of the 25th Regt., N.J.V., held in camp, near Suffolk, Va., on the 4th day of May, 1863, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Rev. Francis E. Butler, chaplain of the 25th Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, has been suddenly removed from us by death, in consequence of a wound received in the engagement on the 3d inst., near Suffolk, Va., therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That we recognize in this severe bereavement the hand of a kind, yet mysterious Providence, and bow in submission to the will of Him Whose judgments are true and righteous altogether.

RESOLVED, That we have always regarded the Rev. Francis E. Butler as a noble Army chaplain, thoroughly comprehending the nature of his duties, thoroughly devoted to the prosecution of his benign mission, and above all, thoroughly imbued with the spirit of his Master, Jesus.

RESOLVED, That in his death the 25th Regiment has lost one of its best and most efficient officers, the government one of its most earnest and uncompromising supporters, and the Church of Christ one of its most promising and eloquent divines.

RESOLVED, That we will cherish the memory and emulate the virtues of our beloved chaplain, that we will ever remember in the quiet of our homes, the words of love, entreaty and exhortation which he spake while he was yet present among us.

RESOLVED, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to his entire family, that we mingle our tears with theirs, and affectionately commend them to the Word of God and the power of His grace, that they may be strengthened, sustained and comforted under their sudden and sore bereavement.

RESOLVED, That in testimony of our respect and affection for Chaplain Butler, and in accordance with army usage, we wear the usual badge of mourning thirty days.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that copies of them be sent to the public press of such parts of the State of New Jersey as are most immediately interested in

this regiment, and to that of the cities of New York and Philadelphia.

ANDREW DERRON,
Colonel, 25th N. J. Vols.,
President.

C. M. MARSH, Sec'y.

Constitution, May 12, 1863.

Promotion

Col. Wyndham, of the First N. J. Cavalry, has been promoted to the rank of brigadier, and placed in command of the 2d Brigade, 3d Division, of the Cavalry Corps. The brigade is composed of 1st N. J., 18th Penn., 12th Illinois and 1st Indiana.

Constitution, May 12, 1863.

Harrison Township Union League

A public meeting of the League will be held at Mullica Hill on Thursday evening next, May 14th, at 7½ o'clock, at the Union School House.

James M. Scovel, Esq., will be present and enliven the occasion with his excellent singing of patriotic songs. The public are respectfully invited to attend. Seats provided for the ladies.

J. P. DUNLAP,
Sec'y.

Mullica Hill, May 8, 1863.

Provost Marshalls

Provost Marshalls of N. J.—1st District, Robert C. Johnson; 2d James B. Coppuck; 3d, Wm. M. Shipman; 4th, James M. Brown; 5th, E. Newton Miller.

Constitution, May 13, 1863.

Letter from the Army

Camp of 3d N. J. V.,

Near Banks' Ford, May 6, 1863.

Friend Barber:—I thought it would be interesting to your readers to have a short account of the three days' engagement on the south bank of the Rappahannock. On Wednesday morning the 29th of April the 1st Division of the 6th Army Corps crossed the river about a mile and a half below Fredericksburg.

We drove in the enemy's pickets, advanced about a half-mile and established a line of skirmishers about 100 yards from the line of the enemy.

In the night our regiment was on the front line, and the enemy's line fell back about a half-mile. On Thursday our lines advanced a short distance. On Saturday the light brigade occupied the front, and about four o'clock they advanced and drove the

enemy in for nearly a mile, and had not night come upon us so soon, we would have occupied the Fredericksburg Heights that night, but we stopped for the night.

All of the 6th Corps crossed, and on Sunday morning the desperate struggle commenced at daylight. The rattle of musketry and thunder of artillery was constant until 12 o'clock. On Sunday morning we were under a galling fire from the enemy's artillery on the left.

At about half-past one the 1st Division had orders to reinforce the right which had already drove the enemy from all their principle fortifications. The contest was desperate. Our lines advanced cautiously and successfully.

The enemy fought desperately. Our forces captured their guns charged with grape and canister. They even fired their pieces after our men were in their fortifications. I saw a corporal who bayoneted a gunner just as he was about to fire his piece.

Our forces captured seventeen pieces of the enemy's artillery and crossed them. We took up the line of march from the left, and marched up the river to Fredericksburg, and passed through the town, and marched out the Fredericksburg and Gordonsville plank road. We passed our front line of battle about two miles out from the town, at which time Gen. Sedgwick and staff rode up.

We received orders to follow up the retreating enemy. Our brigade was in the advance, the 2d N. J. V. deployed as skirmishers, and the 1st and 3d N. J. V. forming the first line of battle.

We advanced and drove the enemy's skirmishers before us about a mile further. Here our skirmishers came in contact with a strong line of battle of the enemy. Col. H. W. Brown, of our regiment, being in command of our brigade, received orders from Gen. Brooks to take the 3d Regiment, N. J. V., and charge the woods.

Our colonel ordered us to charge bayonets, double quick! March! It was done. Our colors waved proudly about ten paces in front of the line of battle. Sergt. John R. Pedrick, of Co. A, looked around as he was advancing, and called out, "Come on, boys!" He bore the New Jersey ensign, which one week before was presented to our

regiment for its gallant conduct at Crampton's Uass, Sept. 14, 1862.

As our regiment reached the opposite side of the woods we received a murderous volley from the enemy. Both of our color sergeants were shot down.

Sergt. J. R. Pedrick, of Co. A, was killed instantly, and Sergt. J. Stars, of Co. K, was severely wounded. Our colors were at once picked up by two corporals in the color guard, who carried them through bravely. As Sergt. Pedrick fell the ensign wrapped around him, and it is today stained with the blood of as brave a man as New Jersey can produce.

He was a brave soldier, a good comrade, always ready to discharge his duty in every respect. We fought the enemy for about a half an hour, and Col. Brown, finding that we were about to be flanked, gave the order to retreat. We fell back about one hundred yards, when the 15th N. J. V. passed over our line and advanced through the woods. We followed to support them. They fought bravely. The whole Division by this time came up and we fought the enemy for two hours.

We lost about two hundred yards. We held our position until dusk on Monday night when we had to fall back because our left flank was already turned. We crossed this morning at daylight.

The loss of the 6th Corps is 4,560; the 1st Division, 1,700; the 1st N. J. Brigade, 6-0?; the third regiment one third of their number, which was 345, we losing 115 killed, wounded and missing, of Company A we lost 12 killed, wounded and missing—2 killed, 7 wounded and 3 missing.

Killed—Sergt. Samuel C. Matts and Sergt. John R. Pedrick. Wounded—Enoch W. Ashton, Charles Alexander, William Hewitt, William Lockwood, James Lynch, James N. Stanger, Edward Barber, very slightly. Missing—Corp. Joseph Downs, Corp. Joseph D. Scott and Charles Beatty.

Col. Brown was present rallying the men. Company A being the color company, fought bravely and stood bravely by the colors and saw them safe through the contest. Our company officers, Capt. Vickers, 1st Lieut. Poinsett and 2d Lieut. Ekins, discharged their duty as brave men, to

the entire satisfaction of the men of the company.

Capt. Wilson's company occupied the position on the left of the colors. His loss was 20 killed, wounded and missing. One of his sergeants, David Brown, was from Blackwoodtown; he was wounded and taken prisoner. Capt. Wilson, his 1st Lieut. Westlake, and 2nd Lieut. Irwin, acted and fought bravely.

In our killed, wounded and missing we lose a noble and brave set of men. Let the people of Gloucester County in their grief for the loss in their first company of volunteers, remember that they fell at their posts in defense of their flag, their country and their homes.

SERGEANT C. E., Co. A.,
3d Regt., N. J.
Constitution, May 12, 1863.

Army Correspondence

Camp, 10th Infantry, N. J. Vols.,
Near Suffolk, Va., May 3, 1863.

Friend Barber:—Surely no morning of the glorious month of May ever ushered in a lovelier day than this Sabbath which has just closed. And I feel tonight, as I sit alone in my tent, to ponder and reflect, that I could not better employ an hour than by writing you a long letter, descriptive of whatever of interest I have seen and heard since a fortnight ago I said goodbye to the kind friends in the metropolis.

You remember how impatient I was after a year of camp life of the monotony of soldier life in the city—how I longed once more to fall in and move with the advancing army and participate with it in the work of suppressing the rebellion.

Often during our long sojourn in the capital we had received "marching orders," and had as often prepared for going, but there seemed to be no exodus for the "Tenth." The orders were surely countermanded. It was vexatious, but there was no appeal.

Reluctantly we all concluded that our regiment was a fixture. New barracks were erected for us—we had got comfortably quartered in them—had said to ourselves, here will we abide and serve out our term of service. Lo! the order again came.

It was long before daylight on Sunday morning. At first we imagined somebody had had a wild dream and was deceiving us with the trick of his

distempered imagination. So welcome tidings could not be, although other regiments around us had gone and were going.

But it was even so. A mounted orderly had rode up in haste with an order bidding us to be ready to leave. Not doubting that the countermand would follow speedily the order, we went to the work of preparation with alacrity. By next morning we were ready. The boys had their knapsacks packed, their haversacks stored with three days' rations of pork, beef and hard bread, besides sundry dainties not known in the commissary department.

Each officer had his limited wardrobe stowed in his valise, and his supply of provisions for days to come stored within the small dimensions of a regulation "messchest." All had made good use of the few leisure hours left them to write letters home.

All had been made glad by the appearance of the paymaster with four months' pay, and only the command was wanted to fall into line. The transports Juniata and Sylvan Shore were waiting in the river to carry us to some place unknown to us. When we embarked it was with rejoicing.

All were merry, for now there was no recall. A host of good, kind friends accompanied us down, and I think their benedictions followed us. I have not space for the details of our voyage down the Potomac and Bay to Norfolk.

As we steamed past "Wellington," my Virginia home, just as I had done one year before in the great Peninsular Fleet of McClellan, I signaled to the answering inmates standing on the river lawn, said to them a sad goodbye, breathed a prayer for a safe return and fondly watched its cherished places till in the rapidly receding distance they grew dim and were lost.

The sight of Mount Vernon now recalled the glorious deeds of valor and patriotism which established the liberties of our country when imperiled by foreign foes, and renewed in each soldier heart, still grateful for the rich and blood-bought legacies he enjoyed, the desire to assist, though it be to the death in defending and perpetuating them unsullied, when they were threatened by traitors at home.

We had no time to tarry at Norfolk. The train was waiting our ar-

rival, and hastily piling ourselves into open cars as so many bales and boxes were soon whirling away through the Dismal Swamp in the direction of Suffolk. Nearly the whole way, a distance of twenty miles, lies through a wilderness of pines and cypress. Suffolk is on the Nansemond, a stream once famous for sweet potato lands. Before the war it must have been a pleasant town, containing from present appearances, about a thousand inhabitants.

Some of the residences have been quite pretentious, and all have been more sightly and comfortable than were generally found in Virginia villages. The churches, court house and other public buildings are now used as hospitals. Nearly all of the male population are in the rebel service.

Many of the females remain and delight in their disloyalty and treachery, although in the most destitute circumstances and compelled to beg subsistence of our commissary department. The country all around the town is a desolation. Over all the broad acres not a vestige of the fencing of former fields remains. Not a furrow has been ploughed, nor a seed for future harvest sown.

Nearly every farm house lies in the blackness of ashes, and orchards and gardens are entirely obliterated. Miles of ramparts, rifle pits and other defenses, the work of our own soldiery, and freshly thrown during the last few weeks, stretch and circle in every direction, and the busy trend of a vast army, vigilant day and night for the surrounding enemy, is trampling out every blade of grass and green thing of the earth.

The Dismal Swamp encircles all the view. Our encampment is just on its edge. We have a good ground, a fine bathing stream running hard by, and excellent springs of water gushing for us from the hill sides. I think the locality a very healthy one.

We are in the 1st Division of the 7th Army Corps and temporarily attached to the 1st Brigade of Corcoran's Legion. Our regiment numbers about 700. We have but little sickness and the boys are in good spirits. Life and duty here they find different from that in Washington. So far, they have had but little rest since their coming.

It has been dig and delve, delve and

dig, and picket duty, day and night, without ceasing. The object of the enemy has been to surround our army here, cut off its communication with Norfolk and force its surrender. To avert such a fate not a moment of the precious time, in which their reinforcements were coming up, was to be lost.

Now we are safely entrenched against double our number. A few days since we made a reconnoissance in force immediately on our left. Our force was a battery and a large support of cavalry and infantry.

We found the enemy on the alert, but we could not draw him from his sheltered position behind his woods and intrenchments, and as our object was only a reconnoissance, it was not deemed advisable to hazard an engagement against superior advantages.

A sharp skirmish ensued between our advance infantry and their outposts, and our battery kept up a fire of shot and shell, doing as we have since learned, much damage. Our loss in two New York regiments was about 40 in killed and wounded. Our own regiment was near enough to see the sight, but was not engaged.

Such reconnoissances are of frequent occurrence, here, in order to be kept advised of the enemy's strength and position. They are wily, know every road path, nook and jungle of the country, have grown desperate by recent losses and a prospect of starvation, and need to be well watched. Deserters come in daily. They are in tatters and tell mournful stories of their fatigues and destitution. Of the success of the rebel arms they say that but few in the rank and file of their army longer indulge a hope. Dissatisfaction everywhere prevails at the continuance of the rebellion and mutinies are becoming more and more frequent.

Early this morning Gen. Getty's Division was in motion, and by pontoons, effected the crossing of the Nansemond about two miles from our camp and just below the town of Suffolk. The crossing was made under the fire of the enemy and sharp fighting has been going on all day.

Early in the afternoon I strolled over to the scene of the contest. The sights and sounds there little bespoke the Holly Day. Just beyond the river

the plain was checkered with the mustered battalions of infantry and batteries of artillery and regiments of cavalry in battle array, waiting in eager expectancy the fray of the advancing skirmishers in the skirts of the adjoining timber who kept up an unceasing fire of musketry at long but fatal ranges.

In the river a gunboat moved from point to point, and with the well mounted river batteries kept up a continual fire of shell and shot, which must have told severely on the rebel force. The shell and heavy shot which they fired in return, did little damage to our force.

The damage we sustained was chiefly from their sharpshooters. The killed and wounded were coming in in the ambulances and the surgeons were busy in the neighboring hospitals.

I remained a spectator of the scene till the sun, like a globe of fire, went down through the hazy atmosphere into the smoky clouds of the horizon across the plains and woods where so many death strokes had been dealt since its rising. On my way back I turned aside and tarried awhile among the graves of the Soldiers' Cemetery.

It is near the river and at the edge of the town. The care which has been bestowed on this burial place speaks well for the filial solicitude of those surviving comrades who performed the last rites to the dead soldiers so far away from the ministering hand of sister or mother, who only learns his fate when the turf is green over his grave.

A neat, substantial picket enclosure has been built around this cemetery, the ground is tastefully laid out, and every grave, numbering hundreds, has a head board describing the sleeper beneath. A number of graves had just been dug for the victims of yesterday's picket firing, and many more will be dug tomorrow for the victims of today's conflict.

It is sorrowful to think of the thousands of such graves which, during the last two years, have been dug in strange places all over this land; but it were better that tens of thousands more be dug than to suffer the triumph of the wicked traitors who would destroy this best of all the governments of the earth, to plant in

its place a dynasty of tyranny, oppression and wrong.

But I am wearying you. I wish, however, to say a word about the condition of the army in this locality. Could you see it pass in review, infantry, cavalry and artillery, you would exclaim: Admirable! Excellent! None in better condition to fight battles and win victories.

I wish all croakers and grumblers in the North could have an opportunity of seeing our troops in the field, that they might verify whereof I affirm. I wish most of all that they could talk with them and learn their opinions not only about the prosecution of the war, but also about the measures of the Administration.

When these croakers and grumblers, or in other words, traitors, tell you our army is broken down, demoralized, disheartened and ready to mutiny, tell them they lie, and the truth is not in them, that they basely, wickedly slander our loyal, patriotic soldiers who are enduring the privations of the camp and marching with their lives in their hands, while they, all ungrateful for the rich blessings they enjoy, in their homes of comfort, have nothing better for their defenders than malignant aspersions and prayers for their defeat.

Rest assured the story is all a fabrication. Nobody is grieving over the removal of McClellan, or clamoring to have him again in command. He is forever laid on the shelf. Let him rest there and be forgotten; let the Stygian wave of oblivion roll over his name and blot it out from all memory of the loyal, the good and patriotic of this land.

This army cannot again afford to have its energies, its hopes and glorious anticipations of victory so recklessly trifled with. They want no leader who will play into the hands of heartless politicians and would-be makers of Presidents, none to hold long dalliance and delay, till the precious hour and day of golden opportunity is lost, but one whose heart is in the cause, who in every respect is beyond reproach, brave, noble, generous, and who glories in being the defender of the government, its constitution and its laws.

Such a man they have in Gen. Hooker. Under his direction and

guidance they will be a unit, and under him they will be successful.

I have written more than I intended when I commenced, but if you will pardon me for this trespass, I will promise to be more brief in future.

Yours truly,

W. H. S.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Camp 10th Infantry, N. J. Vols.,
Near Suffolk, Va., May 8, 1863.

Friend Barber:—When I last wrote you, our army here was in a state of siege. The forces of Longstreet had almost entirely encompassed us about, leaving only a precarious way of exit for us through the Dismal Swamp.

Reinforcements were continually coming up to him, and day after day a desperate conflict for possession of the place seemed imminent. But for the movement of Hooker the event would have probably transpired ere this.

Every available help being needed to check his advance, our besiegers suddenly withdrew, after a siege of twenty-three days, and doubtless went to the rescue. The last that was seen and heard of them was at the close of the skirmishing of Sunday which I described. So urgent was their flight that they strewed the roads for miles with baggage and ammunition, and left their sick and wounded to the tender mercies of other than rebel hands.

Their stragglers who have come in declare their great joy at having an opportunity to renounce allegiance to such tyrannical and poorly requiring masters. They confirm all previous reports of destitution, and say there are thousands more who would gladly forsake the sinking ship before it goes down.

On the Blackwater, fifteen miles in the direction of Petersburg, is our nearest enemy at the present time, under command of that soulless and renegade son of old Gloucester, Gen. French. He may ere long have an opportunity of receiving the merited compliments of some of the loyal sons of the State which nurtured him, honored him, and lifted him from the obscurity of a "greasy mechanic" and the foul contact with the "mud sills" of society, only to turn, like the stinging viper of the fable, in acts of the basest ingratitude, upon his benefactor.

However many congenial spirits this doughty general of the "ragged regiments" of the "poor white trash" along the Blackwater, might find among the equally soulless grumblers and disloyal citizens of his old neighborhood who, from day to day, bask in the enjoyments of peaceful homes, exempt from the soldiers' privations, and remote from the desolating track of armies, ploughing, sowing and reaping their harvests, all undisturbed by the hand of violence, he may look for no favors among the loyal, patriotic and law-abiding boys of the "Tenth," who are a unit in favor of prosecuting the war, and who indulge in no language impeaching the honest motives of the patriotic men who administer the government in this hour of its greatest peril.

So soon as the withdraw of Longstreet was known here a large portion of our force was immediately dispatched to the assistance of the army of the Rappahannock, enough remaining, however, to hold the place now so well fortified and intrenched against any possible contingency.

It seems probable, from the appearance of things, that we shall soon extend our front to the Blackwater on the west and to the Carolina line on the south, the latter being about thirteen miles distant. Of course, the operations of Hooker will determine our movements.

We await in anxious suspense of the result of his determined and stubborn will to break and scatter the army that has so long held him at bay. We have confidence that he can and will achieve that object. Should he fail it will not be because of the "on and off," "off and on" policy which characterized his predecessor and some of his subordinate generals, and which, according to the testimony of Major Keyes, was to be pursued until the rebels could have time to strengthen and the people of the North would be dispirited and forced to make ignominious and ruinous compromise.

W. H. S.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Proclamation by the President
Enrollment of The Militia

By the President of the United States
of America:

A Proclamation

WHEREAS, The Congress of the United States, at its last session, enacted a law entitled, "An Act for enrolling and calling out the national forces, and for other purposes, which was approved on the 3d day of March last;

AND WHEREAS, It is recited in the said act that there now exists in the United States an insurrection and rebellion, against the authority hereof, and it is, under the Constitution of the United States, the duty of the government to suppress insurrection and rebellion, to guarantee to each State a republican form of government, and to preserve the public tranquility.

AND WHEREAS, No service can be more praiseworthy and honorable than that which is rendered for the maintenance of the Constitution and the Union, and the consequent preservation of free government;

AND WHEREAS, for the reasons thus recited it was enacted by the said statute that all able-bodied male citizens of the United States, and persons of foreign birth who shall have declared on oath their intention to become citizens, under and in pursuance of the laws thereof, between the ages of twenty and forty-five years (with certain exceptions not necessary to be mentioned), are declared to constitute the national forces, and be liable to perform military duty to the service of the United States, when called out by the President for that purpose;

AND WHEREAS, it is claimed by and in behalf of persons of foreign birth within the ages specified in the said act, who have heretofore declared on oath their intentions to become citizens under and in pursuance of the laws of the United States, and who have not exercised the right of suffrage or any other political franchise under the laws of the United States or of the States thereof, are not absolutely included by their aforesaid declaration of intention from renouncing their purpose to become citizens, and that on the contrary such persons under the treaties or law of nations retain a right to renounce that purpose and to forego the privileges of citizenship and residence within the United States under the obligations imposed by the aforesaid act of Congress;

NOW, THEREFORE, to avoid all misapprehensions concerning the liability of persons concerned to perform the service required by such enactment, and to give it full effect, I do hereby order and proclaim that no plea of alienage will be received or allowed to exempt from the operations imposed by the aforesaid act of Congress and any person of foreign birth who shall have declared no oath his intention to become a citizen of the United States under the laws thereof, and who shall be found within the United States at any time during the commencement of the present insurrection and rebellion, at or after the expiration of the period of 65 days from the date of the proclamation.

Nor shall any such plea of alienage be allowed in favor of any such person who has so, as aforesaid, declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and shall have exercised at any time the right of suffrage or any other political franchise within the United States under the laws hereof or under the laws of any of the several States.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this, the 8th day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President—Wm. H. Seward.

Died

Killed in the battle of Chancellorville, Va., on the 3d inst., William S. Moore, of Company F, 12th Regt., N. J. V., son of Ezekiel C. Moore, aged 19 years.

Will enlisted about eight months ago and was a good soldier, always contented with a soldier's life, ever ready and willing to perform his duty, even up to the time he was cut down in the battlefield.

He has left earth and all its cares,

The battlefield knows him no more;
And at home, lo! he is missed there;

He has gone where battles are no more.

He has gone where we do not see him,

He has gone with those who are forgiven;

He has gone where we do not hear him,
He has gone to his home in heaven.

E. S. M.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Lieut. Edward Carlyle Norris

Lieut. Norris, of the Seventy-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, was the eldest son of the Rev. Wm. Herbert Norris, minister of Christ Church, Woodbury, N. J., and grandson of the much-respected late William Rawle, Esq., the elder, of Philadelphia.

He was a native of Alexandria, Va. After being a most patient sufferer, for seven months, from a wound received in the battle of Antietam, he was permitted, in the full assurance of Christian faith, in which from a child he had been trained and devoutly grown up to manhood, to enter into rest on the eve of the 12th inst., in the 22d year of his age.

His body was interred beside the church in Woodbury, on Friday afternoon last, in the presence of a large number of friends. The Rev. Dr. Goodwin, late President of Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., where he was a student, officiated, and delivered a most impressive address, speaking in fitting terms of his patriotism, his bright, well-balanced character, and urging the emulation of his virtues.

Conscientious from a child, possessed of a most amiable and charitable disposition, he won the affection and esteem of all who knew him. He was not only a military but a moral hero, and in the great conflict between right and wrong, which demands more true daring than the field of carnage, he dared do what he thought was right, ever trusting to the sure guidance of heavenly Wisdom.

Death, to him, had no terror. It was but the vestibule to a rest from which he looked for a glorious resurrection. From a sense of stern duty alone did he leave the peaceful, and to him, the congenial walks of life, to hazard his life in defense of the National Government, for to him the military service had no charms.

Free from all fanaticism and sectional bitterness, bound by ties of consanguinity, as well as by love of country to both the North and the South, yet loathing the monster here-

sy, secession, he entered the contest.

He fought coolly, deliberately, perseveringly and courageously, for nothing less, for nothing more, than the restoration of the authority of the constitution and laws throughout the entire Union. Like a true patriot he toiled, and bled nobly in his country's cause, and his deeds, as they deserve, will receive proud recompense.

"Thou grim king of terrors, thou life's gloomy foe,

Go, frighten the coward and slave;
Go, teach them to tremble, fell tyrant; but know,

No terrors hast thou to the brave;
"Thou strikest the dull peasant, he sinks in the dark,

Nor saves e'en the wreck of a name;
Thou strikest the young hero—a glorious mark!

He falls in the blaze of his fame.
"In the field of proud honor, his sword in his hand,

Our well-beloved Union to save,—
While victory shines on life's last ebbing sands,

Oh! who would not rest with the brave!"

C.

Woodbury, N. J., May 18, 1863.

War Letter

We are obliged to our friend, S., for the following note. We thought it best to give it as it is:

Aquia Creek, May 17th, 1863.

Mr. Barber:—I have just left the Hospital at Potomac Creek (2d Army Corps, 3d Div.). Capt. Stratton was badly wounded in the battle of Charlotteville and has had his right leg amputated above the knee.

He seems to be doing well. The killed of Co. F are Lieut. J. Pierson, Albert Weatherby, Samuel S. Greenwood, John Connor, Richard Borton and Wm. S. Moore. Among the wounded are George Meley, Jr., Samuel Iredell, B. F. Mattson, J. L. Plummer and Adam Marshall.

Immanuel Stratton (who was supposed to be killed), and George Coles were brought in from the rebel lines on Friday. Stratton is wounded in the head, back of the ear, and Coles in the leg, and has a sabre cut in the head, inflicted while lying helpless on the ground.

These all appear to be doing well. There are several of the 12th of other companies at this Hospital, among

the number Mr. Pinkerton, of Winslow, three fingers shot off; Mr. Joslin, of Salem Co., bad wound through the shoulders, and a Mr. Kirby, of Sharptown, wounded in both legs and head, very serious, had his right leg taken off yesterday, was very low last evening.

I called to see him this morning and found him much revived. These three latter were also brought in from the rebel lines on Friday. Corp. Plummer was being carried off the field by Meley and Connor when the latter was instantly killed and Meley wounded in both legs.

He is reported to have been seen by some one of the 12th, but I have not seen anyone who appears to know anything of him after Meley left him.

James Ecret, who was thought to have been instantly killed, is, I learn, slightly wounded and a prisoner in Richmond. I have been so much engaged since I have been down here in attending to my son who I found very much prostrated, that I have had but little time to collect information as I had wished in regard to the losses in the 12th.

All accounts represent them as standing up bravely in that terrible battle. Indeed their fearful loss attests their bravery.

I forgot to mention that Charles K. Wood, of Swedesboro, died a week ago today from a wound in the forehead. He laid in an unconscious condition most of the time after his reception at the Hospital.

It is a source of much satisfaction that the Hospitals here are located in a very healthy position. The sufferers are as well cared for as possible under such circumstances. Dr. Satterthwait, of the 12th, will be on duty after today, much to the joy of those of the regiment here.

I write under unfavorable circumstances, but any information which you think may interest the relatives and friends of the 12th you can give in such a way as you may think proper.

Your friend,

N. T. STRATTON.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

The 12th New Jersey Regiment

The following list of the killed, wounded and missing in this regiment, may be relied upon as correct. It was furnished the West Jersey Press,

Camden, by Mr. Florence Bleyler, adjutant's clerk.

Severely wounded—Col. J. Howard Willetts. Co. A—Killed—Privates Cruley B. Sheppard, Jesse C. Matthews. Severely wounded—Corp. John W. Edwards, Privates William R. Chew, David B. Elwell, William Fletcher, Wm. H. Harris, Francis B. Harris, Samuel D. Mills, Joseph S. Mutta, Samuel Sutton. Slightly wounded—Lieut. Josiah P. Franklin, 1st Sergt. William S. Garwood, Corp. A. S. Chase, Privates Daniel S. Ayres, George H. Martin, Geo. W. McNelly, Wm. M. Walters. Missing—Private George A. Driesback.

Co. B—Killed—Sergt. William R. Walton, Private John Spencer, Jr. Slightly wounded—Sergeants John W. Mitchel, Thomas G. Bunting, Privates Samuel B. Carman, Joseph Fox, Miller Gibson, John Ivins, Samuel Ridgway, John W. Morris, Edward Thomas. Missing—Private Aaron Gaskill.

Co. C—Killed—Private Anthony Nemes. Severely wounded—Corp. John W. Jordan, Privates Charles Danenhower, Isaac P. Buzby, Patrick Curran, Charles H. Fort, George H. Horner, Joel Venable, George Whitaker, Hugh McIntyre. Slightly wounded—Capt. Wm. H. Schooley, Privates Richard Budd, William H. Brown, Samuel Darby, Benjamin W. Hewitt, Henry C. Jones, Charles H. Mingen, John Hendrickson, John Pierce, Richard Watson, James Watson. Missing—1st Sergeant John Lezenby.

Co. D—Killed—Corporal Samuel Parks, Jr. Slightly wounded—Sergt. Samuel M. Price, Corp. Samuel F. Cassaday, Privates Joel Abbott, John Kite, Edward Mills. Missing—Corp. John H. Johnson, Private Jos. Garrison.

Co. E—Killed—Private Thos. J. Williams. Severely wounded—Sergt. John R. Rich, Corp. John Clements, Private James B. Pierson. Slightly wounded—Corporals Joseph A. Davis, William H. Brooks, Privates Ira C. Hale, Jacob Hinichman, Albert Davis, David H. Horner, Thomas Calvert, John Farrington, Dennis Ryan. Missing—Sergt. John F. Foster, Corp. John Pinkerton, Privates Jos. Haines, Charles F. Collett, John Q. A. Cline, John C. Conley, John McKeon.

Co. F—Killed—Lieut. Joseph Pier-

son, Privates William S. Moore, Samuel S. Greenwood, Albert J. Weatherby, John Conover. Severely wounded—Capt. Edward L. Stratton, 1st Sergt. Wm. F. Pierson, Privates Benjamin F. Mattson, Adam Marshall, George Meley, Charles K. Wood, Samuel Iredell, William P. Haines. Slightly wounded—Sergt. William B. Hutchinson, Corporals Jas. L. Plummer, Wm. B. Gleeson, Privates Miles S. Turner, John Albright, Isaac H. Saul, Emanuel Stratton. Missing—Privates Jas. Ec-ret, Richard Borton, Robert Adams.

Co. G—Killed—Privates Robert G. Sheppard, Lewis S. Elmer, Hiram Cramer, George H. Marter. Severely wounded—Corp. Henry Fenton, Privates John A. Dall, Jacob S. Dill, Richard Cheeseman. Slightly wounded—Capt. Samuel B. Jobes, Lieut. James T. Lowe, Corp. Arthur Stanley, Priates Henry M. McIlvainie, Jesse Peterson, Joseph J. Thompson, Nathan Parker, Alfred B. Fortiner, William A. Tatem. Missing—Privates Francis Mills, William B. Skill, Daniel F. McHenry.

Co. H—Killed—Privates John Dowlin, Ammon Reignn. Severely wounded—Privates Elwood S. Costill, Uriah B. Joslin, Richard S. Kirby. Slightly wounded—Capt. H. A. Mattison, 1st Sergeant John H. Gropp, Corp. Thomas I. French, Privates Asa R. Burt, Edward Fisher, Enos Hann, Stacy D. Layton, William M. Lowderback, Ellwood H. Loper, John Martin, Isaac Wiley, Robert R. Kates, Gilbert I. Everhat, James Stretch. Missing—James Stetser, John Schweitzer.

Co. I—Killed—Corp. Lewis F. Simms, Privates W. Daniels, Joel Wood, R. Brustel. Slightly wounded—Corps. Benjamin S. Wood, Matthew Coombs, A. S. Kidd, Privates George Sailer, Michael G. Morton, J. Miller, Adam Urban, Furman Lloyd, Clement White, Josiah Holton, James Privit, George W. Jester, Wm. Munnion, Amos Tompkins. Missing—Privates Benjamin R. Vincent, Peter Sharp.

Co. K—Killed—Privates Jacob W. Carter, Charles O. Powell. Severely wounded—Sergt. John P. Sherman, Asa A. F. Randolph. Slightly wounded—Privates Josiah Garrison, Edward C. Hall, George A. Harris, W. Henry, John G. Swinney, William H. B. Ward, Thomas Pancoast.

Recapitulation—Killed, 1 commissioned officer, 23 enlisted men. Se-

verely wounded, 2 commissioned officers, 37 enlisted men. Slightly wounded, 4 commissioned officers, 89 enlisted men. Missing, 22 enlisted men.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Fort Delaware

Fifteen hundred prisoners arrived at Fort Delaware last week. The advent of so many boarders at that government house, furnishes a steady market for meat, eggs and butter, from this neighborhood, and has sent the prices of these articles far above their usual rate. The citizens would not feel aggrieved if Uncle Sam would board them somewhere else.—Salem Standard.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Death of James Madison Cutts

James Madison Cutts, second controller of the Treasury, died at Washington on Tuesday morning. Mr. Cutts was the father of Mrs. Senator Douglas. For many years he resided in Washington, where he was esteemed as an amiable and worthy citizen. He had not been well for some months, and his death was not altogether unexpected.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

More About the Draft

At a recent interview with the Secretary of War, Mr. Arnold, Member of Congress from Illinois, learned the following particulars of the new draft. The action under the law will be, first, to return to the Army all the absentees and deserters; second, the draft will be made first in those States and districts which have failed to furnish their quota under calls heretofore made; third, such of the states as have furnished more than their proportion of volunteers heretofore called for will be credited with such excess, and no draft will probably be ordered in such States until the number of troops furnished by the several States shall have been equalized by draftees in those States which are behind.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Stonewall Jackson

The death of Lieutenant General Thomas Jefferson Jackson (known better as Stonewall Jackson), is, perhaps, the greatest loss that has yet occurred to the rebels—the profoundest that could happen to them in the

death of one man. He was the fighting right arm of the Confederacy, and in the crisis of the rebel cause his great energy and enterprise were salvation and victory.

We wonder if the Confederacy, like Jackson, will lose its life through the loss of its strong arm? Lee still remains, a general of eminent ability; but with Jackson departs its most active military glory.

Gen. Jackson will always be known as Stonewall Jackson, the stern Puritan sobriquet which he won at the battle of Bull Run, having long ago eclipsed his original name."

"He received it" (says his father-in-law, Rev. Dr. Junkin), "from the fact that the hardest fight he had at Bull Run was near a stone bridge, which they had blown up before the 21st of July.

The Rockbridge boys, almost all personally acquainted with him, hence called him Stonebridge Jackson, which after the battle of Winchester, in which he used largely the stone fences which line the road and enclose the fields about three to four miles west of Winchester, they changed to "Stonewall."

Another version credits the origin of the title to Gen. Bee, of South Carolina. His brigade was giving way at one period of the battle of Manassas, which circumstances so distressed Gen. Bee that he exclaimed with a world of agony in his voice, "'Look! Look! at my men falling back, while there stands Gen. Jackson and his brigade as firm as a stone wall."

He was shot a moment after, and did not live to see his men rally and share the triumphs of the Stonewall Brigade. The Stonewall Brigade has still an organization, and was commanded at the battle of Chancellorville by Gen. Paxton, who was killed in the same charge in which Jackson received his fatal wound.

The famous rebel general was born in Lewis County, Virginia, in 1826. Left an orphan at an early age, he was enabled by a friend to enter West Point, where he graduated in 1846, and was appointed brevet second Lieutenant in the 2d Artillery and served in Mexico with Magruder's battery; became second Lieutenant Aug. 20, 1847; was breveted captain for gallantry at Contreras and Chetumal, and major for gallantry at

Chepultepec; resigned Feb. 29, 1852, from impaired health, and became a professor in the Military Institute at Lexington, Virginia, where he married, as his first wife, a daughter of the Rev. Dr. Junkin, president of the Washington College at that place, a loyal clergyman of some note, who came North near the time of the rebellion.

Dr. Junkin's daughter has been dead eight years. Jackson's second wife was the daughter of Rev. Dr. Morrison, late president of Davidson College, N. C., and sister-in-law to Major Gen. Daniel H. Hill. His marriages illustrate his religious predilections; his piety was sincere and strong, and his religious enthusiasm was a great part in the purpose and action of his life.

He is said to have thoroughly believed in the cause for which he fought. On the outbreak of the Civil War he was made a convert to the Confederacy, was appointed colonel of a Virginia regiment, and after the battle of Martinsburg became a brigadier.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Location of New Jersey Regiments

The following are the present locations of the regiments from this State:

1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 15th and 23d Regiments—Gen. Torbert's Brigade, Brook's Division, Sedgwick's (6th) Army Corps.

5th, 6th, 7th and 8th—Mott's Brigade, Berry's Division, Sickel's (3d) Corps.

9th—Heckman's Brigade, North Carolina.

10th—Corcoran's Brigade, Suffolk.

11th—Carr's Brigade, Sickel's Corps.

13th—Williams' Brigade, Slocum's Corps.

26th—Howe's Brigade, Brooks' Division, Sedgwick's Corps.

27th—Kentucky.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

1st N. J. Regiment—Volunteers

At a meeting of the officers of the 1st N. J. Regiment, held April 27th, 1863, Colonel M. W. Collet being elected chairman, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

The 1st Regiment of New Jersey Volunteers having been presented, on

the 26th of April, 1863, through his Excellency, Governor Parker, with a new State Flag, a gift "from New Jersey to her First Regiment, for gallant conduct at Crampton's Pass, September 14th, 1862."

RESOLVED, That we, the officers of the "1st Regiment, N. J. Volunteers," hereby tender our thanks for this mark of appreciation in which our services are held by our native State, and for the assurance it conveys to us, that, in our best endeavors, and in our greatest sacrifices for the cause of our country, we are sustained by the sympathy, and good wishes of our honored and beloved New Jersey.

RESOLVED, That in yielding our old, and war-worn banner, which this new emblem is designed to replace, to the hands which originally bestowed it, we part with an old friend whose presence fraught with the holiest recollections of our patriotic sires, and exciting us to the emulation of achievements which constitute the brightest page of our country's history, cheered us on in the field of "Bull Run" on July 21st, 1861; at "West Point," May 7th, 1862; in the bloody struggle at "Gaines Hill," June 27th, 1862; at "Charles City Cross Roads," June 30, 1862; on the "plains of Manassas," August 17th, 1862; at "Crampton's pass," Sept. 14, 1862; at "Antietam," Sept. 17th, 1862; and on the fields of "Fredericksburg," Dec. 13th, 1862, and that we hereby express the hope that this old banner, inscribed with the above history of our Regiment may be preserved at our State Capitol—alike the relic of well-fought fields, and of perils past, the monument of the fallen brave, and the pledge of future fidelity and patriotic efforts.

RESOLVED, That we request his Excellency to have inscribed on a proper escutcheon, the names, and dates, in which the old flag has triumphantly waved, and that the colonel of this regiment be desired, in our behalf to carry these resolutions into effect.

Signed on behalf of all the officers of the 1st N. J. Regiment.

M. W. COLLET,

1st Reg't, N.J.V.,

President.

P. D. VROOM, Adj. 1st N. J.V., Sec'y.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Hon. John J. Crittenden in Support of the Government

Hon. John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, made an eloquent speech in Lexington, Kentucky, recently, in support of the war for the Union, and the administration.

The following glowing extract was the conclusion:

Let us fight through it as best we can.

The enemy challenges us; he is in our way; he stands before us defying us with all the boldness of the Philistines of old, and especially defying you Kentuckians, and proclaiming his determination to make you his spoil.

Will you hesitate what course to pursue? I don't make war on the South because I hate the South.

It is not from any personal feeling against the South, but it is because I condemn their conduct and hate the principles they are endeavoring to carry out. I don't love the South the less, but I love my country more. My hostility is the result of principle, which is the same, morning, noon and evening—in the morning of the year, and at noon and evening of every year.

The mere politician says he is angry with the South; but there is nothing reliable in anger; it is passion, and may change any hour or day, and be against you when you think it will be for you.

The nation will get through its difficulties. We have the power and the will to do it, and we shall accomplish it. That great Providence that has made us the standard-bearer of freedom, will not permit our government to go down and leave the world in gloom. I have faith; "there is a Divinity above that shapes all our ends," and He will shape the destiny of our nation.

Its career has only just begun, and Providence does not permit a half finished work of such momentous proportions to fall and be abandoned; and I trust in God that we, the people, do not intend it.

Our hearts must be filled with the determination to maintain the integrity of our government, while we grow greater and greater, mightier and mightier, richer in civilization, grander in prosperity, until our glory shall cover the whole land.

But you must prepare to fight the

rebellion through to the last, no matter whether England or France or any other power, make common cause with them or not. We must fight them all, if need be; and we can whip them all, in the defiance of right.

I don't want to extend the boundaries of this war; God knows I do not. I have tried to make peace, as long as peace was consistent with national safety. Now, I believe war alone can save us, and war it must be.

England is not our friend in this contest. I care not how softly she may condole with us on the calamities of war. Let me tell you this solemn truth; both England and France want to see your country divided; both of them are witnesses to you how important it is to you that it shall not be divided.

They want it divided, in order to weaken you, that, by weakening, they may conquer you.

They want to Europeanize all America. France is trying to do it now in a portion of the continent. But they are a little afraid. There are a million of free men in arms and a million more ready to spring to the defense of the nation against a foreign foe.

(A voice, with a well known brogue, "and all Ireland is ready, too!" Great and continued applause) That is true. Let England and France make a hostile movement and the hearts of our people will be roused. It will no longer be a contest between brethren. The sight of a foreign foe will kindle a fire of patriotism that will rouse the nation to a just sense of its danger; and we will beat off all the combined forces as easily as we now hold the rebels in check, and when our erring brethren shall come back, when this war is over, we will endeavor, as a matter of policy, and for humanity's sake, to treat it as a family feud. We will make reconciliation as far as possible. We will endeavor to forgive and forget, on all sides, the wounds and disaster that have fallen upon us.

And this nation will take a new start. We shall be a wiser people. We shall know what it is to rebel. We will know that it is no holiday frolic—no mere beating of drums, and firing of blank cartridges. Our southern brethren seemed to think that

there was no more harm in rebellion than in going to church.

It was merely a turning to the right or to the left. But they have found out their mistake. They now know what it is to have civil war, and we will have no more rebellions after this one is disposed of.

We shall go on in our grand march, prospering and to prosper. I look forward to peace, to a successful termination of this war, which will secure a reliable peace, sad as is now the prospect.

Whether Hooker has recrossed the Rappahannock or not; whether in defeat or victory—my determination is to stand by and maintain the government and do all I can to promote a vigorous prosecution of the war.

(This happy close of the speech was received with the most unbounded applause.)

Constitution, May 19, 1863

From the Old Third Regiment

The following letter from Dr. H. C. Clark, of this place, (Woodbury) surgeon of the 3rd Regiment, to his father, gives many interesting particulars connected with the recent battle at Fredericksburg:

White Oak Church, May 13, 1863

Dear Father: I have just returned from a six days' trip in Dixie, and will have time to give you but a very short account of it.

The regiment returned from Bank's Ford last Friday evening. We had just succeeded in pitching our tents pretty nearly in the same place occupied by us before the late battle, when an order came sending me within rebel lines to attend to our wounded who had been left.

We crossed at Bank's Ford, where we had been encamped several days after recrossing the river. The ride of ten miles through the muddiest of roads, after dark, was anything but agreeable but "Sam" and I trudged along until midnight, and then lay down under a pontoon boat to wait for daylight.

The night was too dark to go over. The next morning, leaving Sam to return with my horse, we crossed and took up our line of march for the Salem church, where our corps had been engaged.

In a barn were seventy poor fellows, bad enough off, I assure you, but in the church, large enough to lay

about fifty, were around ninety-five of the worst cases of wounded I ever saw.

The poor fellows were lying in a horribly filthy condition, wounds but partially dressed, and almost starved, too, for the want of a little food. Of the number in that building, forty were cases of compound fractures of the thigh, several of the leg, and a few of the upper extremities.

Six days had elapsed since the wounds were received and you may readily imagine their condition. Their first cry was for bread. General Stoneman had destroyed the rebel communication with Richmond, and "Johnny Reb" was almost starved, so that only a few hard tack could be furnished our poor fellows occasionally.

I was glad to be able to promise them food, medicine and dressings within an hour. (I had hurried on while the rebels were hunting up transportation for the supplies we took.) Sending to General Wilcox, commanding an Alabama brigade, for a guard to keep off the curious, and a detail to assist in policing the grounds we went to work and before midnight, had every one of them fed, and made as comfortable as circumstances would allow.

We knocked out all the windows of the church so as to allow the men all the fresh air possible. This was not liked much, but after having the necessity explained, no further objection was raised. Sunday afternoon, we sent fifty across the river at Fredericksburg.

I came in with them, but was not able to get over myself, even for a few minutes. Gen. Barksdale, who was in command, said he had orders prohibiting it. As we came into the city, a large crowd just returning from a military funeral turned into the street behind me.

We trudged along about fifty yards ahead of them, marched to the time of the rebel music (first time in my life) for some distance, completely surrounded by the ragged littleurchins always to be found upon such occasions.

They were very curious to see every portion of ourselves and enjoyed themselves greatly. One great overgrown booby amused himself by singing "Fare you well, my own dear Yanks." The whole affair was

scarcely less amusing than it was annoying. If the ladies had a good look at us, you may depend upon it, we returned their stare with interest.

Yesterday, we succeeded in getting off the remaining wounded. Joseph Scott, Beaty and Downs I could not hear from. They were not wounded, and must be either killed or captured. During our stay we were shown every attention possible. I met an old college mate, who introduced me around.

Gens. Wilcox and Posen and quite a number of other officers called upon me, and Gens. Anderson and McLawrs sent rations from their own stores. The rebels do not claim any victory. Their losses were very great. They are perfectly willing to call it a drawn battle, and acknowledge it to be the hardest blow the army of the Potomac ever struck. They have respect for the engineer who built the fort at Chancellorville.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Separation of Virginia from

West Virginia Governor Pierpont

In a few days Governor Pierpont and Secretary Hagans will leave us for Eastern Virginia to take charge of matters in what then will be the State of Virginia, as contra distinguished from the new State of West Virginia.

These two gentlemen positively refused to allow their names to go before the recent Parkersburg convention for nomination to any place of honor or profit in the new State. There is no doubt that had either of them said the word, they could have secured place on that ticket.

Governor Pierpont has a laudable ambition to go and faithfully fill the duties of the place to which he was elected, viz: Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia. He thinks he can best serve the Union cause, for the present, in that position. What Andrew Johnson has done, and is doing for Tennessee, he thinks he can do for Virginia. We have learned that it is the wish of all the loyal people of the East that Governor Pierpont should come among them.

The leading men have so expressed themselves, and they believe that, with his experience and the confidence of the national government in him, he

can be of more service to them than to anyone else.—Wheeling Intelligence, Monday.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Army correspondence,
On Picket, near Suffolk, Va.,
Sunday, May 10, 1863.

Today, five companies of our regiment constitute the picket guard of the southeast front of the Union forces at Suffolk. We are on the Edonton road, in the Dismal Swamp, two miles from camp. It is to us a quiet Sabbath—all unlike the one preceding it, the events of which I described in a former letter.

As then, no din of battle is heard through all the passing hours; as then, no mustering of regiments and squadrons in hot haste, no flying couriers and orderlies, and no ambulance trains, with the dead and dying from the field, crowd the vision of the excited beholder.

The absence of the enemy in force here makes less need of the almost sleepless vigilance of the past two weeks. The axe and the spade so industriously plied on the defenses, day and night, have been laid by for a season, till our over-wearied troops get rest for other contingencies.

The weather just now is the most delightful of the spring. A more desirable day for an excursion to the outposts we could not have for the asking. The sun shines from a cloudless sky, a soft haze pervades the atmosphere and light breezes blow from the South.

You cannot imagine how much better I felt roughing it here in the healthsome country air and especially on such a morning as this, than when confined within the tiresome confines of the capitol, going up and down its spacious avenues, and longing day after day to escape its restraints. I have built me a temporary shelter on the roadside, of poles and boughs, with a blanket for a floor, and here I shall abide the next twenty-four hours with nomadic contentment.

I wish you could just take a peep at me and see how much I look at home in my hastily improvised house. I know you would smile, perhaps laugh outright, to see me thus bivouacking in so strange a place. On a hook of my shelter hangs a haversack of very plain but wholesome

fare, and at noontide I shall spread out its store on the ground and with a tin of coffee shall make a sumptuous dinner, yea, one which many a prince would like to relish as well.

As you read this you think you would not be tempted by the repast, but a tramp of a few miles through the almost impassable swamp around me would sharpen your appetite until you deemed salt pork and other articles of soldiers' diet the veriest dainties.

I could treat you to a leg of mutton, a veal cutlet, or a young porker from the field of a deserted farm hard by, were it not for their intolerable flavor of garlic which fourishes here in profusion. I have been thinking, my old friend, of the vast amount of economy and philosophy that will be acquired in this life of soldiering.

After roughing it through the eventful campaigns of the war of the rebellion, the arrangements of house-keeping, hitherto so expensive and forbidding to the beginner of limited means, will have little discouragements for the soldier so learned from experience in the love of stern necessity. For him no need to wait for more ample means to hire an architect to erect his dwelling after conventional plans and specifications, or to purchase his furniture in the shape of the furnisher, with few tools, an axe, a saw and a jack knife, he will be his own builder and the fashioner of his furniture, and he will be all the happier within his ungarnished walls.

He will remember his rude camp table, bedstead and chairs and all his limited, but sufficing arrangements of his old camp life. I doubt not thousands in this great army of the Union will lie down tonight with meagre protection from the chills and damps, who long ere this have had their rude castles builded in imagination in the places of their sweet memories, in their North lands far away, and over and over been happy in dreams of the tranquil enjoyments in store for them after the war.

My own castle has been builded these many, many months of waiting and watching, and day of day I please myself with viewing its proportions and looking forward to the rare enjoyment that is to be for me

under its roof in the blessed time of peace.

But you are tiring of a soldier's fanciful dreams. You think he is the last man in the world to be a dreamer, to indulge in fancies of the kind I have been picturing. Well, perhaps so, very many of such fancies have been dashed in the last few fleeting days.

Fancies, oh! so beautiful and so brightly gilded with the rich, dazzling gold of promise, and who can tell how many more will be dashed ere this moon wanes?

At the commencement of my letter, I informed you that we were out on the Edenton road. Edenton is on the Chowan river, in North Carolina, about 40 miles distant. The road is laid on a very narrow strip of durable sandy land through the swamp. Like all other Virginia roads it shows no evidence of ever having had the least care or improvement bestowed upon it since its location.

Until recently it was dotted at short intervals with farm houses, most of which for miles southward have been, since the withdrawal of the besiegers, given to the flames by our troops. It has been ascertained that their occupants while professing to be Union in sentiment and begging favors of our military authorities here, were spies and informers of the basest stamp.

Just as is the retribution which has swiftly visited them for their iniquities, it is melancholy to look upon their waste and desolate places that know them no more. They had ploughed their lands and planted and sowed them in delusive hopes.

They looked for the triumph of the rebellion ere the coming of the harvest. This morning the corn and wheat are springing green in the sunshine, but they will never yield their increase.

All will be trampled down and wasted by soldiers and famished herds that no longer have masters, but wildly wander. If you could go with me where yonder chimney stands so lonely, I could show you a sight you would not soon forget—the ruins of what was so lately a fine old mansion.

There are the black hearthstones, the great stone at the threshold smoothly worn by the going in and

out of dweller and guest for generations. There is the garden, its enclosure broken down, its shrubbery and vines destroyed, and all its flowers trodden out.

The lordly sycamores and aged cedars have been hewed down—the huge posts of the gateway leading up from the road are standing, but no vestige of fencing is anywhere to be seen. The well is filled up with rubbish, and the spring cumbered with foul things. The orchard has bloomed and is fruiting for strangers.

Not far from the threshold is a knoll where lie the dead of the family for long years past, for in Virginia, every family had its own place of sepulchre. I could describe many other similar scenes, but I must change my story. I must tell you about a contraband who has just come in, an aged man with white hair and a form bowed with his weight of years and hard service.

He has come up from "Caliny," that Paradise of tar and turpentine, and he looks as if he had been completely saturated with these pitchy staples of the old Pine State. His raiment is a mass of tatters, and his "tout ensemble" a good illustration of the benign and compensating effects of slavery.

His kind master is "off to the wars," and he left "de missus de fus chance." I asked him if he thought it right to leave his mistress and the old homestead.

Said he, "Indeed I does, sir!" "Here ise been slavin' and sweatin' dese sixty years; got old and good for nothin'; de life all but worn out of me, and nothin' to show for it. Why, sir, I'd run away from de Lord, I would."

It is amusing to listen to the stories of these contrabands. All of them are impressed with the belief that this is "God's own war" to break the yoke of the bondman and visit retribution to his enslaver. But now our relief is coming, and I must close my rambling letter and prepare to return to camp.

W. H. S.

Constitution, May 19, 1863.

Killed, Wounded and Missing of Company F, 12th N. J. V.

We have been furnished the following official list of kiled, wounded

and missing of Company F, 12th Regt. N.J.V., for publication, by Lieut John J. Trimble, of that Company:

Killed

2nd Lieut. Joseph Pierson
Private William S. Moore
Samuel S. Greenwood
Albert J. Weatherby
Richard Borton
John Connor

Wounded

Capt. Edward L. Stratton, in right leg; amputation was performed.
1st. Sergt. William F. Pierson, thigh; not serious.

Sergt. William B. Hutchinson, head, slight.

Corp. James L. Plummer, head; missing.

Corp. Wm. B. Gleeson, thigh not serious.

Private Emanuel Stratton, neck and back; was taken prisoner and paroled.

George Coles, sabre cut in head; was taken prisoner and paroled.

Benjamin F. Mattson, hand.

Adam Marshall, shot through the mouth.

George Miley, thigh.

James Ecret, slightly, and a prisoner.

Charles K. Wood, head; has since died.

Miles S. Turner, thumb shot off.

John Albright, head, slightly.

Isaac H. Saul, shoulder.

Samuel Iredell, shot through both hands.

William P. Haines, leg.

Missing

Private Robert Adams

Constitution, May 26, 1863.

Sentiments of the Soldiers

We have had many expressions of the loyal sentiments of our noble volunteer soldiers, besides their gallant deeds on the battlefield and the uncomplaining hardships and deprivations of the camp.

They went forth to meet the rebels of the South in deadly combat, in defense of their country. The mean, craven, rebel sympathizers, who have shown themselves since they left their homes, give our soldiers more anxiety than the foe in their front.

The following extract of a letter from a Woodbury volunteer, in the old Third Regiment, written after the

late State Union League meeting at Trenton, is another confirmation of their sympathy with that great movement, and their anxiety for Union confidence and support at home.

"I see by the Press you sent me that you had a very fine meeting at Trenton. It is very encouraging to us soldiers absent from home and friends to know that we are supported by our friends at home, though the feeling is not near so strong as it should be. Could we succeed in uniting the North as the South is united, our work down here would be very much shortened, but as it is I think we must settle it by the bullet and bayonet."

Constitution, May 26, 1863.

Army Correspondence
Camp 10th Infantry N. J. Vols.,
Carsville, Va., May 15, 1863.

Friend Barber: Yesterday at noon our regiment was in line, with three days' rations, for a reconnaissance in force to the neighborhood of the Blackwater. All fell in with alacrity at the order, hoping to have a sight of and an encounter with the enemy.

Passing through the town of Suffolk, we crossed the Nausemond and taking the South Key road, proceeded in a westerly direction through clouds of dust and under a burning sun. Just beyond the river we viewed the scenes of the recent engagement, where many of our troops sacrificed their lives, disputing the advance of the besiegers.

The rifle pits of the enemy have been filled and their picket shelters destroyed. All the surrounding forests have been burned and the earth looks as desolate as a destroying army can make it. Not until we had advanced three miles did we see any signs of life.

Every dwelling was in ruins, and every stick of fencing consumed. Our road, a narrow and crooked one, lay through a flat region, with numerous streams of pure water and swamps of pine and cypress. The soil varies from a light sand to a heavy loam, the former predominating.

The cleared land shows no improvements; the most of it is not half so fertile as when first cultivated. Almost every acre illustrates the impoverishing system of agriculture which follows in the track of blight-

ing, withering slavery. The plan of the farmers has been to plough and plant without a thought that it would ever pay to fertilize—that every dollar so expended was money lost.

Year after year the crop was corn without ever resting the land. No grass seed was sown, no grazing done—the corn stalks were trampled down in the field by dwarfish cattle that had no Winter fare and by porkers of "Pharaohs" lean kind. Enough hog and hominy was produced to feed the "nigger" and enough niggers raised to supply the cotton and sugar plantations of the extreme South.

Thus hog, hominy and niggers, with a sprinkling of tar, pitch and turpentine, were the staples. The farms have no regularity of appearance. They look like patches that have been cleared out wherever the least labor was required to clear them. The fencing is but an apology.

Barns there are none, and the houses show no taste or care. Most of them are of logs of the most outlandish style and after the most inconvenient plans, each one with a huge chimney on the outside nearly as large as the house itself. About them paints and whitewash are unknown.

All of them are in striking contrast to the neat, comfortable and slightly homes of our favored land of the North, where no bond man ploughs the furrow, but where every stroke of cultivation is stimulated by a certain and ample reward. I looked in vain for all the cheerful surroundings of a dwelling and a home.

There were no ample grounds for flowers and shrubbery, no porch with clambering vines, no green lawns with pleasant inviting walks under cool, shading trees. In their place were rubbish crumbling hog styes and unsightly negro quarters, telling more eloquently than words can describe the thriftlessness of the rapidly dying system which the rebels of the South and their vile sympathizers in the North would fondly perpetuate.

Nearly all of the white male population are off to the wars, only the superannuated slaves remain. Except in a few instances, no crops have been planted, and not a field of mowing grass is to be seen. It is rare to see two farms together. They are nearly all isolated by strips of timber.

Pine timber of fine quality abounds and numerous streams for water power to convert it into lumber. In the fifteen miles we marched I saw neither a mill nor a school house. The work of the former indispensable agent of civilization has been mostly done by the axe, and for the latter the nobobs of the peculiar institution believed the poor white trash had no need, their own pampered progeny going for their instruction to the schools of the North.

I could not forbear, as I marched along the crooked and bridgeless road, indulging in pleasing thoughts of the coming time when the hand of honest, enterprising and requited toil shall plow those impoverished lands, so susceptible of generous, repaying fertility, and so well watered by perineal and healthsome streams, and with their increase make for themselves such homes as slavery can never know; and it is but just that such cumberers of the land should lose the heritages they have failed to improve.

But I must not tarry by the way. We reached this place this morning. The distance is fifteen miles. We were in motion all night, but moving very slowly, so many obstructions were to be removed by the pioneers and corduroy bridges constructed for our artillery. At every halt groups fell out and kindled fires that spread through the woods and fields, and caught the dry fencing, till our way was brilliantly illuminated. The boys were in fine spirits, sang songs and chatted merrily over the events of their soldier life, and speculated on the prospects of a skirmish at the Blackwater. Altogether, we had a jolly march, and when we halted had good appetites for the stores of our haversacks. Carsville, now our headquarters, is a railroad station of half a dozen houses, with the usual surroundings of negro quarters and pig styes.

The soil around is unsurpassed for corn and vegetables, but little of it has been cultivated. We are here in force, taking up the railroad, and skirmishers are about a mile in advance, exchanging shots with the enemy, who are said to be in some force this side of the Blackwater, which is five miles distant.

I learn Gen. French is still in com-

mand there. Word has just come in that one man and two horses of one of our batteries have been killed and that our pickets have been falling back. The order is to fall in and be ready. At noonday we are marching out with a prospect of hearing the music of balls.

Tonight we are back near our morning bivouack.. Our regiment has had its first skirmish. The other regiments engaged were the 6th Massachusetts, 13th Indiana, the 11th Pennsylvania cavalry, and the 4th Artillery. The enemy as usual, kept the woods until compelled to fall back by too much shell, grape and cannister.

Three of our own regiments were wounded and about twenty killed and wounded in the other regiments. We have no tents with us and but few of us have more than a rubber blanket. The days are hot and the nights cold, and to add to the discomforts of our bivouacks no fires are allowed after dark.

We have halted for the night in a cornfield freshly plowed, and after a bite from our haversacks, without coffee, shall lie down on the ground in our places to rest and sleep.

Reinforcements are coming in to us from Suffolk, and we shall doubtless have more experience tomorrow in the game of balls.

W.H.S.

Constitution, May 26, 1863.

Interesting from the 1st N. J. Brigade

Presentation of Colors to the 1st,
2nd and 3rd Regiments by Gov Parker

It is known to our readers that by resolution of the Legislature, the governor of the State was authorized to present a standard to the New Jersey regiments that had distinguished themselves. This was done by Gov. Parker, at his recent visit to the Army of the Potomac on the 26th of April.

A correspondent of the Newark Daily gives this account of the ceremonies:

At 9 o'clock A. M., the brigade (with the exception of the 23rd—out on picket) formed upon the drill ground. Col. Brown of the 3rd was in command, owing to the severe illness of Gen. Torbert. After a dress parade, the 2nd and 3rd regiments closed en masse by division front, the 1st taking position upon the right of

the column and the 15th upon the left thus forming three sides of a square.

The colors to be presented were unfurled when Gov. Parker advanced to the centre, and after the usual salute, presenting of arms, dipping of colors and rolling of drums—addressed the brigade as follows:

"Officers and men of the 1st New Jersey Brigade: I am among you today, not so much for my own personal gratification, although it gives me great pleasure to be here, as I am to assure you in behalf of the State, that you are remembered by the people of New Jersey, and to also assure you that all can be done to promote your comfort and welfare by the State authorities, shall be done during my administration, so far as allowed by existing regulations.

From stopping in a measure, the retreat at the first Bull Run to the last hour of that terrible conflict at Fredericksburg, the gallantry of the New Jersey troops has been conspicuous. Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Gaine's Hill, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Crampton Pass and Antietam will be known in history and one of the brightest pages in that history will be that which records the gallantry of the New Jersey troops upon those bloody fields.

You are about entering upon another campaign. We trust in God that it will be a decisive one; that a decided blow will be struck during the impending campaign, for the supremacy of the constitution, the integrity of our government and the restoration of our glorious Union!

Officers and men! The Legislature of the State of New Jersey, by a concurrent resolution, has authorized the governor to present a stand of colors to such regiments as have distinguished themselves on the battlefield. I am here at this time partly for the purpose of presenting to the 1st, 2nd and 3rd regiments of this brigade, respectively a stand of colors for their gallant conduct at Crampton's Pass, Maryland.

There has not been in the whole history of this War, a more brilliant charge than that made by this Brigade upon that celebrated battlefield.

We have these colors here—the colonels of those regiments will advance to receive them. These colors have been earned by the gallantry of

your respective regiments, and I feel assured that the same gallantry will protect and defend them. I trust your lives, and those of your commands may be spared and that "victory will perch upon your banners."

Colonels Collett, 1st regiment; Buck, 2nd; Brown, 3rd., dismounted and advanced to the centre. Col. Collett received the colors of the 1st, as follows: "Sir: I receive these beautiful colors from your hands, pure and unsullied, and promise you in the name of the First Regiment, that in that condition they shall be returned to the donors."

They may be soiled by the exposures of the "march," or begrimed by the smoke of battle, but never will their folds be tarnished by any disreputable action of ours. When returned, our additional emblazonment may be upon them, but it will be such a one as can only be placed there by the blood of its defenders.

On behalf of my command, I thank you for this remembrance of our sacrifices, and the encouragement it will lend us to bear those which are apt to come."

Colonel Buck, with the following appropriate words received the colors of the 2nd regiment:

"In behalf of the 2nd regiment, I heartily thank you, sir, for this beautiful flag, which, as we gaze upon its graceful folds, will remind us of our loved ones at home and incite us to deeds of valor in defiance of those glorious principles which actuated us at the first and which shall prove us not unworthy of the honor you have conferred upon us.

Trusting that the day is not far distant when this Banner shall be furled in the archives of our native State as a memento of victories won, peace proclaimed, and the Union restored, I once again tender my grateful thanks for this timely remembrance of the past services of the Regiment I have the honor to command."

Colonel Broun of the 3rd regiment, said: "In the name of the officers and men of the 3rd Regiment, I thank your excellency for the Banner of our State presented them this day: I venture to promise in their behalf, that this new flag, upon whose folds is inscribed one of the many actions in which we have been en-

gaged, shall be borne not less proudly forward in battle than was its predecessor, which, tattered and battle worn, but never dishonored, will be returned to the hands of your Excellency."

The banners thus presented are beautifully executed and gotten up, of deep blue heavy silk, with golden colored fringe of the same material. Upon one side are the State arms and the following inscription:

"Presented by New Jersey to her (each Regiment properly numbered) Regiment in remembrance of their gallantry at Crampton's Pass, Md., Sept. 14th, 1862."

The reverse has the American Eagle in a halo, and the same inscription. All these are of the same design.

After the presentation ceremonies were over, the Brigade re-formed by battalion and Gov. Parker and staff reviewed the body—which then passed in review—and proceeded to their respective encampments.

Gov. Parker then visited each regiment separately; the officers assembling at Regimental Headquarters to receive him, he shaking hands with all. He was then escorted by the colonels through their respective camps, the men being drawn up by companies front on the officers' streets with arms stacked.

Constitution, June 2, 1863.

Army Correspondence

Deserted House, Nausemond Co., Va.

May 19, 1863.

Friend Barber: My first duty after refreshing myself with a cup of coffee and a dip in the wayside pool is to advise you of our movements. We are at a place called the Deserted House, about midway between Cassville and Suffolk. We sallied here at sunrise this morning after a march of eight miles.

There is no house standing now. It was burned yesterday. Its domains are old, sedge fields as poor and desolate as slavery's thriftless culture could make them. A bloody encounter occurred here but a short time since, in which many on both sides were slain.

The carcasses of horses strew the ground and the timber is scarred and

broken by the iron storm of artillery. We have had an exciting march.

Its strange incidents will, I think, be as vivid and as lasting in our memories as any others of our soldier life. The work for which our reconnoitering party had been sent out, namely, that of removing the track of the Roanoke and Seaboard Railway as far as this point, having been accomplished, it was necessary to fall back under cover of night.

We were in line of battle after midnight and moved on our way with stillness and precaution. Commands were given in subdued tones and only whispers were heard in the ranks. The soft sandy road we traversed deadened the hurried tread of our infantry and cavalry, and there was no rumbling of wagon trains or artillery. The thick smoke of the numerous fires we had kindled during the day dimmed the stars and settled in fantastic shapes over the lowlands, and the tall forests of pine and cypress looked gloomy and solemn as the silence of night could make them.

Occasionally, a frog would open with doleful bassoon from his ferny retreat, an owl send forth his hideous screech, or a whipporwill startle with his sudden and wild refrain. Thus we moved on, each one occupied with his own varied thoughts and suspecting no danger on the march, when just as we had entered a dense wood with a thick undergrowth, and a narrow, dark passage, the narrowest and darkest we had traversed, a simultaneous burst of the most startling and horrifying cries of any I have ever heard, broke on our ears, and was followed by a rapid discharge of musketry, which did not cease until after some seconds.

A bewildering confusion spread throughout the ranks, but order was at length restored, when it was found that instead of having been attacked as was supposed, not a musket had been fired save by men in our own ranks.

The 170th Regt. New York Vols. were in the rear of our regiment and the colonel having been indulging freely in whiskey was unable to control his horse and was thrown from him, and the horse rushing among the men at a furious rate caused a confusion, and some one at the juncture, with a distempered imagination

raised the cry of "guerillas, guerillas" and instantly firing at random commenced on the right of the 170th and on the left of our own regiment.

We realized all the wild excitement and bewilderment of a night attack from an ambuscade without receiving a shot from an enemy. But it is melancholy to relate the sad and fatal effects of the shots fired by our own men on each other.

One man of Company F of the 10th was killed and fifteen killed and wounded in the 170th. The sight of these unfortunate victims when daylight dawned, the dead pale and stiff and the wounded suffering with their wounds, was a painful one, and one which strengthened the firm conviction I have always had that the use of whiskey as a beverage is productive of evil only and that continually, and I cannot pass over the melancholy occurrence, just described without recording my unqualified condemnation of the inexcusable and reprehensible conduct of not only the colonel of the 170th New York Vols., but of all commanding officers whose troops suffer, either in camp or on the field, in consequence of their indulgence in the use of intoxicating beverages.

In this service our volunteers have been too much trifled with and their lives put in unnecessary jeopardy by drunken officers. The amount of drunkenness in our army has from the first and still is a crying reproach to it. I am clear in my conviction from careful observation that many of our failures are to be attributed to this cause alone, and it may not be hazarding too much to say that if there had been no whiskey in the army the war would have ere this been at a close.

A drunken officer is not in a condition to give a command, and drunken officers and men are not fit to be trusted with the execution of important orders. I doubt not that in most instances, where parties of our men have been surprised and gobbled up, the free indulgence of whiskey has been in the way of that vigilance and precaution so necessary to guard against such mishaps.

Only a few days before leaving Suffolk I was doing picket duty when Longstreet's Army was besieging our forces, and the greatest vigilance was necessary at the outposts, and the

officer of the day making his rounds was so besotted he could scarcely keep his saddle.

I regret to say that this evil increases. The men in the ranks are not blind to it, but they must submit. I would like to see the army purged of such pollutions and sources of its misfortunes. What we want in these trying times is not reeling, distempered sots to direct our movements and plan defeats, and waste the energies of brave men, but sober, clear headed officers who realize the nation's troubles, understand responsibilities, and rightly appreciate the rights of their soldiers and the anxieties of the fathers, mothers, sisters and brothers, so far away, who give them their prayers and watch and wait the coming of the end that is to restore the weary and war worn survivors of the good fights fought to the long lost comforts of home and peace.

May 20:—I open my portfolio this morning, five miles from the Deserted House. We are doing picket duty in the wilderness, on the Wain Oak Ferry road, ten miles from the Chowan river and Carolina line. Our railroad party is busy finishing the destination of the seaboard road into Suffolk.

Their work will be done in a day or two. The rails will all be safe in Suffolk. We shall not tarry here long. Our mission is to move and keep moving.

I was just talking with an old man, a member of the Society of Friends, living in the Friends' settlement two miles south of this. He gives anything but a favorable account of the "tender mercies" of the rebels.

Their substance had been all but consumed by the ragged starving soldierly. The necessary articles of subsistence had been at almost fabulous prices. Salt was worth \$20 per bushel, and coffee and sugar unknown. They lived, he said, in a reign of terror.

What few provisions were saved from pillage were buried or hidden in the swamps.

May 21:—Last night we left our picket ground on the Ferry road, and here we are again at the Deserted House. All is hurry and excitement here. Important operations are in progress. The word is vigilance and celerity of movement.

Infantry, cavalry and artillery cumber all the thoroughfares. There are long trains of baggage wagons to fill up haversacks for long marches and hard work, and I think for some days to come every man will have all he can do. We are having delightful weather. As ever. W.H.S.

Constitution, June 2, 1863.

Co. D., 10th N.J.V.

Col. R. C. Johnson

The Camden Press says Col. R.C. Johnson, Provost Marshal of the District, has fixed his headquarters at Andrew's Hall, corner of Fourth and Market Street, in this city. We understand that from the nature of instructions received from Washington, it is thought that a draft will be made at an early day. The work of enrolling will be commenced with out delay.

Constitution, June 2, 1863.

The Freedom of Speech

"The blood that already makes green the springing grass on Virginia and Kentucky hillsides, spilled to protect the Union against traitors, is but a drop of that which will flow on northern soil when the American people discover that the battle has begun to preserve the constitution against tyrants."—N. York World, May 19.

The New York World, the Express, and all that class of rebel sympathizing newspapers, and the orators of the party, are making a great deal of noise about the freedom of speech, sc., and berating the government for presuming to interfere at all with these free and outspoken gentry.

The very freedom with which they utter these tirades gives the lie to all their charges. They are daily speaking in the most outrageous terms of the government and the war, and they remain unmolested to repeat anew their abuse.

That they richly deserve a halter there can be little doubt. Under no other government probably on earth would such free abuse be permitted, in times such as these.

Constitution, June 2, 1863.

War Correspondence

Camp Willets, near Falmouth, Va.
May 26, 1863.

A meeting of the non-commissioned

officers and privates of Company F, 12th Regt. N.J.V., was held in Willetts Park, on the company parade, on Tuesday, May 26th, for the purpose of adopting resolutions concerning our brothers in arms who fell in the late battle of Chancellorville, Va., May 3rd, 1863.

The meeting was called to order and Sergt. Charles D. Lippincott was appointed President, and Corp. James White Secretary. The President stated the object of the meeting, and a committee of three, consisting of John F. Meley, Corp. Wm. H. H. Stratton and Elisha Stewart were appointed to draft and report a preamble and resolutions.

The committee retired and the meeting took a recess of some minutes, when they reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were read and unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, It has been the decree of an all wise Providence to remove from our midst our dearly beloved officer, Lieut. Joseph Pierson, and while we bow our heads in humble submission to His divine will, who "doeth all things well," we feel we have sustained a loss not easily replaced, and we deeply mourn among ourselves, and can sincerely condole with his family in the bereavement they too have sustained!

AND WHEREAS, it has been the will of the same All Wise, though to us mysterious Power, to remove from our midst six of our number, to wit: William S. Moore, Richard Borton, John Connor, Samuel S. Greenwood, Albert J. Weatherby and Charles K. Wood, whom we had learned to love as brothers, and the loss of whose companionship we deply feel, therefore:

RESOLVED, That in the case of our officer we have lost a generous and cheerful companion, a dearly beloved officer, not only in the company to which he particularly belonged, but throughout the whole regiment, by all with whom he came in contact, not only socially but also in the execution of his duties; and that our country has lost one of its most patriotic and gallant defenders.

RESOLVED, That he and also our immediate comrades met their death like soldiers, facing fearlessly the leaden hail, never flinching until the fatal bullets struck them to the

earth, and their spirits were borne to that land where war and rebellion are unknown.

RESOLVED, That they fell in the high and sacred cause of liberty, fighting as only patriots fight, for the constitution and the Union, examples of good soldiers and patterns for us to follow.

RESOLVED, That the above Preamble and Resolutions, signed by the President and Secretary, be published in the Woodbury Constitution, and a copy be sent to each of the bereaved families of our lamented brother soldiers, with whom we truly mourn.

CHAS. D. LIPPINCOTT,

President.

JAMES WHITE,

Secretary.

Constitution, June 2, 1863.

A New Gunboat at Bordentown

D. S. Mershon, at Bordentown, has got a new and substantial gunboat for the United States government, so far advanced toward completion, that it will be launched about the middle of June.

It is constructed of very solid timber, and is 240 feet in length, 35 in breadth, and 12 feet hold. The sides above the water are to be ironclad sufficiently to protect the men on deck. It will be armed with heavy ordnance and has a rudder at each end.

Constitution, June 2, 1863.

The Draft

A draft for 300,000 men will shortly be ordered by the President for the purpose of filling up the old regiments. It is not the present intention to form any new regiments. There is no time to drill and prepare regiments for this campaign.

Recruits sent into old regiments will be more fit for field service in thirty days than they would be in six months put into new regiments under green officers. It will be far better for the conscripts that they be assigned to the old regiments and placed among the veterans who have experience in the routine and duties of the camp and who understand how to avoid many things that injure the health and cause sickness.

The old bronzed warriors know how to cook, wash and sleep, camp and march to the best advantage, and

can teach this valuable information to their new comrades.

Many friends of the Union are impatient at the delay in ordering the draft, but it is caused by the necessary preparations—getting up the forms, instructions, printing them &c. Col. Fry, the Provost Marshal General, has got the machinery of the draft nearly perfected, and the work will begin very soon.

Those conscripted will be at once mustered into service, uniformed, rationed and assigned to their regiments after a few days' preliminary instruction.

Constitution, June 2, 1863.

James W. Wall, The Copperhead

James W. Wall, the Copperhead ex-U. S. Senator, is ambitious of notoriety, and seems in a fair way of obtaining it in a small way. The Mount Holly Minor says of him:

We learn that the lordly dignity and overbearing insolence of the important and distinguished ex-United States Senator Col. Wall, received a check, not long since, which proved excruciating by mortifying and humiliating to his honor (?) as is well known, wherever he goes, he is in the constant habit of "blowing off" his superabundant secession sympathizing gas, much to the annoyance of loyal men. One of his favorite places for giving (as he says) "the d---d Lincolnites what they deserve," is the barber shop of Burlington, the proprietor of which is an intelligent colored man.

One day last week, at this place, the colonel commenced his secession tirade against the customers and boasted of the pleasure it afforded him. The barber had for a long time suffered the annoyance in silence, and thought it quite time to speak out.

He told the colonel that he must cease his insults to his customers—that he would not allow any further expression of such sentiment in his shop, and gave him to understand in remarkably plain terms that "his room was far better than his company."

Constitution, June 2, 1863.

Vallandigham the Traitor

Vallandigham—This traitor is in a bad fix. President Lincoln in approving the finding of the court, changed

his sentence from imprisonment in Fort Warren to companionship with rebels on their own soil. This is not what he wanted or expected.

He was sent south through Gen. Rosecrans's lines, and was the guest of Bragg, last Wednesday. Bragg telegraphed Jeff Davis as to what he should do with him. Davis replied, "If he'll take the oath of allegiance to the confederacy, receive him; if not, send him back." Vallandigham will hardly prove a martyr. In speaking of the character of this traitor, the Albany Evening Journal says:—

"The whole world knows and recognizes him as disloyal to the government. The rebels claim him as one of their elect. The London Times and its wretched echoes across the water quote his speeches as evidence that there is a party in the North in favor of disunion. His record is black as night.

In any other country than our own he would have expiated his crimes on the gallows long ago. He has been unceasing in his efforts to aid and abet the rebellion, divide the North, and bring on collision between the government and the people.

His speeches have been made with the avowed object of inflaming the popular mind, arousing the popular passions, and exciting the more ignoble instincts of the human soul. He has done his utmost to discourage enlistments, encourage desertions, promote demoralization in the army, impair the public credit, and degrade the federal power in the eyes of the masses.

Every public act of his life within the past two years has revealed the traitor."

Constitution, June 2, 1863.

Army Correspondence

Camp near Falmouth, Va.

Mr. Editor—As there are many living where your paper circulates who are members of the 28th Regt., N. J. V., I thought it would not be uninteresting to know the part taken by the regiment during the 9 months past. I assure you we have rendered hard but honorable service, have maintained the honor of our flag, and of the State that sent us forth to battle for the Union.

Fortunately for us we were placed in the 1st. Brigade, 3rd Division, 2nd Army Corps. This brigade is known by the sobriquet of "The Gibraltar Brigade." It has been successful on many hard fought fields, and was never known to turn its back upon the foe.

It has covered itself with glory and will have a place in history. On the 13th of December last, we were assigned the post of honor and were the first to attack the enemy. On that memorable day we gained a point nearer the rebel batteries than any other regiment, and held that position until night threw its mantle over the scene.

On the 30th of April we were again the first to cross the Rappahannock at United States ford. That night we reached Bullock's Farm, near Chancellorsville, and encamped from next morning, May 1st, until Sunday afternoon.

We were constantly under arms, either in rifle pits or engaged in skirmishing. A terrific onslaught was made that day to break through our centre. Here our brigade drove back the enemy running them out of their rifle pits, capturing a battery, and bringing in a Lieutenant Colonel, Major, 3 captains, 11 Lieutenants and 350 privates, rebel prisoners, also a stand of colors.

Here our regiment suffered, losing in killed, wounded and missing, 60 of their number. Our gallant Lieutenant Colonel is now a prisoner in Richmond. At one time our regiment was outflanked and nearly surrounded. Gallantly our men fought their way out, and while so doing had a hand to hand fight over the colors.

The rebels laid hold of them, but were not allowed to capture them, through the exertions of Sgt. John W. Moore and Sgt. John Clevenger, aided by 1st. Lieut. B. C. Rulon. The colors were brought triumphantly from that field of death. They are much riddled and torn and show the honorable service rendered by the 28th.

Officers and men have done what they could under the trying circumstances in which they were placed, and hold themselves in readiness when called upon to strike for the Union and the dear flag. Evil disposed persons, who assail the char-

acter of the above named officer know not what they say. He has proved himself a good officer, and a courageous man.

C. J. PAGE

Chaplain of 28th Regt. N.J.V.
ISAAC INSLEE

Capt. Comd'g 28th Regt. N.J.V.

B. A. Robins, Adjutant.

Camp near Falmouth, Va.,

May 25, 1863.

Friend Barber:—While a correspondent from the 28th Regt. N.J.V. to one of the New Brunswick papers, in speaking of the part taken by the 28th in bearing the colors off the field after having a hand to hand contest over them, on the bloody battle field of Chancellorsville, did justice to the regiment, he certainly forgot those that were immediately connected with the contest over the colors.

We should at this hour of peril give credit to those who stand by their country's flag.

Being an eye witness to the whole affair, I beg leave to give this statement through your valuable paper. After the regiment had become outflanked and was giving way, Lieut. B. C. Rulon, commanding company H, 28th Regt., while attempting to rally his company, found himself considerably in the rear of his company, and after passing through a thick woods, observed there rebels about to capture the colors.

He at once cried with a loud voice to rally on the colors. At this time, the contest commenced. One of the rebels had caught hold of the colors and charged on the color bearer, but he caught his gun in one hand and held on to the colors with the other.

Sgt. John Clevenger at once rallied at the call of the Lieutenant and they drove the rebels from the field, and bore the colors off in fine style.

The color bearer's name is John W. Moore. He is the 2nd Sergeant of Company H. Thus you see both these Sergeants are members of Company H, and they both reside in Camden county; and their names should never be forgotten by those who love their country's flag.

Lieut Rulon resides in Gloucester county. His acts speak for themselves and we must say that the credit

of saving the colors of the 28th Regiment belongs to Company H.

J. R. M.

Private in the 28th Regt., N. J. V.
Camp Willets, near Falmouth
May 25, 1863.

Friend Barber:—As no one has taken the trouble to bring before the public the gallant conduct of the Pioneer Corps of the 12th Regt., N. J. V., in the battle of Chancellorville, I think that it would only be doing justice to them as a body to show to their friends at home the part taken by them in that terrible battle.

They were formed on the right of the regiment and our company being next to them, I had an opportunity to see and can bear witness of their bravery. They went into the fight with 12 men, including the Sergeant, and lost 2 killed, George H. Marter and Ammon Reighn, and 4 wounded, William P. Haines, John Martin, Albert Davis and Henry C. Jones. They fought desperately, as their loss will attest. In order that honor may be bestowed where it is due, I hope that this may be considered worthy of a place in your paper.

From a member of the 12th N.J. Vols.
Constitution, June 2, 1863.

More on the Draft

Washington, May 26, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Perhaps a short correspondence from your humble servant may not be considered too insignificant for your columns, or too uninteresting to gain the approval of fair readers.

Though my scope of knowledge may not be so copious as that of the "reliable gentleman," "special correspondent of the Herald," or the "most reliable authority," still I trust that its soundness of "truth and veracity" may be sufficient to gain due consideration.

I would speak of the great question at issue, a question of nationality and personality—the impending draft as it is looked upon among men of men, the soldiers. Though the prospect of a real draft, and no three hundred dollar dodge, begins to look formidable, it is regarded with a degree of satisfaction by us.

The time is coming that those who have not volunteered to serve the

country, but to the contrary have adopted the badge of the K.G.C. with the delusion that this traitorous and treasonable circle of northern rebels will protect them from Uncle Sam's service, while yet that same Uncle protects their homes from the invasion of a blood thirsty and inhuman horde of rebels, will be obliged to come forth, cowards though they be, and stand the brunt of a righteous cause that they are hardly worthy of.

Well may our cheers rend the air in contemplation of these events. And well "with honor depicted countenance" may the copperhead look forward to the coming of these events.

We feel that we can safely say that throughout the middle and northern states, among the good loyal citizens, this feeling and these sentiments will prevail. There is not or should not, be a single individual of the latter class, who could shoulder a musket or see the two sights on a gun, but what should prove the ability of America to prosecute this war, by nobly stepping forward in her defense to crush out an unholy and unjust rebellion.

After this is accomplished, we shall have our compliments to pay John Bull for his ungentelemanly and outrageous conduct, while we are submerged in this trouble, more of which I speak in my next, if this gains notice and favor.

T. A. LOCKE

Constitution, June 2, 1863

From the Cincinnati Catholic
Telegraph

Gen. Rosecrans on Slavery

Murfreesboro, Monday, April 27, 1863.

My Dear Father Edward:—The rebels grabbed the last letter I wrote to you, but they will draw very little consolation from its contents... I am happy to see the splendid stand you took in the Telegraph against Slavery, with its honors barbarities and base immoralities.

Slavery is dead. Nothing can resuscitate it. To learn this fact fully, you should pay us a visit.

There is not a negro in the South who does not know he is free. Around here they have squatted on the plantations, and refuse to work for any one but themselves. They have sown little crops of their own, and the

masters have ceased to exercise any control over them.

As an indication I will cite a strong case. The lady of the house where I am staying attempted to punish one of her negro women this morning. I had to step in to save the mistress from being badly used up, as the darkey was belaboring her with the stick intended for her own punishment. "Ex uno disce ownes."

It is needless for me to say that I applaud every sentiment you have expressed in the Telegraph. Your course is that of the prudent navigator, who, watching the black specks on the horizon, sees it expand into a portentous storm, and calls up his crew to take in sail and prepare for a contest with the elements. The storm will pass away, and you will be found sailing under full sail while those who took no heed will be scattered by the gale. * * * I am heart and hand with you in this cause.

Slavery is doomed, and those who would now uphold it will be held up in a very short time to public odium and execration. No statesman will vindicate it, no friend of human progress will stretch forth a hand to break its fall, no lover of humanity and religion will grieve for its overthrow.

I have lived long enough in the South to see its workings, its disgusting features, debasing the higher principles of our nature, warring with religion, and patronizing vice and immorality. Almighty God has certainly ordained its destruction in this country, where it has been offensive and immoral than in any other, and until it is utterly extinct, this war cannot from the nature of things cease.

I am in favor of a cessation of hostilities at as early a day as possible; therefore I am in favor of the President's Proclamation. This State was made for white people and free labor, and when Slavery no longer blights its borders we may expect to see the church and the school house take the place of the slave pen and market.

W. S. ROSECRANS.

Constitution, June 2, 1863.

Camp Willets, near Falmouth, Va.

May 27, 1863

At a meeting of the members of Company E, 12th Regt., N.J.V., held May 25th, the following resolutions

were unanimously adopted, expressing the feeling of the company on the death of Private Thomas J. Williams, who was killed in the battle of Chancellorsville, Va., Sunday morning the 3rd inst.

Whereas, It has pleased an Allwise Providence, in his infinite goodness and mercy, to remove from our midst our patriot friend and fellow soldier, Thomas J. Williams, who fell during the battle of Chancellorsville, Va., while performing his duty to our country; therefore be it,

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of a Merciful Providence, we deplore the premature loss of a devoted comrade, who has sacrificed his life in order to keep unsullied our national integrity, which traitors are endeavoring to tarnish.

Resolved, That in our departed friends character we have seen much to admire; his sterling integrity and generous deportment and other commendable qualifications have won our esteem, and although he has journeyed to that "bourne from whence no traveller e'er returns," we shall not forget him, but will endeavor to emulate his noble, self-sacrificing example.

Resolved, That we tender to his bereaved parents and relatives our sincere condolence, hoping that when the "conflict of life with us is o'er, that our "end may be like his."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his afflicted parents, and be published in the "West Jersey Press" and Woodbury "Constitution."

JONAS M. ROE

JAMES M. CRANER

MATTHEW CAVANAGH

ETHELBERT DAVIS

WILLIAM TOZER

Committee on Resolutions
SGT. CHAS. E. CHEESMAN,
President

SGT. W. S. HINELINE,
Secretary

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

Camp Willets, near Falmouth, Va.
May 26, 1863.

At a meeting of the line officers of the 12th Regt. N.J.V., held at Camp Willets, Va., on Tuesday evening, May 26th, 1863, at which Capt. R. S. Thompson presided, the following

preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased God in his great wisdom, to deprive us of our late brother officer, Lieut. Joseph Pierson, while bravely battling for his country's honor at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3rd, 1863;

Resolved, That as a just tribute to the memory of one who faltered not while thus in the discharge of his duty, we wish to express our deep regret at the death of our late brother officer, Lieut Joseph Pierson: by his death the country loses one who was ever brave and efficient in her service, and a widowed mother mourns the non-return of a kind and dutiful son.

Resolved, That though the condolence of friends may be to his relatives a healing balm of trivial importance, yet we beg leave to tender them our heartfelt sympathies in this their hour of sorrow, and we prayerfully hope that the sweet remembrance of his having fallen in a just and noble cause will be to them a source of consolation.

Resolved, That in our late brother officer's character we have seen much to admire; his sterling integrity and generous deportment have won our highest esteem, and although he will no more join us in our circles of pleasure or routine of duty, we shall ever remember his gallantry with pride and his death with feelings of sadness.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, and that a copy be sent to the Philadelphia Inquirer, Woodbury Constitution, Bridgeton Chronicle and Salem Standard, for publication.

JOHN M. FOGG, Lieut.

and A. R. A. M., Secretary.

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

A Camden Shipyard

The Camden Press says, a contract to build a first class monitor has been given to the "National Iron Armor and Ship Building Company," at Kaighn's Point. This is a new company, but those interested are men of energy, who understand the labor before them.

The work of preparation has commenced in earnest. The vessel will be built with all possible dispatch, when the government will doubtless order another constructed. The parties have selected an admirable

site for their business. No situation on the Delaware is equal to Kaighn's Point, for work of this kind.

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

Copperhead Sympathizers

The arrest and expulsion of Valandigham has rallied the Copperhead sympathizers. They have held numerous meetings endeavoring to get up a popular excitement. One was held at Philadelphia, on Monday of last week, in Independence Square.

It passed off quietly, though disturbance had been feared.

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

Strawberry Festival at Swedesboro

The patriotic ladies of the county are never weary of well doing. They are everywhere sustaining the cause of our glorious Union. We wish however, now to call special attention to what they are doing in Woolwich.

The Ladies Aid Society there are hard at work to provide comforts for the sick and wounded of our brave soldiers, and in order to provide funds for their operations, they will hold a Strawberry Festival next Thursday afternoon and evening, the 11th inst., at the Academy, in Swedesboro.

Ice cream and other refreshments will be provided, with good music. Their preparations are ample, and as always before, will be in the best style. So go and aid them in a good—a noble cause.

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

Extract from a Letter from an Officer in the Army

3d. Regt., N.J.V., June 4, 1863.

"I examined the flag recently presented to the regiment, today. The Governor made the presentation on Sunday, and upon the next Sunday it was in the thickest of the fight beyond Fredericksburg.

There are nine bullet holes through it, and it is bespattered with the blood of poor Federick, the brave fellow who fell dead when carrying it in the front.

"Scott Downs and Beatty have not been heard from.

"Dr. Letterman, medical director of the army, inspected our camps and hospitals yesterday; on leaving said he had no improvements to suggest in the 1st N. J. Brigade.

"The dry weather and the increas-

ing travel over the roads in this vicinity have caused a profusion of dust and the high winds during the week have caused us much annoyance.

Everything has been covered with dust and to see a hundred yards often an utter impossibility."

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

Copperheads in Session or the Peace Party

The peace party had a meeting at Newark, on Saturday week. Great efforts were made for a monster gathering, but it didn't reach that point. The Newark Mercury says it came near being a ridiculous fizzle. Mr. McDonald, whom the democratic papers say presided did not attend, though particularly invited to do so.

A letter from Governor Parker was read declining attendance on account of official duties. While the governor condemns the arrest and trial of Vallandigham by the military authority, he administers a rebuke to those who are endeavoring to inflame popular feeling.

He says:

This is the crisis of the nation's life. Let no one seek to bend this question to serve mere personal or partizans ends. Candid men of all parties must condemn the acts to which allusion has been made.

This is the time for the exercise of a lofty patriotism. It is our duty to transmit to posterity the free institutions bequeathed by our fathers while maintaining the right, let us be calm and dispassionate. Let no wrong drive us from the path of duty. Let us observe every requirement of law.

The New York Times alluding to the Peace Convention, says:

Seldom have there been such hot-headed and bloodthirsty sentiments uttered as at the Peace Meeting last night. Threats and defiance were flung at the government, slander and falsehoods were heaped upon the army, and a carnival of war and bloodshed in our midst was invited—in the name of Peace—but what they aimed at was a transfer of the war.

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

The Minions of the Administration

The feeling of the peace-traitors toward the army was strikingly displayed at the meeting of sympathizers

with Vallandigham in New York on the 20th of May.

The attention of the soldiers is particularly requested to the following report of the opening of the speech of the notorious Captain Rynders:

"Captain Isaiah Rynders caused great laughter by commencing his speech, 'Mr. Chairman and fellow-liege subjects of King Abraham the First.' He expressed surprise at being permitted to speak, having heard that the police intended to break up the meeting, and said that in those days of arbitrary arrests and suppression of free newspapers, it required great courage to stand up and brave the bayonets of the minions of the Administration—the men who ran away at Fredericksburg (ap-
plause).

It was an infernal degradation to America, enough to make the cheek of every man tingle with shame, that Gen. Burnside should have dared to invade the sacred rights of the people in arresting Vallandigham."

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

Army Correspondence

Camp of The 9th Regt., N.J.V.,
Carolina City, N. C., May 19, '63.

Mr. Editor—I take the responsibility on myself to write a short letter for your paper in reference to the health of the regiment. There are less on the sick list at this time than I have ever known since the regiment has been in the field, and it looks better and makes a better appearance on evening parade.

Both officers and men are in the best of spirits and cheerful. The regiment is lying still at this time, doing no duty, except camp duty and drilling. From all appearances we will not have any duty to do this summer, except to garrison Beaufort, Fort Macon and Moorhead City.

The regiment is encamped at Carolina City, right along Bogue Sound, and the Newbert Railroad runs along the back of the camp not more than 20 yards off. It is a very pleasant place. We can get all of the fresh sea breezes, and all the fish, oysters, &c., that it is necessary for us to have. Our camp is trimmed off with green kitchens and nice shade trees all around the tents. Each tent is stockaded, and bunks built so that every man can sleep without lying

on the ground, which is a great benefit to the men.

The camp looks more like a nursery than a soldiers' camp, but soldiers can have their camps to look very nice if they have the chance.

There is no news in this Department at this time. The news all seems to come from the western states and Virginia. We hear that there was quite a number of our brother soldiers killed and wounded, belonging to different New Jersey regiments.

It brings very sorrowful feelings on us to hear of their having to fall. We know how to sympathize with their parents and friends. This is all the 9th can do, but if we were there we would very willingly help them drive the traitors and share a portion of their task in whipping out the rebels.

The way things look I can't help but think that the rebellion will soon be put down. From what I hear the citizens say who come into our camp and in Beauport, they seem to talk as though their sons and relatives in the rebel army write home that a majority of the rebel army has lost all hopes of gaining their independence, and talk as though rebellion will be played out in a short time.

Several have deserted from the rebel army within the last month, including one captain, and they all seem to be willing to join Uncle Sam's army. This looks as though they are satisfied and want to leave off fighting.

The weather is very pleasant here, and has been ever since the 9th has been back, and it looks as though it would be for some time to come.

We feel thankful to our friends at home for their kind wishes toward us. A paper or letter will reach the regiment directed to Newbern, N. C.

I will close as your patience may be worn out with reading so much of little consequence.

Respectfully yours,

YOUNG JERSEY BLUE,

Company I, 9th Regt., N. J. V.

**Mott's Jersey Brigade of Hooker's
Old Division at Chancellorville**

We clip the following, from the Washington Chronicle of a recent date, as a just tribute to a fighting Brigade of Jersey men.

The writer in the Chronicle, after

complimenting very highly the good fighting of the Brigade generally, approaches the close of the battle on Sunday, and says:

Now came one of those splendid achievements seldom occurring in this war so far, but which when occurring, covers a soldier's career with imperishable glory. A mass of men from twenty different regiments had gathered along the line where the Jersey brigade was formed, as if uncertain what else to do with themselves.

Col. Sewall, who commanded the brigade (Gen. Mott having been wounded) with the quick instinct of a true soldier, at once took them in hand, and rallying them around his colors, ordered the whole line forward.

At the time the rebels were swarming out of the woods, and moving rapidly across the low ground and up the declivity, and it seemed madness to advance. But Sewall wanted to recover the hill in order to plant our artillery there again, should it succeed in procuring ammunition.

Seeing the line hesitate, Sewall himself galloped a hundred feet to the front, and waving his sword, calling upon "the Jerseymen at least to follow him." His gallant example was irresistible. With a rush and a cheer, amid a storm of bullets, forward the whole line went, on a double quick, planted every one of their regimental colors on the little earthworks that crowned the crest of the hill, and repulsed every attack that the swarming rebels dared make upon them.

Sewall gallantly held the position, until satisfied that the artillery would not again come up, and then steadily, in good order, fell back and rejoined the division in the rear of Chancellorville—the battle soon after ceasing. This gallant feat was witnessed by many officers high in rank, and is but another of the illustrious deeds of valor that crowd the history of Hooker's old divisions.

Well may Gen. Hooker call it his "Old Guard." In the past it has never failed him, and in the future he may rely upon it implicitly "every time."

The Jersey brigade that day won lasting renown. The long and careful training that Gen. Mott and his predecessor, Gen. Carr, had given it

met with its appropriate reward. Its praise was in every month, and its splendid valor was the pride of the army.

Sewall's fine soldierly conduct, and his eminent capacity for command, complimented on the field, and the brigade looks to him today as the fit successor to the gallant Mott, who, by a long course of meritorious services, has won the right to command a division.

Hooker is not the general to forget a valuable man. He believes in the sensible maxim of Carlyle's: "The fools to him who can use them."

Of course, the brigade, as usual, lost very heavily. It took into action 1,700 men and left upon the field fully one third of the number. The official report foot up fifty three commissioned officers killed and wounded, among whom are Gen. Mott and four out of his six colonels; and four hundred and eighty enlisted men.

Peace to their gallant ashes; they died nobly in defense of humane liberty, and a generous people will not forget such heroic martyrs.

"They are Freedom's now, and
Fame's—

Some of the Few—the immortal—
names,

That were not born to die."

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

Governor Parker

Governor Parker, it is stated, is preparing standards for the 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th New Jersey Regiments, upon which are to be inscribed Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Seven Pines, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Bristow, Manassas and Chancellorsville.

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

"PAUSE"

Gov. Seymour advises the people to "pause" in the work of rescuing the Union from the hands of traitors until they ascertain "what kind of a government it is for which they are called to pour out their blood and treasure."

The counsel is as wicked as it is cowardly. It is fraught with danger; not only to the cause of the country, but to the existence of society itself. Its effect is to weaken the government, degrade it in the eyes of the

masses, and encourage the disloyal to conspire for its overthrow.

It is an intimation that fidelity to it is conditional; that the citizen may throw off his allegiance at pleasure; that he may "pause" at a moment when its existence is in danger, and, consider whether he remains Patriot or turn Traitor.

It is a declaration of the "higher law" of individual over civil supremacy, an enunciation of the dangerous heresy that the man is superior to the State. If carried out into the practice of communities, there would speedily be an end to all government, at law all restraint upon the license of the mob.

To "pause" now would be not only ruinous, but unprecedented. History furnished no parallel of such an act of madness and folly. There have been wars before, but there have been no "pauses" in their career, except the "pause" of death. The Netherlands revolted against the tyranny of Spain; but they did not "pause" until the work was done.

Switzerland revolted from the yoke of Austria, but she did not "pause" to discuss technicalities until her independence was achieved. The Greeks had much to discourage them in the prosecution of the war against the Turks, but they did not "pause," and hence did not fail.

England was dissatisfied with the conduct of the war of the Peninsula, demagogues denounced it and demanded that it should be stopped; but she did not "pause" for all that—but went right on, conquered a peace at last and thus re-asserted her sovereignty in the council halls of nations.

Party spirit ran high during the Revolution. Washington was denounced as "incompetent," "arbitrary arrests" were made, "the war was managed," good men found much to discourage and disgust them; but our Fathers did not "pause."

They fought the good fight for seven long years, and conquered. It was only the Tories who "paused;" only the "Cow Boys" who sowed dissensions in the country, while Patriots bled in the field; and History has embalmed them in undying infamy.

There must be no "pause" now. The war must go on. The conflict must rage until every traitor has

laid down his arms. Our destiny urges us on. We have no choice but to fight or dishonorably succumb. Timid men may counsel conciliation; demagogues may howl against "Federal usurpation," but the great work will go on in spite of them.

Gov. Seymour, and those who affiliate with him, may cry "pause," but the cry will not be heeded. It will awaken only indignation and contempt in the breast of Patriots.

—Albany Evening Journal.

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

Port Hudson and Vicksburg

The position of affairs at the south west is intensely interesting. It may be that the contest may be decided in the valley of the Mississippi.

Gen. Bank's attack upon Port Hudson, and General Grant's operations at Vicksburg, are now the great points of interest.

The attack on Port Hudson commenced on the 27th, after the position had been closely invested by Generals Weitzel, Emory, Augur, Grover, Sherman and Arnold, the last commanding the artillery, the whole under the command and in presence of General Banks.

The position, one of the strongest in the world, and desperately defended, has been partially conquered by the extraordinary perseverance and daring of the national forces, in the face of appalling danger; its fall was momentarily expected, and General Banks had expressed the earnest determination to gain it, and gain it speedily, however severe the trial.

The incidents of the battle are rich in record of united and individual bravery. The enthusiasm of the national soldiers is described as wonderful, and their daring and resolution magnificent.

The fierce valor of a negro regiment, which lost six hundred killed in a charge on the enemy's works, is forever signalized by this battle, which has been, doubtless, one of the most desperately contested of the war.

A number of batteries were carried, General Sherman was wounded, and brigade commanders Chapin and Nickerson believed to be killed. We have also an account of the heroic and affecting death of Col. Cowles. The garrison of Port Hudson com-

prehended about 12,000, which, according to rebel papers had been reinforced by Kirby Smith. Our loss so far will amount to between two and four thousand.

Constitution, June 9, 1863.

The Pontoon Train

Few persons who speak of "pontoon trains" have an adequate idea of the difficulty of transporting it. The pontoon wagon is the heaviest carriage constructed for military purposes, and is loaded as follows: seven long balks, 5 x 5, and 27 feet long, 5 and two thirds feet wide, and two thirds feet deep, with 20 chess or planks, each one foot wide and 13 feet long placed therein; five oars, one anchor, rack sticks, and rack lashings, summing up a weight of not less than 5500 pounds, exclusive of the wagon.

Thirty four of these wagons, thus loaded, together with four trestle wagons, each loaded with fourteen claw balks, each 21 ½ feet long, trestle caps, 4 legs, 3 shoes, 2 chains, and 14 short balks; 5 abutment wagons, each loaded with carpenters' tools, shovels, spades, picks and axes, and two portable forges, constitute a regular pontoon train, six horses or mules being required to each wagon.

Ten of these trains belong to the army of the Potomac, and constitute the largest and best equipped force in this arm of the service ever sent into the field.

Constitution, June 16, 1863.

(From the Cincinnati Times)

The Case of Vallandigham

Judge Leavitt's Refusal to Grant the Writ of Habeas Corpus an Important Decision on Martial and Civil Law

After a general statement of the case, the Judge remarked that the doctrine was well established, that the writ could not issue of course, but only on sufficient cause shown. He then referred to the Rupert case, decided in the same court in October, 1862, which was substantially the same as the present, in which the writ was disallowed.

That was made with the concurrence of Judge Swayne, and he could not now reverse it if he would.

The fact that Rupert was a public man did not change the aspect of the case.

The ground for the application was that Mr. Vallandigham was not in the military or naval service, and was consequently amendable to the military authority; and the constitutional provisions for the protection of liberty were read by counsel, and commented upon at length.

"But," says the Judge, "the court cannot shut its eyes to the grave fact that war exists, involving the most imminent public danger, and threatening the subversion and destruction of the constitution itself.

In my judgment, when the life of the Republic is imperilled, he mistakes his duty and obligations as a patriot who is not willing to concede to the Constitution such a capacity of adaptation to circumstances as may be necessary to meet emergency, and save the nation from helpless ruin.

"Self-preservation is a paramount law, which a nation, as well as an individual, may find it necessary to invoke."

Our fathers, the Judge declares, forseeing the result of ambitious schemes for aggrandizement, provided for just such an emergency as the present, by granting Congress power to raise and support armies, and to create a navy.

When they made these grants they were aware of the magnitude of the powers conferred, in order to give the clauses effect.

The rebellion of 1795 called for the enactment of a law in pursuance of these provisions of the Constitution, and it was enacted. It was under this statute that the President issued his call for volunteers after the bombardment of Fort Sumter.

"It is not to be disguised," he says, "that the country is in imminent danger, and that the crisis demands of every American citizen a hearty support of all proper measures for the restoration of the Union and the return of an honorable peace.

The President may not be the man of our choice, and his measures not be such as all can fully approve; but these are minor considerations, and excuse no one from the paramount obligation of lending his aid to the salvation of the country.

All should remember that no evil is so great as disunion.

And again, "It is clearly no time for any one connected with the judicial department of the government to allow himself, except from the most stringent obligations of duty, to thwart the execution in his efforts to deliver the country from the dangers which press so heavily upon it."

If Gen. Burnside has exceeded his authority, it is the duty of the President to apply the remedy. The President, being commander-in-chief of the Army, must judge of the military necessity. He is responsible to the country for a violation of his duties, and can be impeached.

The power of the President undoubtedly implies the right to arrest persons who are mischievous and disloyal, thereby endangering the existence of the government, and the success of the army; and possessing it, he can delegate it to the Commander of a Department.

Martial law is defined to be "the will of the military commander, operating without restraint, save his own judgment, upon the entire individual condition of the people. To the objection that no proclamation of martial law had been issued, it need only be said that no such thing is necessary."

A high eulogy on the capacity and integrity of Gen. Burnside is here pronounced, which is altogether merited.

He then adds: "Artful and designing politicians, disguising their latent treason under hollow pretenses of devotion to the Union, were striving to disseminate their pestilential heresies among the masses of the people. The evil was one of alarming magnitude, and threatened seriously to impede the military operations of the government, and greatly protract the war."

It was with this fact before him, that General Burnside promptly issued his famous order No. 38, which has been brought to the notice of the Court.

He would not dwell further upon it, and only referred to it because Gen. Burnside, in his manly and patriotic letter to the court, gave his reason at length for issuing it. In the judgment of the commanding general, it was necessary, and it was not for the judiciary to reverse it.

The legality of the arrest depends upon the extent of the necessity for making it, and that was to be determined by the military commander.

And here without subjecting myself to the charge of touching upon the domain of political discussion, I may be indulged in the remark that there is too much of the pestilential leaven of disloyalty in the community. There is a class of men in the loyal States who seem to have no just appreciation of the deep criminality of those who are in arms avowedly for the overthrow of the government and the establishment of a Southern confederacy.

They have not, I fear, risen to any right estimate of their duties and obligations as American citizens, to a government which has strewn its blessings with a profuse hand. I may venture the assertion that the page of history will be searched in vain for an example of a rebellion so wholly destitute of excuse or vindication and so dark with crime as that which our bleeding country is now called upon to confront, and for the suppression of which all her energies are demanded.

Its cause is to be found in its unhallowed ambition of political aspirants and agitators, who boldly avow as their aim, not the establishment of a government for the better security of human rights, but one in which all political power is to be concentrated in an odious and despotic oligarchy.

It is, indeed, consolatory to know that in most sections of the North those who sympathize with the rebellion are not so numerous or formidable as the apprehensions of some would seem to indicate.

It may be assumed, I trust, that in most of the northern states, reliable and unwearied patriotism is the rule, and disloyalty and treason the exception. But there should be no division of sentiment upon this momentous subject.

Men should know and lay the truth to heart, that there is a course of conduct not involving overtreason, and not therefore, subject to punishment as such, which, nevertheless, implies moral guilt, and a gross offense against the country.

Those who live under the protection and enjoy the blessings of our benig-

nant government, must learn that they cannot stab its vitals with impunity. If they cherish hatred and hostility to it, and desire its subversion, let them withdraw from its jurisdiction, and seek the fellowship and protection of those with whom they are in sympathy.

If they remain with us, while they are not of us, they must be subject to such a course of dealing as the great law of self-preservation prescribes and will enforce. And let them not complain if the stringent doctrine of military necessity should find them to be the legitimate subjects of its nation.

I have no fears that the recognition of this doctrine will lead to an arbitrary invasion of the personal security or personal liberty of the citizen. It is rare, indeed, that a charge of disloyalty, will be made upon insufficient grounds.

But if there should be an occasional mistake, such an occurrence is not to be put in competition with the preservation of the life of the nation, and I confess I am but little moved by the eloquent appeals of those who, while they indignantly denounce violation of personal liberty, look with no horror upon a despotism as unmitigated as the world has ever witnessed.

For the reasons which I have attempted to set forth, I am led clearly to the conclusion that I cannot judicially pronounce the order of Gen. Burnside for the arrest of Mr. Vallandigham as a nullity, and must therefore hold that no sufficient ground has been exhibited for granting the writ applied. And I may properly add here, that I am fortified in my conclusion by the fact just brought to my notice, that the Legislature of Ohio, at its late session, has passed two statutes, in which the legality and validity of arrests in the State, under military authority are distinctly sanctioned.

This is a clear indication of the opinion of that body, that the rights and liberties of the people are not put in jeopardy by the exercise of the power in question, and is moreover, a concession that the present state of the country requires and justifies its exercise.

It is a clear intimation that the people of our patriotic State will

sanction such a construction of the Constitution as, without a clear violation of the letter, will adapt it to the existing emergency.

Constitution, June 16, 1863.

Died

On Tuesday last, the 9th inst., at the hospital, on the Rappahannock, Va., Robert Turner, Jr., a member of Co. D., 24th Regt., N. J. V., Funeral on Sunday next, will arrive at Bethel, about 11 o'clock, A. M. His friends are particularly invited to attend without further notice.

Constitution, June 16, 1863.

FOURTH OF JULY

Great National Celebration in Philadelphia

Under the Direction of the Union League

The citizens of the counties in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, in the vicinity of Philadelphia, are invited to join in the great procession which will form one of the main features of the celebration.

Citizens of these counties having horses are invited to form cavalcades, and arrange themselves at an early hour of the day on Market Street, east of Broad Street.

Families in wagons decorated for the occasion are requested to drive into the city, and form on the same street.

The marshal will communicate with these bodies, and assign them their proper places.

E. SPENCER MILLER,

Chairman of the Committee on the Procession.

June 11, 1863.

The Conscription

The work of enrolling has already made considerable progress in New Jersey. So far, we have heard of no trouble. We hear however that some persons think when their names are enrolled that they are drafted.

It is preparatory to drafting. All persons liable to do military duty, between 20 and 45 years, are enrolled. Persons exempted last summer must if drafted now, be examined again before the Board of Enrollment at Camden.

All exemptions are to be heard by the Board of Enrollment, and affi-

davits, strongly vouched for, are required in most cases. No certificate of a physician or surgeon is to be received in support of any point in the claim of drafted men for exemption, unless the facts or statements therein set forth are affirmed or sworn to before a civil magistrate competent to administer oaths.

Those exempted from any cause, physical inability, the payment of commutation money, or procuring a substitute, are to be furnished by the Board of Enrollment with a certificate stating the fact. A discharge from one draft operates as no exemption from any subsequent draft, except an acceptable substitute has been furnished, when he shall be held to be exempt from military duty during the term of service of the substitute.

Fifty-one different diseases and malformations are enumerated as those constituting a valid claim to exemption. Among these are deficient amplitude and power of expansion of breast. A man five feet three inches in height, which is the minimum standard for the regular army must measure not less than thirty inches in circumference around the upper part of the chest, and have an expansive mobility of not less than two inches.

The draft must take place at the headquarters of the district, in a public manner, and under the direction of the Board of Enrollment. The name of the persons enrolled shall be placed in a box to be provided for that purpose, and the provost marshal, or some person designated by him (the drawer to be blindfolded) shall draw one name at a time until the required number is secured. The roll of drafted men will be exhausted by beginning at the first name, and continuing to the end in regular succession. It is generally admitted that a draft for 300,000 men will be ordered.

It is said not to be the present intention to form any new regiments but to distribute the drafted men through the old regiments.

In speaking of the draft in New Jersey, the Hunterdon Republican says—We learn that Adjutant General Stockton has just returned from Washington, where he has been looking after our accounts of volunteers

furnished by New Jersey under different calls.

At the mode of calculation adopted, which is to count for three years service alone, all shorter terms being put together to make out the three years, it is determined that New Jersey has failed to furnish her quota by a little rising of 10,000.

The books at Washington and the books in the Adjutant General's office agree almost to a man, which speaks well for both offices. The 3rd District is short a trifle over 2,000 men, who will have to be drafted.

Constitution, June 16, 1863.

24th N. J. V.

The citizens of Salem County intend to give a grand reception to the 24th N. J. Volunteers on their return to their homes.

A public meeting was held in the Court House, on Saturday evening last, which was presided over by Jona Ingham, Esq; Samuel Prior, Jr., Secretary. Several speeches were delivered, in which all were urged to join cordially in giving a welcome to the returning soldiers.

A large committee was appointed by the meeting and the Ladies Aid Society, to make the necessary preparations

Constitution, June 16, 1863.

Judge Leavitt

Judge Leavitt, who refused the writ of habeas corpus to the traitor Vallandigham, is a life-long Democrat, and one of the oldest Judges on the Federal bench. He received his appointment from President Jackson.

His decision should excite no surprise as he only acted on the principle which controlled General Jackson at New Orleans, when he not only refused to regard the writ of a Federal court, but imprisoned Judge Hall for issuing it, a crisis when to allow a civil court to interfere, would have endangered his military success.

Constitution, June 16, 1863.

Freedom of Speech

The following excellent remarks are from the Dial, a new evening paper in Philadelphia. There is a great deal of gammon uttered by treasonable sympathizers. But free speech doesn't mean licentiousness.

Freedom of speech is to the moral life what the air is to the lungs; there

is no liberty that does not imply the liberty to speak honest convictions; there is no independence of thought where independence of expression is forbidden.

Wherever despotism exists the press is gagged. Wherever the press is free despotism is unknown. Freedom of speech can never be surrendered by a people which knows how deeply it underlies national and individual liberty.

But it is pure absurdity for the enemies of the government to assert that the principle of free speech is in any way involved in the arrest of Vallandigham. He was arrested, convicted and punished, not for speaking freely, but for speaking treason.

It is because freedom of speech is so inestimably precious that its abuse must be punished for the protection of its use.

Criticism must be distinguished from libel; political opposition to the administration must be distinguished from treasonable opposition to the government. Because all men have a right to use fire, the incendiary cannot complain that his rights are outraged when he is imprisoned for arson.

Mr. Vallandigham had no more right to speak in a way dangerous to the safety of the nation than he had to apply a torch to a powder magazine.

Let it be fully understood that there exists no natural right to speak or act treason with impunity. We may even admit that a man may be morally convinced that it is his duty to commit murder; but if he acts upon his convictions, he will speedily discover that society has the right to hang him for doing so.

In time of war we hold that man to be doubly guilty who takes advantage of the freedom guaranteed by the letter of the Constitution to undermine the freedom which its spirit enshrines and protects.

Governor Seymour may say what he pleases about the destruction of our liberties, and semi-disloyal journals may moan over the new reign of terror, but there is no impartial, intelligent citizen who is not rather disposed to blame the government for too much moderation than to accuse it of too great severity.

In no other country could Vallandigham, for instance, have spoken so

long and bitterly against the established government, aiding its enemies by discouraging its friends.

We do not believe that the government will ever in the least degree interfere with the inalienable right of free speech, it cannot have the desire, and if there are any foolish enough to suppose the desire possible, few can think that an authority responsible to the people could ever do thus to enrage the people.

It is the glory of our institutions, and a proof of the confidence justly reposed in the popular loyalty by the government, that Vallandigham went so long unpunished, and that newspapers in every line hostile to the Union are now permitted to exercise their harmless venom.

The government has thus far punished implied treasons only where it has become dangerous. For the sake of free speech, we can pardon little traitors who are treasonable only by insinuation; except in great cases, we can leave those disloyal politicians who are seeking to divide the north, to the north itself, which is resolved to be united.

Constitution, June 16, 1863.

State Union League

A meeting of the State Committee and delegates from the various townships in the State, was held at the Union League Room, in Trenton, on Wednesday last. The meeting was organized temporarily with Joseph C. Potts, Esq. in the chair.

A committee of five was appointed to nominate officers for a permanent organization, and another to prepare an address to the people of the State.

Afternoon

The Committee to report permanent officers, reported Hon. John Hill, of Morris, as president. On taking the chair, Mr. Hill returned his thanks for the honor conferred upon him. No higher honor could be conferred upon him than to preside over a meeting of loyal men.

This is a time when the people should assemble together, not only in Trenton, but in every county and township, for the purpose of doing all in their power to maintain the Union and this, the best government of the earth. We are assembled upon the battle ground of Trenton to aid in preserving that Union that our

fathers here fought to establish.

He hoped the day was not far distant when every township and neighborhood should have a Loyal League to concentrate and render effective the loyal sentiment of their respective neighborhoods. (Applause) The report of the committee was adopted as follows:

President—Hon. John Hill, of Morris County.

Vice Presidents—Capt. John Savage, of the 1st District; C. C. Haven, 2nd District; John E. Forman, 3rd District; John M. Gould, 4th District; Benjamin J. Hand, 5th District.

Mr. Dwight said the committee also recommended a plan of organization, which they submitted to the meeting.

1. The committee recommended the usual pledge of loyalty of the Union League, printed in the Constitution, pledging each member to unconditional loyalty to the Union, setting aside all party prejudices or obligations—the organization to be entitled "The Loyal National League of New Jersey."

All who responded to this section by rising, to be considered as members of such League. On calling for the vote, every person in the room arose and applauded the proposition.

2. They propose the election of officers of the State League and recommend the following gentlemen as officers:

President—Hon. Charles S. Olden, of Mercer County.

Vice President—Thomas H. Herring, of Bergen County.

Secretary—Joseph D. Hall, of Mercer County.

Treasurer—F. R. Wilkinson, of Mercer County.

3. The committee recommend the appointment of an Executive Committee, consisting of two from each county to act as a State committee, and to establish county and township Leagues, and to agree upon a plan of general correspondence.

Several motions to amend this recommendation were made, but after debate, the recommendation of the committee was adopted, as reported. On motion of Mr. Rutherford the committee was empowered to fill vacancies.

4. The committee recommend the appointment of a central committee

of correspondence, to correspond with local leagues and with leagues of other States, and they recommend the following gentlemen as members of the committee:

Walter Rutherford, of Hudson county; Charles A. Nichols, of Bergen county; S. F. Headley, of Morris county; James M. Scovel, of Camden county; Joseph C. Potts, of Mercer county.

At the conclusion of the reading of the report, Hon. Charles S. Olden entered the room, and was received with three cheers.

After some debate, the first three propositions were adopted.

Mr. Joseph C. Potts said that all experience taught us that for every successful popular movement, it was necessary that there should be some head. He moved, therefore, that a central committee of five, three residing in Mercer County, be appointed to act as a Central Executive Committee, with the usual powers of a central committee.

The vote by which the three last clauses were agreed to were reconsidered, and the last chance, considered, and the last clause amended so as to authorize the appointment of a central committee to act as a corresponding committee and to discharge the usual duties of a central executive committee.

On motion of Mr. Headley it was ordered that the President and Vice President of the State League, already appointed, be added to this committee. The central committee, as appointed, consists of:

Hon. Charles S. Olden, President, and Hon. Thomas H. Herring, Vice President, of the State organization, and the following gentlemen: Walter Rutherford, of Hudson; Charles A. Nichols, of Bergen; S. F. Headley, of Morris; James M. Scovel, of Camden; Joseph C. Potts, of Mercer, and Whitfield S. Johnson, of Mercer.

Under the third clause of the report of the committee, the following committee of two from each county was appointed:

Atlantic—William Moore, Simon Lake.

Burlington—Benj. Buckman, Rev. H. Hastings Weld.

Camden—Samuel Andrews, John F. Bodine.

Cape May—James L. Smith, Hon.

W. W. Ware.

Cumberland—Chas. E. Elmer, Stephen G. Porch.

Gloucester—Alexander Wentz, John W. Hazelton.

Salem—Robert C. Johnson, Joseph H. Thompson.

The Committee also reported the resolution offered at the morning session by C. Parker, Esq., with some amendment. After some debate, the resolution was adopted as follows:

Resolved, That it be recommended to the loyal people in each county and township to take measures for the proper reception, on their return, of the gallant soldiers, who have so gloriously redeemed the name of New Jersey, in the field, from the political dishonor it has received from traitorous sympathizers at home.

Mr. J. Wyman Jones, from the Committee, on an address to the people of New Jersey, reported an address, which was adopted, and is as follows:

Citizens of New Jersey: It cannot be necessary to remind you that the war in which we are unhappily engaged, is waged, on the one hand to break up the Union of States, destroy our common country, and blast all hopes of a free government forever; and on the other hand to restore the integrity of the Union, and to uphold the best government the world has ever seen.

We contend for results more pure and noble, are fought with more blessings to humanity, that were ever fought for in any war.

The very existence of this government is the hope of an oppressed and King ridden world. For this the American people would cheerfully sacrifice their substance and pour out their blood like water.

But ours is a still nobler aim. We contend for those inestimable blessings which flow from our natural growth and progress as a nation. We fight for this country, for its great undeveloped future of good.

We struggle for the perpetuity of our government. We strike our quickest and heaviest blows, for our children and their inheritance.

The ends to be gained by our successful resistance of the mad schemes of that rebellious host, led on by the oligarchy of the Southern States, and secretly aided by treacherous enemies

of the North, are first, wise and grand and we verily believe, consistent with the great plans of a benignant Providence.

And now, when our enemies are pressed with terrible earnestness under the gallant leadership of Hooker, Grant, Banks, Rosecrans, Foote, Farragut, Porter, Dupont and other tried officers of the army and navy; when the cords of this mighty nation are tightening about them, and their quarters are becoming more and more straightened, when their strongholds are besieged by our unconquerable armies—when our dauntless cavalry are spreading terror and dismay throughout their territory—when their own stimulated energies are wasting—when every setting sun leaves them more crippled and hopeless—when our great resources of war never seemed so abundant—now, at such a crisis, shall the citizens of New Jersey relax their efforts in this vital cause?

Shall we not rather renew our pledges of fidelity to our government? Shall we not rather re-consecrate "our lives, our property and our sacred honor," to our country's cause? Shall the craven spirit of submissionists animate the breasts of Jersey men? Shall we barter our liberties with traitors?

For ourselves, and for faithful men throughout the State, we answer no.

The appeal is therefore made to all loyal men of every party, to unite in an organization that shall show to ourselves and our foes, that this State is true to the Union, and will remain so forever, in spite of all the machinations of a few home traitors, to damage the fair fame of our patriotism.

The Revolutionary history, of which we are proud, shall not be defaced, the noble deeds of our soldiers, than whom none have suffered more in their devotion to the Union, shall not be dishonored.

Let Jerseymen demonstrate, by organizing their strength, and banding together under the pledge of fidelity to the government under all administrations, that as she is as heroic as any of her sister states in the field, she will come short of none in the loyalty of her citizens.

We commend the "Loyal National League" to loyal men throughout the State.

Its aim and purpose is to develop and organize patriotic sentiment, to the end that the people of New Jersey with one heart and voice, may proclaim now and forever both by their words and acts, the Rebel lion shall be crushed, the Union must be preserved.

J. WYMAN JONES,
SAMUEL S. HARTWELL,
J. L. N. STRATTON,
JAMES M. SCOVEL,
JOHN HILL,

Committee.

The invitation to attend the Loyal League celebration at Philadelphia, was accepted.

Constitution, June 16, 1863.

Draft Board

The following gentlemen have been appointed to make the enrollment in this county:

James Moore, Deptford.
James J. Lowdenslager, Greenwich.
John T. Ogden, Mantua.
Charles S. Knisell, Woolwich.
James P. Dunlap, Harrison.
Richard G. Stanger, Clayton.
Leonard F. Harding, Franklin.

Mr. Moore has finished the enrollment in Deptford. We understand he got along pretty well and without difficulty, with an occasional "blessing" from a secesh sympathizer.

Constitution, June 16, 1863.

President Lincoln's Answer

President Lincoln has replied to Erastus Corning and others of the Albany sympathizers with Vallandigham. It made its appearance in yesterday's papers. It is an able paper, and a complete answer to the demagoguism of the Vallandighamites. It shall appear next week.

Capt. E. L. Stratton

Capt. E. L. Stratton, we were much pleased to hear yesterday morning, has improved a little within a day or two, and hopes are again entertained of his recovery. He was very low last week. He is now at Washington.

Constitution, June 16, 1863.

United States of America)
)
District of New Jersey, SS.)

Whereas, an information has been filed in the District Court of the United States of America, for the District of New Jersey, on the thirtieth day of May, in the year eighteen

hundred and sixty-three, by Anthony G. Keasbey, Esquire, Attorney of the United States, on behalf of the United States, against the following described lands and real estate, viz:

First. All that brick messuage or tenement and lot of land on the east side of the main street, in Woodbury, in the Township of Deptford, County of Gloucester and State of New Jersey, and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a stone for a corner in the middle of said street, being a corner to Jacob M. Patterson's lot, late Joseph D. Pedrick's lot, thence running partly by said Patterson's lot, and partly by lands late of Joseph Saunder's, dec'd., S. $55\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ E., 4 chains, 82 links to a stone corner to said Saunder's lot; thence by said Saunder's lot S. 65° E., 10 chains to a stone corner to said lot and Michael C. Fisher's and late Pierce's lots; thence by said lot late Pierce's now John M. Watson's, N. 25° E., 4 chains to a corner of Dr. Charles F. Clark's lot; thence by the same N. 65° W., 10 chains to a corner of what is called Harker's lot; thence by said Harker's lot S. 25° W., 75 links to another corner of said Harker's lot; thence still by the same N. $55\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ W., 4 chains 53 links to a stone for a corner in the middle of Woodbury street aforesaid; thence down the middle of said street, S. 34° W., 3 chains and 19 links to the place of beginning, containing $5\frac{1}{2}$ acres more or less, being the same lands conveyed to Samuel G. French by the executrix of Charles C. French, by deed dated June 16, 1858, and recorded in Book V4 of Deeds, pages 390, &c.

Second. The following lots of land situated in the County of Camden, in the State of New Jersey, and known and designated on a map of the proposed new town called Pavonia, as lot no. 37 on Block F; Lot No. 8 on Block X; Lot no. 36 on Block O; Lot no. 10 on Block M; Lot no. 15 on Block P; Lot no. 12 on Block V; Lot no. 32 on Block L; and Lot no. 9 on Block X, being eight lots in all.

Third. All the right and interest of Samuel G. French in the undivided part of the plot of ground, owned by the Pavonia Land Association, incorporated by the Legislature of New Jersey, 11th day of February, 1852, under certificate of one share of stock,

No. 18, issued to him December 3, 1852, which land is situated in the County of Camden, aforesaid.

And also against two boxes containing two swords deposited in the Gloucester County Bank at Woodbury, the said lands and the said boxes with their contents being the property of Samuel G. French. Alleging in substance that in pursuance of the act of Congress entitled "An Act to suppress insurrection, to punish treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate the property of rebels, and for other purposes," approved July 17, 1862, and of the proclamation of the President issued July 25, 1862, William Budd Deacon, one of the Deputy Marshals of the United States for the said District, by the authority of the President, and by the order and direction of the said Attorney of the United States, did, on the fourteenth day of May, 1863, seize the said seal and personal property of Samuel G. French, as subject to be confiscated and condemned as enemy's property, and to become the property of the United States and applied as provided in the said act of Congress, for the causes particularly mentioned in said information, viz: that the said Samuel G. French, owner of said property, was at the seizure thereof, acting as an officer of the army of the rebels in arms against the Government of the United States, and that he having held an office of honor and profit in the United States did hereafter hold an office in the so-called Confederate States of America, and that he did then hold an office and agency under the Government of the so-called Confederate States, and had taken an oath of allegiance to and to support the Constitution of the so-called Confederate States, contrary to the fifth section of said act of Congress; and that the said Samuel G. French being within one of the United States, and engaged in armed rebellion against the government of the United States, did not within sixty days after said proclamation cease to abet such rebellion and return to his allegiance, contrary to the sixth section of said act; and praying that the said property may be confiscated and condemned by virtue of said act.

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the motion under the seal of said court,

to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give public notice to all persons claiming the said property, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held at the city of Trenton, in and for the District of New Jersey, on the first Monday in July next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day, (provided the same be a day of jurisdiction, otherwise on the next day of jurisdiction thereafter) then and there to interpose their claims and to make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated the third day of June, A.D., 1863.

BENAJAH DEACON,
U. S. Marshall, &c.

A. Q. Keasley, U. S. Dist Attorney.
Constitution, June 16, 1863.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN ON ARBITRARY ARRESTS

The President, the Democracy and
Mr Vallandigham

The President of the United States, in answer to a memorial of the meeting held at Albany on the 16th, to protest against the seizure of Mr. Vallandigham, has addressed a remarkable letter, to Hon Erastus Corning and other representatives of the meeting. The resolutions of this meeting declare that Democrats are determined, in spite of adverse and disheartening circumstances, to devote every energy to sustain the cause of Union, and to secure peace through victory, but demand that the Administration shall be true to the Constitution, and that everywhere outside of the lines of necessary military occupation, exert all its powers to maintain the supremacy of civil over military law.

The President's reply, characterized by his well known sincerity, answers the question of the necessity, constitutionality and patriotism of his acts:

Executive Mansion

Washington, June 12, 1863.

Hon Erastus Corning and others:

Gentlemen: Your letter of May 19, enclosing the resolutions of a public meeting held in Albany, New York, on the 16th of the same month, was received several days ago.

The resolutions, as I understand them, are resolvable into two propositions—first, the expression of a purpose to sustain the cause of the

Union, to secure peace through victory, and to support the administration in every constitutional and lawful measure to suppress the rebellion; and secondly, a declaration of censure upon the administration for supposed unconstitutional action, such as the making of military arrests.

And from the two propositions, a third is deduced, which is that the gentlemen composing the meeting are resolved on doing their part to maintain our common government and country, despite the folly or wickedness, as they may conceive, of any administration.

This position is eminently patriotic, and as such, I thank the meeting, and congratulate the nation for it. My own purpose is the same, so that the meeting and myself have a common object, and can have no difference, except in the choice of means or measures for effecting the object.

And here I ought to close this paper, and would close it, if there were no apprehensions that more injurious consequences than any merely personal to myself might follow the censures systematically cast upon me for doing what, in my view of duty, I could not forbear.

The resolutions promise to support me in every constitutional and lawful measure to suppress the rebellion; and I have not knowingly employed, nor shall knowingly employ, any other. But the meeting, by their resolutions, assert and argue that certain military arrests, and proceedings followed them, for which I am ultimately responsible, are unconstitutional.

I think they are not. The resolutions quote from the constitution the definition of treason, and also the limiting safeguards and guarantees therein provide for the citizens on trials for treason, and on his being held to answer for capital or otherwise infamous crimes, and in criminal prosecutions, his right to a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury.

They proceed to resolve "that these safeguards of the rights of the citizen against the pretensions of arbitrary power were intended more especially in times of civil commotion," and, apparently to demonstrate the proposition, the resolutions proceed: "They were secured substantially to the English people after years of protracted civil war, and were adopted

into our Constitution at the close of the Revolution."

Would not the demonstration have been better if it could have been truly said that these safeguards had been adopted and applied during the civil wars and during our Revolution, instead of after one and at the close of the other? I, too, am devotedly for them after civil war and before civil war, and at all times, "except when, in case of rebellion and invasion the public safety may require" their suspension.

The resolutions proceed to tell us that these safeguards "have stood the test of seventy six years of trial, under circumstances which show that, while they constitute the foundation of all free government, they are the elements of the enduring stability of the Republic."

No one denies that they have stood the test up to the beginning of the present rebellion, if we except a certain occurrence at New Orleans; nor does any one question that they will stand the same test much longer after the rebellion closes.

But these provisions of the Constitution have no application to the case we have in hand, because the arrests complained of were not made for treason; that is, not for the treason defined in the Constitution, and upon the conviction of which, the punishment is death; nor yet were they made to hold persons to answer for any capital or otherwise infamous crimes; nor were the proceedings following, in any constitutional or legal sense "criminal prosecutions."

The arrests were made on totally different grounds, and the proceedings following accorded with the grounds of the arrests. Let us consider the real case with which we are dealing, and apply to it the parts of the Constitution plainly made for such cases.

Prior to my installation here, it had been inculcated that any State had a lawful right to secede from the national Union, and that it would be expedient to exercise the right whenever the devotees of the doctrine should fail to elect a President of their own liking.

I was elected contrary to their liking; and, accordingly, so far as it was legally possible, they had taken seven states out of the Union, had seized many of the United States

forts, and had fired upon the United States flag, all before I had done any official act whatever.

The rebellion thus begun, soon ran into the present civil war; and, in certain respects, it began on very unequal terms between the parties. The insurgents had been preparing for it more than thirty years, while the government had taken no steps to resist it.

The former had carefully considered all the means which could be turned to their account. It undoubtedly was a well-pondered reliance with them that in their own unrestricted efforts to destroy Union, Constitution, and law, all together, the government would, in great degree, be restrained by the same constitution and law from arresting their progress.

Their sympathizers pervaded all departments of the government and nearly all communities of the people. From this material, under cover of "Liberty of speech," "Liberty of press," and "habeas corpus," they hoped to keep on foot amongst us a most efficient corps spies, informers, suppliers, and aiders and abettors of their cause in a thousand ways.

They knew that in times such as they were inaugurating, by the constitution itself, the habeas corpus might be suspended; but they also knew they had friends who would make a question as to who was to suspend it; meanwhile, their spies and others might remain at large to help on their cause.

Or if, as has happened, the Executive should suspend the writ, without ruinous waste of time, instances of arresting innocent persons might occur, as are always likely to occur in such cases; and then a clamor could be raised in regard to this, which might be at least, of some service to the insurgent cause.

It needed no very keen perception to discover this part of the enemy's programme, so soon as by open hostilities, their machinery was fairly put in motion. Yet, thoroughly imbued with a reverence for the guaranteed rights of individuals, I was slow to adopt the strong measures which by degrees I have been forced to regard as being within the excep-

tions of the Constitution, and as indispensable to the public safety.

Nothing is better known to history than that courts of justice are utterly incompetent to such cases. Civil courts are organized chiefly for trials of individuals, or at most, a few individuals acting in concert, and this in quiet times, and on charges of crimes well defined in the law.

Even in times of peace, bands of house-thieves and robbers frequently grow too numerous and powerful for the ordinary courts of justice. But what comparison in numbers have such bands ever borne to the insurgent sympathizers, even in many of the loyal States?

Again, a jury too frequently has at least one member more ready to hang the panel than to hang the traitor.

And yet, again, he who dissuades one man from volunteering, or induces one soldier to desert, weakens the Union cause as much as he who kills a Union soldier in battle.

Yet this dissuasion or inducement may be so conducted as to be no defined crime of which any civil court would take cognizance.

Ours is a case of rebellion—so called by the resolution before me—in fact, a clear, flagrant, and gigantic case of rebellion; and the provisions of the Constitution that “the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended, unless when, in case of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it,” is the provision which specially applies to our present case.

This provision plainly attests the understanding of those who made the Constitution, that ordinary courts of justice are inadequate to “cases of rebellion;” attests their purpose that, in such cases, men may be held in custody whom the courts, acting on ordinary rules, would discharge. Habeas corpus does not discharge men who are proved to be guilty of defined crime; and its suspension is allowed by the Constitution on purpose that men may be arrested and held who cannot be proved to be guilty of defined crime, “when, in cases of rebellion or invasion the public safety may require it.”

This is precisely our present case, a case of rebellion, wherein the public safety does require the suspension. Indeed, arrests by process of courts,

and arrests in cases of rebellion, do not proceed altogether upon the same bases.

The former is directed at the small percentage of ordinary and continuous perpetration of crime, while the latter is directed at sudden and extensive uprisings against the government, which, at most, will succeed or fail in no great length of time.

In the latter case, arrests are made, but so much for what has been done, as for what probably would be done. The latter is more for the preventive and less for the vindictive than the former. In such cases the purpose of men are much more easily understood than in cases of ordinary crime.

The man who stands by and says nothing when the peril of his government is discussed, cannot be misunderstood. If not hindered, he is sure to help the enemy; much more, if he talks ambiguously, talks for his country with “buts” and “ifs” and “ands.” Of how little value the constitution provisions I have quoted will be rendered, if arrests shall never be made until defined crimes shall have been committed, may be illustrated by a few notable examples.

General John C. Breckenridge, General Robert E. Lee, General Joseph E. Johnston, General John B. Magruder, General William B. Preston, General Samuel B. Buckner, and Commodore Franklin Buchanan, now occupying the very highest places in the rebel war service, were all within the power of government since the rebellion began, and were nearly as well known to be traitors then as now.

Unquestionably, if we had seized and held them, the insurgent cause would be much weaker. But no one of them committed any crime defined in the law. Every one of them, if arrested, would have been discharged on habeas corpus were the writ allowed to operate.

In view of these and similar cases, I think the time not unlikely to come when I shall be blamed for having made too few arrests rather than too many.

By the third resolution, the meeting indicate their opinion that military arrests may be constitutional in localities where rebellion actually exists, but that such arrests are unconstitutional in localities where re-

bellion or insurrection does not actually exist.

They insist that such arrests shall not be made "outside of the lines of necessary military occupation, and the scenes of insurrection." Inasmuch, however, as the Constitution itself makes no such distinction, I am unable to believe that there is any such Constitutional distinction.

I concede that the class of arrests complained of can be constitutional only when, in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require them; and I insist that, in such cases, they are constitutional wherever the public safety does require them; as well in places to which they may prevent the rebellion extending, as in those where it may be already prevailing; as well where they may restrain mischievous interference with the raising and supplying of armies to suppress the rebellion, as where the rebellion may actually be; as well where they may restrain the enticing men out of the army, as where they would prevent mutiny in the army; equally constitutional at all places where they will conduce to the public safety, as against the dangers of rebellion or invasion.

Take the particular case mentioned by the meeting. It is asserted, in substance, that Mr. Vallandigham was, by a military commander, seized and tried, "for no other reason than words addressed to a public meeting, in criticism of the course of the administration, and in condemnation of the military orders of the general." Now, if there be no mistake about this; if this assertion is the truth, and the whole truth; if there was no other reason for the arrest, then I concede that the arrest was wrong.

But the arrest, as I understand, was made for a very different reason. Mr. Vallandigham avows his hostility to the war on the part of the Union; and his arrest was made because he was laboring, with some effect, to prevent the raising of troops; to encourage desertions from the army, and to leave the rebellion without an adequate force to suppress it.

He was not arrested because he was damaging the political prospects of the administration, or the personal interests of the commanding general, but because he was damaging the army, upon the existence and vigor of

which the life of the nation depends. He was warring upon the military, and this gave the military constitutional jurisdiction to lay hands upon him.

If Mr. Vallandigham was not damaging the military power of the country, then his arrest was made on mistake of fact, which I would be glad to correct on reasonably satisfactory evidence.

I understand the meeting, whose resolutions I am considering, to be in favor of suppressing the rebellion by military force—by armies. Long experience has shown that armies that cannot be maintained unless desertion shall be punished by the severe penalty of death.

The case requires, and the law and the Constitution sanction, this punishment. Must I shoot a simple minded soldier boy who deserts, while I must not touch a hair of a wily agitator who induces him to desert? This is none the less injurious when effected by getting a father, or brother, or friend, into a public meeting, and there working upon his feelings till he is persuaded to write the soldier boy that he is fighting in a bad cause, for a wicked administration of a contemptible government, too weak to arrest and punish him if he shall desert.

I think in such a case, to silence the agitator and save the boy is not only constitutional, but withal a great mercy.

If I be wrong on this question of constitutional power, my error is in believing that certain proceedings are constitutional, when, in cases of rebellion or invasion, the public safety requires them, which would not be constitutional, when, in absence of rebellion or invasion, the public safety does not require them; in other words, that the Constitution is not, in its application, in all respects the same, in cases of rebellion or invasion involving the public safety, as it is in times of profound peace and public security.

The Constitution itself makes the distinction; and I can no more be persuaded that the government can constitutionally take no strong measures in time of rebellion, because it can be shown that the same could not be lawfully taken in time of peace, than I can be persuaded that a particular drug is not good medicine for a sick

man, because it can be shown to be good food for a well one.

Nor am I to appreciate the danger apprehended by the meeting that the American people will by means of military arrests during the rebellion, lose the right of public discussion, the liberty of speech and the press, the law of evidence, trial by jury, and habeas corpus throughout the indefinite peaceful future, which, I trust, lies before them, any more than I am able to believe that a man could contract so strong an appetite for this occurred by accident, or in any to persist in feeding upon them during the remainder of his healthful life.

In giving the resolutions that earnest consideration which you request of me, I cannot overlook the fact that the meeting speaks as "Democrats," nor can I, with full respect for their known intelligence, and the fairly-presumed deliberation with which they prepared their resolutions, be permitted to suppose that rather than "American Citizen."

In this time of national peril, I would have preferred to meet you upon a level one step higher than any party platform; because I am sure that, from such more elevated positions, we could do better battle for the country we all love than we possibly can from these lower ones, where, from the force of habit, the prejudices of the past, and selfish hopes of the future, we are sure to expend much of our ingenuity and strength in finding fault with, and aiming blows at each other. But, since you have denied me this, I will yet be thankful, for the country's sake that not all Democrats have done so.

He on whose discretionary judgment Mr. Vallandigham was arrested and tried is a Democrat, having no old party affinity with me; and the judge who rejected the constitutional view expressed in these resolutions by refusing to discharge Mr. Vallandigham habeas corpus, is a Democrat of better days than these, having received his judicial appointment at the hands of President Jackson.

And still more, of all those Democrats who are nobly exposing their lives and shedding their blood on the battlefield, I have learned that many approve the course taken with Mr.

Vallandigham, while I have not heard of a single one condemning it.

I cannot assert that there are more such, and the name of President Jackson recalls an instance of pertinent history. After the battle of New Orleans, and while the fact that the treaty of peace had been concluded was well known in the city, but before official knowledge of it had arrived, Gen. Jackson still maintained martial or military law.

Now, that it could be said the war is over, the clamor against martial law, which had existed from the first, grew more furious. Among other things, a Mr. Louaillier published a denunciating newspaper article.

Gen. Jackson arrested him. A lawyer by the name of Morel procured the United States Judge Hall to order a writ of habeas corpus to relieve Mr. Louaillier. Gen. Jackson arrested both the lawyer and the judge. A Mr. Hollander ventured to say of some part of the matter, "it was a dirty trick." Gen. Jackson arrested him. When the officer undertook to serve the writ of habeas corpus, Gen. Jackson took it from him, and sent him away with a copy.

Holding the judge in custody a few days, the General sent him beyond the limits of the encampment, and set him at liberty, with an order to remain till the ratification of peace should be regularly announced, or until the British should have left the southern coast.

A day or two more elapsed, the ratification of the treaty of peace was regularly announced, and the judge called Gen. Jackson into court and fined him a thousand dollars for having arrested him and the others named.

The General paid the fine, and there the matter rested for nearly thirty years, when Congress refunded principal and interest. The late Senator Douglas, then in the House of Representatives took a leading part in the debates, in which the constitutional question was much discussed.

I am not prepared to say whom the journals would show to have voted for the measure.

It may be remarked; first that we had the same constitution then as now; secondly, that we then had a case of invasion, and now we have a case of rebellion; and thirdly, that the permanent right of the people to

public discussion, the liberty of speech and of the press, the trial by jury, the laws of evidence, and the habeas corpus, suffered no detriment whatever by that conduct of General Jackson, or its subsequent approval by the American Congress.

And yet, let me say, that, in my own discretion, I do not know whether I would have ordered the arrest of Mr. Vallandigham. While I cannot shift the responsibility from myself, I hold that, as a general rule, the commander in the field is the better judge of the necessity in any particular case. Of course, I must practice a general directory and revisory power in the matter.

One of the resolutions expresses the opinion of the meeting that arbitrary arrests will have the effect to divide and distract those who should be united in suppressing the rebellion, and I am specially called on to discharge Mr. Vallandigham. I regard this act, at least, a fair appeal to me on the expediency of exercising a constitutional power which I think exists. In response to such appeal I have only to say, it gave me pain when I learned that Mr. Vallandigham had been arrested—that is, I was pained that there should have seemed to be a necessity for arresting him and that it will afford me great pleasure to discharge him so soon as I can by any means, I believe the public safety will not suffer by it.

I further say, that as the war progresses, it appears to me, opinion and action, which were in great confusion at first, take shape and fall into more regular channels, so that the necessity for strong dealing with them gradually decreases.

I should have every reason to desire that it should cease altogether, and far from the least is my regard for the opinions and wishes of those who, like the meeting at Albany, declare their purpose to sustain the Government in every constitutional and lawful measure to suppress the rebellion.

Still, I must continue to do so much as may seem to be required by the public safety.

A LINCOLN.

A Proclamation

Executive Chamber
Trenton, N. J., June 17, 1863.

Jersey! The State of Pennsylvania is invaded! A hostile army is

now occupying and despoiling the towns of our sister State!

She appeals to New Jersey, through her governor, to aid in driving back the invading army.

Let us respond to this call upon our patriotic State with unprecedented zeal.

I therefore call upon the citizens of this State to meet and organize into companies, and report to the adjutant general of the State as soon as possible, to be organized into regiments as the militia of New Jersey, and press forward to the assistance of Pennsylvania in this emergency.

The organization of these troops will be given in general orders, as soon as practicable.

JOEL PARKER

S. M. Dickinson, Private Sec.

State of New Jersey

Adjutant General's Office

Trenton, June 17, 1863.

General Order No. 2

The Governor of the State having called for a militia force to aid the Executive of Pennsylvania in repelling an invasion of that State, a sufficient number will be accepted to form Ten Regiments of Infantry and Two Regiments of Cavalry. The following plan of organization has been adopted.

Infantry

Each Regiment will consist of Ten Companies, and each company will be organized as follows.

- 1 Captain
- 1 First Lieutenant
- 1 Second Lieutenant
- 1 First Sergeant
- 4 Sergeants
- 8 Corporals
- 2 Musicians
- 1 Wagoner
- 64 Privates—minimum. 82 Privates—maximum.

Cavalry

Each Regiment will consist of Twelve Companies and each Company will be organized as follows:

- 1 Captain
- 1 First Lieutenant
- 1 Second Lieutenant
- 1 First Sergeant
- 1 Quartermaster Sergeant
- 1 Commissary Sergeant
- 5 Sergeants
- 8 Corporals

2 Trumpeters
 2 Farriers or Blacksmiths
 1 Saddler
 1 Wagoner
 60 Privates—minimum; 78 Privates—maximum.

The companies will elect their commissioned officers and the line officers will elect the field officers, all of whom will be commissioned by the Governor.

Non-commissioned officers of companies will be appointed by the captains, and the Regimental Quartermaster, Adjutant and non-commissioned Staff by the Colonel.

Regiments will be formed, as far as possible, of companies from the same neighborhood. Companies and Regiments wishing to offer their services will proceed at once to fill their ranks, and report to this office forthwith.

The troops to be sent into Pennsylvania for the present emergency will be armed, clothed and equipped by the State, will receive like pay and rations with those in the United States service, and will be discharged immediately after the danger of invasion is passed; or, if they prefer, will be mustered into the United States service for six months. Companies of the active militia volunteering their services will report with their arms and accoutrements.

By order of the Commander-in-chief.

R. F. STOCKTON, JR.

Adjutant General New Jersey Militia

Married

At the Parsonage, in Williamstown, by Rev. A. R. Snyder, Mr. William Hewitt, of Glassboro, a member of Company A, of the veteran Third New Jersey Volunteers, to Miss Abigail Vodges, of Williamstown.

Constitution, June 23, 1863.

Knights of the Golden Circle 5th Column

While the governor of Pennsylvania is calling in the most solicitous manner for troops to defend that State from the invasion by the rebel hordes, secure peace and quietness to the people, and the safety of private and, public property, the infamous partisan sympathizers are busy forming and inaugurating castles of the Knights of the Golden Circle.

A Lehigh correspondent of the

Press says a castle was organized last Monday night at Fogelsville, and another at Ironton, on Tuesday night. The rebels were at that time marching to burn the State Capitol at Harrisburg!

Constitution, June 23, 1863.

Returning Soldiers

The 23d, 24th, and 25th New Jersey have returned and are at Beverly. It is not known how soon they will be mustered out. The 28th has arrived at Freehold—all these troops have done good service, and fought bravely.

The 23d promptly tendered their services at the call of Governor Parker for the defense of Pennsylvania, and left for Harrisburg on Wednesday night.

Constitution, June 23, 1863.

Col. Henry W. Brown

We are much pleased to see that Col. H. W. Brown, of the 3d regiment, is recovering from his wounds received at the Battle of Fredericksburg. Fortunately no bones were broken, but though only a flesh wound, it was a very severe one, being through the thigh and groin.

He is able to walk some, but not to ride on horseback, or to wear his sword on account of its pressing upon the wound.

Col. Brown has been with his regiment, the gallant old Third, ever since it left for the War, and has shared in all its various fortunes. He has proved himself a valiant soldier, and a most efficient officer, and has endeared himself in a remarkable degree to his regiment by his devotion and attention to its interests and the welfare of the men.

As an expression of their regard for him, the men of the regiment have ordered an elegant sword to be made at Philadelphia, upon which is to be inscribed the various battles through which he has led them. He is very anxious to be again among them.

Constitution, June 23, 1863.

Invasion Excitement

The greatest excitement has prevailed during the past week on account of the movements of the rebel army under Lee. The most exaggerated accounts found ready credence, and many foolishly believed that Lee's whole army was ready to cross the Susquehanna. It is now certain

that no very large rebel force entered Pennsylvania. From 2000 to 3000 got a few miles east of Chambersburg, from which place they have retired.

There are rebel forces at a number of points along the Pennsylvania line westward. The prompt and energetic action of Gov. Curtin in rallying the State troops, and the immediate response of Gov. Parker, of New Jersey and Governor Seymour of New York for assistance, the rebels have been intimidated, whatever was their purpose.

The State is now safe. Harrisburg and Pittsburg, the supposed points of rebel regard, have been well fortified against attacks. Baltimore is also well defended. It is believed that Lee is looking towards Washington, and that Baltimore is the immediate object of attack.

But Hooker is in the way, and he must give battle before he can advance. The Blue Ridge is between them. Manassas, Bull Run or Antietam may be again the field of encounter. This battle may be fought this week. Lee must fight soon.

Constitution, June 23, 1863.

Fourth of July Celebration At Woodbury, N. J.

The citizens of Gloucester County will give to the returned volunteers and discharged soldiers who so nobly went forth from said county to battle in defense of our country, a

Grand Entertainment and Dinner

on the Fourth day of July, next at Woodbury. Several speakers will be in attendance to address them. A good band of music will also be on the ground, day and evening. In the evening, there will be a grand display of Fire Works.

Committees from the several townships have been appointed to act with the committee of arrangements. By order of the Executive Committee.

WILLIAM R. MANKIN

JEPHTHA ABBOTT

THOMAS B. JOSLIN

JAS. H. PIERSON

THOMAS P. MATHERS

HENRY STARR, JR.

Woodbury, June 18, 1863.

Dr. John R. Stevenson

Surgeon of the Board of Enrollment of the First District, will be at the Surgeon's Office, in Camden, on Mar-

ket Street, above Fourth, adjoining the Odd Fellows Hall, daily (Sundays excepted), from 9 o'clock, A. M., to 1 o'clock, P. M., to examine applicants for the "Invalid corps," in accordance with General Orders No. 105 from the War Department.

May 22, 1863.

Constitution, June 23, 1863.

New Hospital Car

The Bordentown Register of June 12, says, last Saturday the hospital car presented to the Sanitary Commission by the Camden and Amboy company, through the gentlemanly Superintendent of the road, R. S. Van Rensselaer, Esq., returned from Jersey City, where it had been furnished interiorly.

This car is the only one of the kind ever built at these shops, and is finished in the finest style. The exterior is very little different from the cars usually seen, but the interior has many uncommon and attractive features.

It is capacious, well ventilated, and splendidly and appropriately furnished. The length is 41½ feet, and the width 8 feet, 7 inches. The car will accommodate thirty-six patients, with the requisite number of attendants, usually three or four—surgeon, steward and "two contrabands;" the patients being divided off as follows: twenty four in beds, four on sofa, and six, the more convalescent, in easy chairs. Some idea may be formed of the thoughtfulness of Dr. Elisha Harris of New York, the originator of these cars, when we state that in addition to all the mechanical comforts supplied in the build of the car, the following partial list of articles of the first quality are also provided: 24 stretchers, 31 pillows, 24 counterpanes, 24 pairs of socks, 30 pairs slippers, 60 towels, 10 pairs surgeon splints, 15 gowns, 1 roll of lint, 25 handkerchiefs, cooking apparatus, case of medicine, beef stock, coffee, milk, cups, pitchers, knives, tin plates, bandages, rubber air pillows, rubber pails and blankets, utensils for cleansing, canteen jams and jellies, making in all a complete and portable hospital. The facilities for ventilating the car cannot be surpassed for simplicity and efficacy.

A free and pure current of air is constantly supplied, smoke and dust being ingeniously avoided. Every

department in fact is so complete that a simple description cannot do justice to the ingenuity displayed on each.

A number of hospital cars are already in the government service, and all have met with the high approval of the authorities as well as of all who have seen them.

The workmanship expended on the one mentioned above, however, is of the highest order, and we mean no empty compliment when we say that Mr. Edwin Lockwood, the superintendent of the shops where it was built, is one of the most skilled mechanics in the country.

No better proof of this is necessary than the remark of Mr. Pecte, the young man in charge of the car; he said to us after furnishing the above information, "Dr. Harris calls this his pet car," and it doubtless is.

This new car will be taken to Baltimore and possibly to Washington and Alexandria, where some of those already built are at present. The car is pronounced perfect and the recipients are lavish in their praises of the company that built it.

We earnestly hope it may be the means of alleviating the sufferings of no small number of the heroic defenders of the Union.

Constitution, June 30, 1863.

Court Martial

Several officers of the New Jersey Regiments have recently been tried and sentenced by court martial as follows:

Capt. Albert S. Clarkes, 29th N. J. Volunteers, for corresponding with the enemy, to be discharged from the service.

Second Lieut Wm. H. Debevoise, Twenty First New Jersey Volunteers, for cowardice and misbehavior in presence of the enemy, to forfeit all pay, bounty and allowance due or to become due, to be disarmed and the insignia of his rank torn from his shoulders, and to be publicly reprimanded in front of his regiment; also to be cashiered and utterly disabled to have or hold any office or employment in the service of the United States; and his sentence to be published in all the newspapers of Hudson and Mercer counties, New

Jersey, where the regiment was raised."

Constitution, June 30, 1863.

Special Notice

On and after July 1st, 1863, the privilege of converting the present issue of Legal Tender notes into the National Six Per Cent Loan (commonly called "Five-Twenties"), will cease. All who wish to invest in the Five-Twenty Loan must, therefore, apply before the 1st of July next.

JAY COOKE,

Subscription Agent,

No. 114 S. Third St., Philadelphia.

Ladies of Gloucester City

The Ladies of Gloucester City made an immense bouquet and presented it to the Soldiers' Refreshment Saloon, Washington Street, Philadelphia, a week or two ago. It is thus described:

In shape it was conical, the larger diameter being about five feet, tapering off to a point, the long diameter being nine feet. This large mass of flowers was divided into hand bouquets, to be sold to visitors.

There must have been considerable trouble and labor in preparing such a combination of flowers. Each specimen of the floral creation was placed in layers, and the sweet scented honey suckles, and other kinds indigenous to the soil of New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware.

The kind, patriotic ladies who made and presented the bouquet, are Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. McMurray, Mrs. Pool, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Vanposen, Mrs. Leeds, Mrs. Mumford, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Shindle, Mrs. Benton, Mrs. Tatem, Mrs. Howeth, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Sands, Mrs. Sands, Mrs. Lafferty, Mrs. Stokely, Mrs. Pratt, Miss Henderson, Miss Osborne, Miss Marpole.

It was brought in safely to Philadelphia on Wednesday last, under the direct supervision of Mr. Louis Thornton, one of the most active men of the Cooper Shop Committee, and was exhibited at the Fair.

Constitution, June 30, 1863.

To Soldiers and Others

At the solicitation of the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the County of

Gloucester, the subscriber will attend to the collection of arrearages of pay, bounty, &c. He will punctually attend to all business pertaining to soldiers, or others concerned, who are entitled to, or have legitimate claims against the government.

WILLIAM D. SCOTT

Woodbury, December 20, 1862.

Army Letter

The following letter from one of our Gloucester County volunteers, in the 28th regiment will show our readers how he and others with him were treated by the rebels, while a prisoner:

Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md.

May 19, 1863

Dear W.—This morning, having more time, I shall proceed to give you a more accurate account of our capture and release. On the night of the 5th of May, it being very stormy, we (the musicians) were ordered to the rear of our regiment to pitch our tents. We went about 400 yards into the woods and there pitched our tents. The bands of the 28th and that of the 14th Indiana Regiments went together. In the night the regiments retreated across the river, and it being stormy, the roads were very wet and soft, and we tired, did not hear them move.

In the morning at or a little after the dawn of day, I went to where the regiment was and it wasn't there, like the Irishman's flea. I then knew they had retreated to the river, 2½ or 3 miles off. I saw their tracks.

I returned in haste to the boys and had just reached the tents when we saw a line of rebel skirmishers coming, and before calling to us, they concluded they must shoot one of us.

One fellow put up his rifle, either on me or little Tom, I don't know which, but in the kind providence of God, the cap on the tube snapped and the load was not discharged. I then hallooed to them to come on that we had no arms and would submit as prisoners.

We were then robbed of our fifes and drums, 16 of us in number, and marched 1½ miles to an open lot, and there guarded until 3½ o'clock, with about a regiment of picket Hooker had left out to cover his retreat.

The rebel cavalry then took us in

hand. It had rained all the afternoon and night of the 5th and all the 6th. The roads two thirds of the way were knee deep in mud, and from 3½ to 9 P. M., we were marched 12 miles through mud, and no doubt would have been marched 3 miles farther had not many of our men fell prostrate in the mud and could not get any further. They then turned us into the woods, where, after a long time we got fire. We hung around the fire till morning, wet to the skin and mud to the hips.

We then took up our march to Richmond, 68 miles distant. We marched 30 miles per day for three days, and on the fourth day we had but 8 miles to go. During that time, 5½ days, we had but two teacups full of flower, 2 ounces of bacon, and two crackers.

I tell you we all felt the worse of our march without food. We were then placed on Belle Island, remaining there till the 13th, when we were paroled; the 14th, we took up our march for City Point, 32 miles distant.

It was 2 o'clock P. M., when we got started, and we marched 20 miles that afternoon and night. The next day we marched 12 miles, which ended our marches in rebeldom, and we were all thankful for the last mile, for we had only had 1½ days rations for the last 10 days.

On the afternoon of the 15th, we went on board the Maple Leaf Express, State of Maine and Irice, 4,036 of us in number.

We then got something to eat, and have had plenty to eat ever since. The Captain who marched us from Belle Island to City Point was a mean brute, cutting and slashing the men with his sword when they would stop to quench their thirst at a mud hole or little stream by the wayside.

The loss of our men was very heavy, but that of the enemy must have been much heavier. I saw and was present at the battle of Chancellorsville, and was in sight of the railroad nearly all the way to Richmond, and every train that passed was loaded with wounded rebels.

There must have been many thousands invalids.

I am well and have all that I wish here.

I remain yours,

JOHN B. MOORE,

Co. G, 28th N.J.V.

Constitution, June 30, 1863.

Copperheads

The following extract of a letter from a professional gentleman of Chambersburg, Pa., will not be particularly agreeable to Copperheads in this meridian:

The rebel general Jenkins being fond of "Switzer case and Lager" accompanied some of our young men to a drinking house. A blatant sophomoric sprig of the law was one of the party, and having become somewhat exhilarated, he commenced to ventilate his disloyal and treasonable sentiments; he was not allowed, however, to proceed very far for, until Jenkins informed him that he discovered in him one of those creatures termed Copperheads, and that where he came from they were held in more profound contempt than the avowed Black Republicans.

This should have been enough for our assinine friend, but he preferred to show his ears still further by referring to "poor Vallandigham," as a greatly persecuted individual, who had been sent out of our lines by our despotic government because of the fact that he had exercised the right of free speech, and had given expression to sentiments which were interpreted as treasonable by those in power.

The reply of Jenkins was this: "My Copperhead friend, your Administration did not do its duty.

If Lincoln had performed his part as he should have done, he would have hung him six months ago.

If any man in the Southern Confederacy would utter sentiments as adverse to our government as Vallandigham did to yours, we would not only deprive him of liberty, but we would take his life." My informant says that this shot had the effect of sending our besotted friend home a sober if not a wiser youth.

Another fact which I shall give you is that the rebels were not in town more than a half hour until a villain went to some of the leaders and informed them as to the direction in which most of the citizens' horses

had been taken, and also that the bridge at Scotland was a wooden structure and not iron, as Stuart's men had been informed.

This Gen. Jenkins told to one of our most influential ladies, and when she requested him to take the fellow with them, his reply was that they would not have such a scoundrel in their Confederacy, if they could prevent it.

Constitution, June 30, 1863.

Died

At the Potomac Hospital, on the 27th ult., from wounds received at the battle of Chancellorsville, Thomas Clannagan, a member of Company G, 23rd N.J.V., aged 28 years.

Constitution, June 30, 1863.

First in the Field

When it was announced that Pennsylvania was invaded by the Rebels, James M. Scovel, Esq., of this city, went at once to work to raise a company to meet the invaders.

He recruited fifty-five men and started immediately for Harrisburg, where he arrived in advance of all others. His company was the first at Camp Curtin. When he reached there he found only the citizens of Harrisburg, who had hastily collected for self defense. —Camden Press.

The 23rd Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers

This regiment arrived in Harrisburg, on Thursday last, having left for Pennsylvania when the peril of invasion seemed most imminent.

Its time had expired, but when the men heard of the danger of invasion in this State, they refused to be mustered out and demanded to be led against the invaders. Before they left the Rappahannock, their time had even expired, but they recrossed that river to participate in a raid, regardless of time, and anxious only for the duty which would contribute to the defeat and destruction of the foe.

The 23rd participated in the battles of Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg, in both of which every man discharged his duty. While on the march to Harrisburg, it was announced that the rebels were within four miles of the city. Immediately fifty rounds of cartridges were distributed to each man, every officer

taking a musket and together thus resolving to assist in the defense of the soil and the capitol of Pennsylvania.

When they arrived in Harrisburg, the true position of affairs was at once discovered. Reporting at headquarters and receiving orders, the 23rd went promptly to work in the construction of rifle pits on the Dauphin banks of the river, a duty at once important and laborious, but one which was participated in alike by officers and men, all working very hard, all devoting themselves with earnest zeal to defend the lives and the property of the people of Harrisburg.

Constitution, June 30, 1863.
Camp at Gum Springs, Va.
June 25, 1863.

Friend Barber—My first duty after a march of ten days, knowing that your paper is taken by a number having friends in Company H., is to give a short account of our march to this camp.

We have had an exciting march, and one that will long be remembered by the boys of the 3d Army Corps.

On the 11th of June, we left our old camp, and encamped for the night at Hartwood's Church. At 6 A. M., the 12th, we were on the march and again halted at Grove Church and made a cup of coffee; encamped at Rappahnnock Station. 13th—The men out digging rifle pits. 14th—Still in camp. 100 men out on picket from the 7th Regiment. The men are busy cutting away the railroad bridge at this place. At 6 P. M., the pickets came in. Orders came to pack up ready to march. At 8 o'clock we were again on foot and halted at Gibbs X Roads at midnight, and had orders to load our pieces and send out skirmishers. We stopped at sunrise at Kettle Run, having marched all night. 15th—At 10 A. M. the drums call us to arms again. The day was warm and dusty, the men falling in ranks and sitting down by the roadside overcome by the heat.

Some fell to rise no more. At 4 P. M., we halted at Bristow Station to make a cup of coffee. Encamped at Manassas for the night. The boys are coming up limping with stone bruises and blistered feet.

16th—At 8 A. M., again on foot, and halted at Bull Run. 17th—Still

in Camp waiting for the wagon trains to pass. 18th—At 8 A. M., we were up and off again; encamped at Centreville. 19th—Still in camp. The weather cloudy and looks like rain. 20th—At 6 A. M., we broke camp and took up the line of march again; At 6 P. M., encamped at Gum Springs. This is a right smart village, with about ten of fifteen inhabitants, and is situated about midway from Centreville to Leesburgh.

The surrounding country is beautiful. Our brigade is encamped on a high hill in full view of the Blue Ridge Mountains. This is quite an important position to hold.

Friends of Old Gloucester, take up the sword and buckle on the armor, be of one heart and voice, proclaim now and forever both your words and acts, that the rebellion shall be crushed, the Union must be preserved.

This is a time when the people must assemble in every county and township, for the purpose of doing all in their power to maintain the Union and the best government of the earth. I hope that every Jerseyman now in the field will do his duty in this time of need and may our deeds show to the world that we are true to the cause we are contending for, and when we are called into action may we show a bold front to the enemy.

I am proud today that I belong to the Union army, and I am glad that I am a member of Hooker's old Division.

Respectfully yours,

SERGT. J. C. M.

Co. H., 7th Regt., N.J.V.

Camp at Goose Creek, Va.

June 26, 1863.

Mr. Editor: As we have left our late camp, I have one more word to write. Our camp is 3 miles from Leesburg. The men are out after forage, and they are having good luck.

The horses are loaded with hay and bags of corn. The boys are coming in loaded. Every man has a hog, pig or a sheep on his shoulder. They have just come in with five cows. Our orders are to take everything that we can. This is the only way to break up the secesh. The citizens all talk up for the Union. I think they are

Union men in the day and good rebel guerillas at night.

We are taking prisoners every day, and the cry is still they come. I am sad and lonely today. Oh, how hungry I do feel away down in the Gum Spring Valley, praying for a good meal.

J.C.M.

Constitution, July 7, 1863.

Rebel Outrages in Hagerstown

In discussing with Mr. J. R. Hutter, a resident of Hagerstown, I learned to what insufferable indignities the Union families of that place had been subjected. He owned one of the largest jewelry establishments in Hagerstown, and had gone to great expense in refitting his store, spending for glass show cases alone, \$1,000. On the entrance of the rebels the store was securely closed; but they broke open a back window and entered. Everything was carried off—the beautiful show cases were wantonly destroyed and the building damaged in every conceivable way.

The young man in the store was robbed of all his clothing—of his bed. Not content with plundering the store, they went to Mr. Hutter's private dwelling, and helped themselves to whatever they fancied. Another gentleman had his whole stock of hats carried off.

A number of rebels came to him, and inquired what he would ask in "greenbacks" for all the hats he had in the store. They requested him to state the lowest he would sell them for, and they would pay him in greenbacks.

One thousand dollars was the price asked. They took the hats and gave the hatter a Confederate note for \$1,000. The unfortunate man remonstrated—begged them to stick to their bargain—all in vain. They laughed at the "poor Yankee," and said they had paid too much already. Exasperated beyond discretion, the injured man told them they came last summer on a similar expedition—hoping to get recruits in Maryland and plunder in Pennsylvania.

"But," he rejoined, with a slight tinge of malice in his tones, "you got thrashed at Antietam—came near being all captured and left 25,000 of your men that could not be accounted

for. This time you will fare worse—you deserve no mercy."

Nothing was so worthless those covetous rascals did not appropriate—silk dresses, bonnets, bogus jewelry, clothing of all kinds, articles of every description. They bring them to Williamsport, from thence over the river into Virginia. From Winchester long trains go by night and day heavily laden with stores precious to rebels.

Constitution, July 7, 1863.

Farewell Address of Gen. Hooker

General Order No. 65

Headquarters, Army of Potomac
Frederick, Md., June 28, 1863.

In conformity with the orders of the War Department, dated June 27, 1863, I relinquish the command of the Army of the Potomac. It is transferred to Major General George B. Meade, a brave and accomplished officer, who has nobly earned the confidence and esteem of the army on many a well fought field. Impressed with the belief that my usefulness as the Commander of the Army of the Potomac is impaired, I part from it, yet not without the deepest emotion.

The sorrow of parting with the comrades of so many battles is relieved by the conviction that the courage and devotion of this army will never cease nor fail; that it will yield to my successor, as it has to me, a willing and hearty support, with the earnest prayer that the triumph of its arms may bring successes worthy of it and the nation, I bid it farewell.

JOSEPH HOOKER, Maj. Gen.
S. F. Barstow, Acting Adj. Gen.
Constitution, July 7, 1863.

Address of General Meade

The order was followed by the subjoined address from Gen. Meade:

General Order No. 66
Headquarters, Army of Potomac
June 28, 1863

By direction of the President of the United States, I hereby assume command of the Army of the Potomac. As a soldier, in obeying this order, an order totally unexpected and unsolicited, I have no promises or pledges to make.

The country looks to this army to relieve it from the devastation and disgrace of a hostile invasion. What

ever fatigues and sacrifices we may be called upon to undergo, let us have in view constantly the magnitude of the interests involved, and let each man determine to do his duty, leaving to an all controlling Providence the decision of the contest.

It is with just diffidence that I relieve in the command of this army an eminent and accomplished soldier whose name must ever appear conspicuous in the history of its achievements; but I rely upon the hearty support of my companions in arms to assist me in the discharge of the duties of the important trust which has been confided to me.

GEORGE G. MEADE,
Major Gen. Commanding
S. F. Barstow, Assistant Adj. Gen.

Constitution, July 7, 1863.

Major General George G. Meade

This able and experienced officer, who has been promoted to the chief command of the Army of the Potomac, is claimed is a Philadelphian, being the son of the late Richard W. Meade, an opulent merchant of that city, though born in Spain during a temporary residence of his parents in Barcelona, in 1816.

He entered the military academy at West Point from the District of Columbia, and was graduated there in 1839, and appointed 2d Lieutenant in the 3rd Artillery, resigned his commission October 26, 1836, was appointed Lieutenant in the Topographical Engineers, May 19, 1842, was breveted 1st. Lieutenant for gallantry at Monterey in 1846, became 1st. Lieutenant in August, 1851, Captain, May 19, 1856, Major in June, 1862, and Brigadier General of Volunteers August 31, 1861.

Few officers have performed more arduous duties or rendered more distinguished and faithful service to the country since the commencement of the war. In the seven days' fight before Richmond, Gen Meade was struck by a ball, which entered his side and passed through his body, making a severe and painful wound.

Under tender and skillful treatment he rapidly recovered, and it was scarcely known that he had left his couch when he was in the saddle, ready to take part in the sanguinary

battle of South Mountain and Antietam.

In these engagements he commanded the Pennsylvania Reserves, a corps whose reputation for courage and discipline has been surpassed by none. He was with that corps in the battle of Drainesville, on the Chickahominy, and in Maryland.

When Gen. Hooker was wounded at Antietam, Gen. McClellan placed Gen. Meade in command of the corps which had just been deprived of its heroic leader. During the action, Gen. Meade received a slight contusion from a spent grape shot, and had two horses killed under him.

He distinguished himself greatly during the battle, being in the thickest of the fight, encouraging his men by his deeds of daring and valor.

General Hooker then issued an order that the place should be evacuated by seven o'clock next morning. That such guns as could not be taken away should be destroyed and the stores removed.

Immediately after he informed Gen. Halleck of what he had done, he received a dispatch in reply countermanding the order, and saying that the fortifications had cost too much money to be given up, unless under the most urgent necessity.

He considered Harper's Ferry to be the key to the present and future operation of the Army of the Potomac.

Gen. Hooker's comment upon this was natural enough. "What's the use in holding on to the key when the door is smashed?" Another order of Gen. Hooker's was treated with the same want of respect by Gen. Halleck.

Gen. Hooker felt terribly mortified. While on his way back from here, after a visit of a couple of hours he received an order from Washington removing him from the command, and placing Major General Meade in his stead.—New York Herald.

Constitution, July 7, 1863.

GREAT VICTORY

Three Days' Fighting at Gettysburg Battle on Wednesday

On Wednesday our forces came in contact with a large body of the enemy at Gettysburg. It was a reconnaissance under Gen. Reynold, and was very severely contested by the

First, Third and Eleventh Army bered and outflanked, our forces retired. Gen. Reynolds was killed.

THE BATTLE OF THURSDAY

Special Dispatch to the N.Y. Times

Battlefield near Gettysburg, Pa.
Via Baltimore, Friday, July 3.

My brief dispatches regarding the desperate engagement yesterday, have hardly conveyed a true idea of its magnitude and character. We have now had two days' fighting. Nearly the whole of Wednesday was thus employed by the First and Eleventh Corps, with unvarying success, they finally being obliged to fall back before greatly superior numbers. This morning there were strong premonitions of an early engagement with the enemy in force, but as the day wore away and no positive exhibition was made by the enemy, we began to think that perhaps there would be no immediate battle after all.

We were hardly in a condition to give battle, as all our dispositions had not been made. Gen. Meade, not having arrived on the ground until 2 o'clock in the morning. The position of our forces after the fight of Wednesday was to the eastward and southward of Gettysburg, covering Emmitsburg roads and still being nearly parallel with the latter.

The formation of the ground on the right and centre was excellent for the defensive purposes. During the the Baltimore pike, Taneytown and Corps. But, being greatly outnumbered a portion of the troops threw up temporary breast works and an abattis. Gen. Meade's headquarters were at an old house on the Taneytown road, immediately in the rear of the centre.

Gen. Howard occupied, with his corps, a beautiful cemetery on a hill to the south of Gettysburg.

Our forces had all been concentrated on Tuesday night, save the Fifth and Sixth Corps. The former arrived during the morning, and the latter soon after noon.

They were all massed immediately behind our centre.

Whether it was Gen. Meade's intention to attack, I cannot say, but he was hardly ready for it before the afternoon of yesterday.

The day had become almost dull.

At 8½ o'clock, Gen. Meade had received sufficient assurances to justify him that the rebels were concentrating their forces on our left to be secure under the protection of the invincible Third Corps. Our line was immediately strengthened on that flank, Gen. Sickles' corps being sent to its support, and several batteries from the reserve being brought out and placed in position.

At about 4½ o'clock P. M., the enemy sent his first compliments by a salvo of artillery, his first shells falling uncomfortably near General Meade's headquarters.

From this hour forth to 8½ o'clock, occurred by all odd the most sanguinary engagement yet chronicled in the annals of the war, considering its short duration. The artillery attack which was made by the enemy on the left and centre was rapidly followed by the advance of his infantry.

The Third Corps received the attack with great coolness. The rebels at once made for our flank, and kept moving heavy columns in that direction. This necessitated support, which was quickly given by the Fifth Corps, the division of Gen. Barnes being sent to the right, and that of Gen. Ayres' regulars to the left, with Gen. Crawford in reserve.

The battle now became perfectly fearful. The armies engaged each other at very short range, and for three long hours, the roar of musketry was incessant. I have heard more noise, louder crashes, in other battles, but I never saw or heard of such desperate, tenacious fighting as took place on this flank.

The enemy would often bring up suddenly a heavy column of men, and force our line back, only to be in turn forced back by our line of glittering steel. Our gallant columns covered themselves with glory over and over again.

They fought a superior force in numbers. The dispositions of the enemy were very rapid, for look where you would on that field a body of rebels would be advancing. Our dispositions were equally rapid, and the enemy found more than their equal in such gallant veterans as Sickles and Birney and Humphreys.

At half past six Gen. Sickles was struck in the right leg by a piece of shell, and borne from the field. The

injury was so great that amputation became necessary, and it was performed successfully—the limb being taken off below the knee.

The struggle grew hotter and hotter. The Second Corps was called for aid, and though its own position was strongly threatened, yet the First Division, formerly Gen. Hancock's flung themselves into the fight with desperation, and after a long and obstinate conflict the enemy slowly and sullenly gave way.

In the last charge the Brigade of General Caldwell, Second Corps, and that of Colonel Switzer, from the Fifth Corps, won great honors. The charges of our men deserve mention, but want of time forbids. The rebels made frequent attempts to capture our artillery, and at one time had Watson's battery in their possession, but it was retaken in a furious charge by Birney's division.

The battle lasted till fully 8½, when the enemy fell back to his old position, and left our veterans the ensanguined victors of that field. Our pickets were thrown out, and our lines covered most of the field, including a great number of the enemy's dead and wounded.

I visited some portions of the line by moonlight, and can bear personal witness to the terrible ferocity of the battle. In front of some of our brigades, who had good protection from stone walls or fences the rebel dead lay piled in lines, like winrows of hay.

In front of Gen. Webb's—the Philadelphia—brigade, they lay so thick as to literally cover the ground. Not far from here was found the body of General Barksdale, that once haughty and violent rebel, who craved as a dying boon a cup of water and a stretcher from an ambulance boy. He is literally cut to pieces with wounds and must die.

A great and magnificent feature of this fight is the splendid use of artillery. Though our lines were only a mile and a half long, yet almost every battery belonging to the army of the Potomac was more or less engaged. Every one of the reserve batteries was brought into action the positions for use being numerous.

The enemy also used artillery largely, but not to near so great an extent as we did. From this they

suffered immensely, and especially on the left where grape and canister were largely used. I believe we lost no artillery, unless it was two or three broken pieces, though it was very wonderful we did not, considering how the enemy's forces were piled up to them. Some of their skirmishers were literally blown away from the muzzles of our guns. Our losses at this hour cannot be computed, but for two days fighting they are very heavy. We mourn the loss of many valuable officers, but they have been amply avenged in the hecatombs of rebel dead, who lie piled along the lines. Between 10 o'clock and midnight, a consultation was called by General Meade of all corps commanders and after deliberation it was unanimously decided to maintain our present position at all hazards and fight as long as there was a man left.

The enemy withdrew his forces from the city of Gettysburg yesterday, and occupies it now only with skirmishers. Our skirmishers advanced a short distance into it last night and now hold more than they did

The Battle of Friday

Headquarters Army of the Potomac
Friday, July 3, 1863

The decisive battle of the War has been fought today, and the enemy have been repulsed with terrific loss. At daylight Lee's right wing batteries opened on our left, and shortly after those of the centre followed.

After half an hour's cannonading, doing but little damage to us, the fire slackened, and only occasional shots were exchanged. Shortly afterwards the enemy's left, composed entirely of infantry and sharpshooters, made an attack on our right wing, and so suddenly and impetuously was it accomplished, that our skirmishers and front line were driven back from their entrenchments; but, by aid of the batteries in the rear, and the indomitable bravery of the 12th Corps, we regained the first position, capturing a considerable number of prisoners.

Several hours of ominous silence followed this repulse. At one o'clock the enemy fired two shots, apparently as signals for the grandest artillery fight ever witnessed on this continent. Before a moment had

elapsed it is estimated that at least 80 guns opened upon us.

Our batteries returned the compliment with interest. The air seemed literally thick with iron, and for more than an hour it seemed impossible that man or beast could live through it. Strange, to say, the enemy's accuracy of range as exhibited on the two previous days was wanting on this occasion. Most of their shells exploded far in the rear of our front, and generally missing our batteries.

Under cover of this feu d' infer Lee advanced his columns of infantry for the covers, and made several desperate attempts to carry our lines by assault, but each successive attempt was repulsed with terrible havoc to their ranks.

After an hour's incessant cannonading the fire grew less intense for a short time, but was again renewed for a short period with equal spirit.

During this period, some of our batteries, whose ammunition had been exhausted, ceased to fire, and on the approach of the reserve batteries, withdrew to the rear. The enemy only seeing the batteries withdrawing, and mistaking this for a retreat, made a rapid charge up the hill and obtained a position in our line, cutting to pieces and almost annihilating the small infantry supports; but, before they had time to rejoice at their imaginary success, the fresh batteries poured in a deadly fire of canister and case shot.

The infantry reserve joined on either flank of the gap, charged them, and added greatly to their destruction. They were completely surprised, and hundreds threw down their arms and asked for quarter. Nearly the entire brigade of Gen. Dick Ganett surrendered, and Garnett himself was wounded and barely made his escape.

Longstreet was mortally wounded and captured. He is reported to have died an hour afterwards.

About 4:30 P. M., the artillery of the enemy slackened, and had entirely ceased at 5 o'clock, the last shots which they fired being far beyond their original position, and the infantry columns had withdrawn to their covers. We captured upwards of three thousand prisoners, while the

enemy took but few of ours.

The rebel prisoners report that General A. P. Hili was killed outright on the field, and that their officers suffered far greater casualties than in any previous engagement.

So terrific was the enemy's fire that the small house where Gen. Meade and staff were quartered was perforated by several shots. Many of the staff horses were killed around the house. General Butterfield was struck on the breast, and it is feared internally injured by a piece of a shell which exploded in the building.

Lieutenant Colonel Joseph Dickinson, of the staff, had his left arm perforated by a flying fragment of shell, and it seemed a miracle that no greater damage was done to life and limb.

General Hancock was wounded in the leg. Generals Gibbon, Warren and Hunt were wounded. The names of many prominent officers reported as killed or wounded cannot be ascertained tonight.

Too much credit cannot be given to our batteries, the men attached to which for hours stood to their guns under a broiling sun, and surrounded by the missiles of death, retiring only to give their positions to others when their caissons and limbers were exhausted of ammunition.

The infantry engaged also nobly did their duty, and the enemy today at their hands have received the greatest disaster ever administered by the Union forces.

All the officers award the highest honors to Gen. Meade, for the able generalship he has displayed, since he assumed the command, and particularly for his coolness, decision and energy on this memorable third of July, 1863.

The Enemy's Line of Retreat Cut Off

Hanover, Pa., July 4, 5 o'clock P.M.—

There has been no fighting up to this time today.

Last evening we drove the enemy back to Gettysburg.

Our lines this morning extended eight miles around Gettysburg, our batteries being on all the hills looking on the town from the South. We occupy Round Top Ridge, command-

ing the Chambersburg turnpike, and have cut all the lines of retreat.

Our forces occupy the strongest possible position. A flank movement on our left is impossible.

At about 8 o'clock last night the Florida brigade of Gen. Longstreet's division, with a Brigadier General in command, advanced to within our lines and gave themselves up with their colors.

Maj. Kenney, Eleventh New Jersey was wounded in the knee.

The trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad will commence to run regularly on Monday morning. Not a bar of the road has been touched; and no further danger is apprehended.

The repairs to the Northern Central Railroad have been nearly completed.

OCCUPATION OF GETTYSBURG

Pursuit of the Flying Rebels

Baltimore, July 5, 1863:—A messenger who left headquarters on Friday night, states that General Meade advanced and occupied Gettysburg.

Firing was heard early on Saturday morning towards Gettysburg, and it was supposed to proceed from our forces pursuing Lee.

Constitution, July 7, 1863.

The Latest From Harrisburg

The Retreat of Lee

Harrisburg, July 6—1 A. M.—Official information received here leaves no doubt that Lee's army is in full retreat. The line of retreat is not definitely known, but it is either through Cashtown or Fairfield.

Whichever way it is, Gen. Meade appears to have the advantage, as he is posted at Gettysburg, and is pushing out his forces both towards Newmans Cut, which is directly west, and Fairfield, which is southwest.

But nothing is known as to the exact situation. Lee is probably trying to retreat by both routes. It is supposed here that he does not know of the destruction of pontoon bridge at Williamsport.

The position of the rebel army last night was with his left near Hunterstown, and his right across the Emmetsburg road, thus forming a semicircle around Gettysburg. Thus, General Meade operates from the centre, and Lee on the arc of the

circle. No information can be sent as to the movements of our army, but all the generals are vigilant, and our troops in the best of spirits.

The Situation

Baltimore, July 6—2 A. M.—The American has intelligence from the battlefield up to ten o'clock this morning. The rebels are represented as holding a position in the mountains near Cashtown and fortifying. Gen. Meade has advanced to the enemy's lines and there has been some skirmishing but no battle.

Gen. Pleasanton has captured a large train of the enemy and many prisoners. Lee has left all his wounded in our hands and thousands of dead. He is believed to be retreating towards Hancock.

There is no truth in the report of the capture of Longstreet and Hill. There is a dead major general in our hands, but his name is unknown. The enemy is undoubtedly seeking to escape.

Constitution, July 7, 1863.

Dispatch From General French

Washington, July 5—The following dispatch has been received:

Frederick, Md., July 4, 8 P. M.

To General Halleck, General in chief: An expedition sent out by me has just returned, having entirely destroyed the enemy's pontoon bridge over the Potomac at Williamsburg, capturing the guard, consisting of a Lieutenant and thirteen men.

The Occupation of Tullahoma

Murfreesborough, July 4, 6 P. M.—Bragg evacuated Tullahoma this afternoon, dismounting and spiking his heavy guns, and is in full retreat to Chattanooga. Our forces hold Shelbyville and Guys' Gaps.

Constitution, July 7, 1863.

State of New Jersey

Adjutant General's Office

Trenton, N. J., June 29, 1863.

General Orders, No. 3.

In pursuance of the Proclamation of the Governor of this State, dated June 25, 1863, the following list is published of the number of recruits required from each township and ward in this State, to fill the ranks

of the New Jersey regiments now in
the service of the United States

FIRST DISTRICT**Atlantic County**

Egg Harbor	22
Atlantic City	5
Galloway	26
Hamilton	23
Mullica	10
Egg Harbor City	8
Weymouth	12-106

Camden County

Camden City:—	
North Ward	43
Middle Ward	50
South Ward	42
Centre Township	7
Delaware	13
Gloucester	21
Newton	31
Monroe	13
Stockton	10
Union	17
Winslow	16
Waterford	18
Washington	9—290

Cape May County

Dennis	15
Lower and Cape Island City	12
Middle	21
Upper	16—64

Cumberland County

Bridgeton	34
Cohansey	11
Deerfield	12
Doune	31
Fairfield	25
Greenwich	9
Hopewell	15
Millville	44
Maurice River	21
Stow Creek	9—211

Gloucester County

Clayton	22
Deptford	34
Franklin	24
Greenwich	17
Harrison	26
Mantua	14
Woolwich	27—164

Salem County

Elsinborough	5
Lower Penns Neck	13
Lower Alloway's Creek	10
Mannington	11
Pilesgrove	22
Pittsgrove	12
Salem City	33
Upper Alloway's Creek	22
Upper Penn's Neck	24
Upper Pilesgrove	19—171

SECOND DISTRICT**Burlington County**

Bordentown	46
Beverly	12
Burlington	42
Chesterfield	15
Cinnaminson	23
Chester	16
Evesham	21
Egg Harbor	17
Lumberton	17
Mansfield	24
Medford	17
New Hanover	22
Northampton	19
Pemberton	18
Shamong	11
Southampton	19
Springfield	16
Willingboro	5
Wset Hampton	10
Washington	11—381

MERCER COUNTY

East Windsor	21
Ewing	15
Hamilton	44
Hopewell	40
Lawrence	15
Trenton:—	
1st. Ward	23
2d. Ward	30
3d. Ward	40
4th Ward	35
5th. Ward	32
6th. Ward	8
Princeton	27
Washington	13
West Windsor	16—360

MONMOUTH COUNTY

Atlantic	12
Freehold	32
Holmdel	13
Howell	28
Matawan	18
Middletown	47
Manalpan	20
Millstone	17
Marlborough	23
Ocean	44
Raritan	24
Shrewsburg	37
Upper Freehold	27
Wall	17—359

OCEAN COUNTY

Brick	15
Dover	22
Jackson	11
Plumstead	10
Stafford	14
Union	15—87

THIRD DISTRICT**Hunterdon County**

Alexandria	39
Bethlehem	20
Clinton	36
Delaware	26
East Anwell	18
Franklin	15
Kingwood	18
Lebanon	28
Readington	29
Raritan	35
Tewksburg	27
Union	12
West Anwell	10
Lambertville	26—339

Middlesex County

East Brunswick	23
Monroe	23
North Brunswick	8
New Brunswick	88
Piscataway	24
Perth Amboy	16
South Amboy	48
South Brunswick	31
Woodbridge	28—289

Somerset County

Bedminster	19
Bernards	22
Branchburg	14
Bridge Water	39
Franklin	33
Hillsboro	36
Montgomery	19
Warren	16—198

Union County

Elizabeth City	
1st. Ward	83
2d. Ward	22
3d. Ward	26
Linden	7
New Providence	8
Plainfield	27
Rahway	
1st. Ward	9
2d. Ward	13
3d. Ward	17
4th. Ward	9
5th. Ward	3
Springfield	6
Union	9
Westfield	15—254

Warren County

Belvidere	14
Blairstowne	16
Franklin	22
Frelinghaysen	11
Greenwich	26
Hope	19

Hardwick	8
Harmony	14
Independence (including Hacketts-	
town	34
Knowlton	18
Mansfield	19
Oxford	24
Phillipsburg Town and Township	39
Rahaquarry	5
Washington	32—301

FOURTH DISTRICT**Sussex County**

Byram	11
Frankford	15
Greene	12
Hardiston	14
Lafayette	9
Montague	10
Newton	34
Sandyston	11
Stillwater	16
Sparata	15
Vernon	19
Walpack	6
Wantage	34—206

Morris County

Chatham	24
Chester	16
Hanover	21
Jefferson	11
Morris	44
Mendham	15
Pequannock	56
Rockaway	44
Roxbury	17
Randolph	29
Washington	17—294

Passaic County

Acquackanonck	23
Manchester	5
Paterson:—	
North Ward	20
South Ward	30
East Ward	39
West Ward	24
Fifth Ward	40
Pompton	14
Wayne	8
West Milford	17—229

Bergen County

Franklin	23
Hohokus	18
Hackensack	47
Harrington	12
Lodi	17
New Barbadoes	30
Saddle River	9
Union	5
Washington	20—181

Essex County (Except Newark City)

Belleville	33
Bloomfield	35
Caldwell	28
Livingston	11
West Orange (formerly Fairmouth)	5
Clinton	27
Milburn	12
Orange & E. Orange	92
South Orange	18—261

FIFTH DISTRICT**Hudson County**

Hudson	80
Bergen and Greenwich	47
Bayone	15
North Bergen	20
West Hoboken	21
Harrison	26
Weehawken	2

Jersey City:—

1st Ward	48
2d Ward	67
3d Ward	48
4th Ward	67
5th Ward	53
6th Ward	27

Hoboken:—

1st Ward	43
2d Ward	25
3d Ward	34—623

Newark City:—

1st Ward	56
2d Ward	56
3d Ward	54
4th Ward	59
5th Ward	70
6th Ward	46
7th Ward	78
8th Ward	32
9th Ward	40
10th Ward	48
11th Ward	14
12th Ward	22
13th Ward	57—632

Total 6,000

Recruits will be received at the office of the Superintendent of Recruiting service for this State, at Trenton, or by any one of the following named recruiting officers:

Capt. T.C. Thompson, Paterson.
Capt. E.C. Hopper, Jersey City.
Capt. Daniel Blanvelt, Jr., Moorestown.

Capt. W.B.S. Boudinot, Newark.
Lieut. S.E. Leonard, Newark.
Lieut. George T. Woodbury, Newark.

Capt. Joseph Hayes, Camden.

Lieut. Josiah Shaw, Trenton.

Lieut. R.D. Mitchell, Trenton.

Lieut. Joseph Schnetzer, Trenton.

Transportation for recruits to the nearest recruiting station will be furnished to township and city authorities, upon application to this office.

Recruits will be enlisted for any regiment and company that they may select.

A premium of two dollars will be paid to any person bringing a recruit who shall be accepted and mustered. If the recruit presents himself, the premium will be paid to him.

Each recruit will receive one month's pay in advance, and an advance payment of twenty-five dollars of the one hundred dollars bounty paid by the U.S. Government.

The families of married volunteers and the dependent widowed mothers of unmarried volunteers residing in the State at the time of the volunteers enlistment, will receive from the State six dollars monthly, during the time served, and those having no families nor dependent widowed mothers will receive, upon their honorable discharge—privates, two dollars a month, non-commissioned officers, four dollars per month, for the time they have served.

III. Every volunteer enlisted and mustered into service as a veteran, under this order, shall be entitled to receive from the United States one month's pay in advance, and a bounty and premium of four hundred and two (\$402) dollars, to be paid as follows:

1. Upon being mustered into service he shall be paid one month's pay in advance	\$13.00
First installment of bounty ..	25.00
Premium	2.00

Total payment on mustered \$40.00

2. At the first regular pay day, or two months after mustering in, an additional instalment of bounty will be paid, \$30.00.

3. At the first regular pay day after six months' service, he shall be paid an additional instalment of bounty, \$50.00.

4. At the first regular pay day after the end of the first year's service, an additional instalment of bounty will be paid, \$50.00.

5. At the first regular pay day after

eighteen months' service, an additional instalment of bounty will be paid, \$50.00.

6. At the first regular pay day after two years' service, an additional instalment of bounty will be paid, \$50.00.

7. At the first regular pay day after two and a half years' service, an additional instalment of bounty will be paid, \$50.00.

8. At the expiration of three years' service, the remainder of the bounty will be paid, \$75.00.

IV. If the government shall not require these troops for the full period of three years, and they shall be mustered honorably out of service before the expiration of their term of enlistment, they shall receive, upon being mustered out, the whole amount of bounty remaining unpaid, the same as if the full term had been served.

The legal heirs of volunteers who die in service shall be entitled to receive the whole bounty remaining unpaid at the time of the soldier's death.

V. Veteran volunteers enlisted under this order, will be permitted at their option, to enter old regiments now in the field, but their service will continue for the full term of their own enlistment, not withstanding the expiration of the term for which the regiment was originally enlisted * * * * *

XI. Volunteers enlisted under this order will be credited as three years' men in the quotas of their respective States. * *

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

R. F. STOCKTON, JR.

Adjutant General New Jersey Militia.

Constitution, July 7, 1863.

STATE OF NEW JERSEY
Office of Adjutant General

Trenton, June 29, 1863

General Orders, No. 5.

The Major Generals of the respective Divisions of the Militia of this State will direct the generals of brigades under their command to organize the Reserve Militia in their respective brigades, as provided by

laws approved April 17, 1846, and March 22, 1860.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

R. F. STOCKTON, JR.

Adjutant General New Jersey Militia.
Headquarters Volunteer Rifle Corps
of New Jersey

Trenton, June 29, 1863

General Orders No. 1.

Having been charged by his Excellency Gov. Parker, with the raising and organizing of forty companies of Riflemen for the defense of this State, in view of the great necessity of an immediate response of the people of New Jersey to the call of the Governor.

I earnestly appeal to each and every citizen to take a personal interest in furthering the organization of this corps.

It is proposed to organize these companies throughout the State under its militia laws. They will be entirely under State authority, and shall not be called upon by the governor for service beyond the limits of the State.

The Companies shall be independent of Regimental organization, but shall be attached to the several Brigades. Certain days in the year shall be designated for rifle practice and drill.

A rifle test of standard regulations for the government of the corps shall be made.

A State encampment shall take place annually, at which all the companies shall meet for inspection and practice, and where trial shooting shall be made for at least four prizes.

The first or champion company prize shall consist of some article durable in its nature, which shall be given to the company which shall produce the largest number of best off hand rifle shots.

A second champion prize shall be given to the non-commissioned officer or private who shall make the best off-hand shooting at such distance as shall be prescribed.

A third prize shall be given to the next best rifle shot; non-commissioned officer or private.

A fourth prize shall be given to the company who shall show the best state of drill. A full report shall be

made each year to the Adjutant General of the State, and by him transmitted to the Legislature, who are to be petitioned to appropriate each year a sum sufficient to pay for prizes, encampment, transportation, &c.

The Springfield or Enfield rifle shall be the only recognized arm of the corps, so that our men may become perfectly familiar with the use of the recognized infantry arm of the U. S. Army. Each company shall elect their own officers.

Persons desiring authority to raise companies in the State will apply personally or by letter to these headquarters. Their application must be endorsed by one or more citizens of the town or county in which the applicant may reside.

W.S. ROWLAND, Colonel, &c.

Proclamation by the Governor

Whereas, since my Proclamation of the 22d inst., the enemy has again advanced in Pennsylvania with increased force and the Governor of that State has again called upon New Jersey for aid:

I therefore renew the call upon the citizens of the State of New Jersey to organize, c., as requested in my Proclamation of the 17th inst., for the purpose therein stated. The term of service will be thirty days, unless sooner discharged. The troops will be received for service in the State of Pennsylvania, without being required to be mustered into the U. S. service. The companies recently organized for this service, and requested to hold themselves in readiness, and all others volunteering, will report promptly, at Trenton. The organization will be according to General Orders No. 2, of June 17, 1863 already published.

Given under my hand and privy seal, at Trenton, this twenty-seventh day of June, A.D., 1863.

JOEL PARKER

Attest:

S.M. DICKINSON, Private Secretary
Constitution, July 7, 1863.

Proclamation by the Governor

Whereas, By the system of computation adopted by the War Department, it is ascertained that the State of New Jersey has not filled her quota of troops for the service of the United States, (although she has re-

sponded to all the calls made upon her for troops by the government): And whereas, I have applied for authority to raise volunteers, to serve for three years unless sooner discharged, and authority has been given by the War Department to raise recruits for regiments now in the field, and also to raise new regiments, with the restriction that no more than five regiments of Infantry and two regiments of cavalry should be under recruitment in the State at one time:

I therefore call upon the citizens of this State to use every exertion to recruit, as speedily as possible, new regiments to serve our country in her hour of need, and also to fill the decimated ranks of those regiments that have sustained the honor of the State on many battlefields.

The number of men required to fill up the old regiments will be published and apportioned to the different townships and wards of the State, in proportion to the number of men liable to do military duty.

Every man mustered into an old or a new regiment will be duly credited to the State.

Recruiting for five regiments of infantry and one regiment of cavalry will be put in charge of competent officers to be designated in General Orders.

Given under my hand and Privy Seal at Trenton, this twenty-fifth day of June, eighteen hundred and sixty-three.

JOEL PARKER
S.M. DICKINSON, Private Secretary
Constitution, July 7, 1863.

The Liberty of the Citizen

A military correspondent at Harrisburg writes:

"Copperheadism is by no means extinct in Harrisburg, much less at Chambersburg and towns beyond. Traitors are daily and hourly employed in gathering information and transmitting the same to the enemy.

Farmers taking their horses and cattle to the mountains for safety, are tracked by those despicable minions of treason who seize the first opportunity to let the rebels know where they can make a haul.

The Copperheads utter their sentiments openly and boldly, and almost invite the rebels to partake of their

hospitality, and yet they are allowed to walk the streets and enjoy all the privileges of loyal citizens."

It is a well known fact that the Twenty-Third New Jersey Regiment which had promptly volunteered at the first call of Gov. Curtin, for the defense of Harrisburg, were grossly insulted at that place by the Copperheads there and two New York regiments, the eighth and Seventy-First, stationed at Carlisle, experienced the same treatment; yet if some of these miserable, cowardly sneaks and traitors should be summarily seized for the safety of the State, a hue and cry would go up that would shake the land.

Upon this practical development of northern treason, the New York Times remarks:

"The practical question to the government and to all loyal men is, how far this impunity of the copperheads is to go. It is not a matter easily determined. What Washington did, and what Jackson did under similar circumstances, is well enough known, but they exercised a power which our generals don't at all like to assume.

The day a military hand is upon one of these Pennsylvania copperheads, the whole species, of every size and hue, throughout the land, begin to emit their venom against the government as a tyrant not to be tolerated.

And yet civil process is powerless to reach him in season to stop his mischief, or even to punish him afterward; for it would be almost impossible fairly to impanel a jury of twelve men upon which some political sympathizer with the accused would not be found who would make conviction impossible.

We will know the short shift a Union man with a rebel State would get who should thus be found by the rebel authorities—whether military or civil—aiding the Union arms.

There has never been any such rigor here, and we don't know that it is possible. Probably public opinion must be the main reliance; and yet it, at best, is a very poor one—for the man who is mean enough to betray his country is very sure to be shameless to defy public opinion.

The very fact that he continues to serve Jenkins, notwithstanding the "perfect contempt" that rebel has

for him indicates how little he would care of the contempt of loyal men."

Constitution, July 14, 1863.

The Great Battle of Gettysburg

(From correspondence of
the Tribune)

Our Position

On Wednesday night all the troops but 6th Corps, commanded by Gen. Sedgwick, arrived on the field. The veteran division, known as the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, was attached to the 5th Corps. The 2d Vermont Brigade, nine months men, were assigned to the 1st Corps.

On Thursday morning the line was formed as follows: Slocum's corps on the right. Howard joined on the left; Hancock's (Couch's), Newton's (Reynolds) and Sickles' corps in the center, and Sykes' (Meade's) on the left. Numerically, commencing with the right, the line was formed of the 12th, 11th, 2d, 1st, 3d and 5th corps.

This was essentially the position during Thursday and Friday, though Gen. Meade did not fight his army by corps. As the battle raged more fiercely here or there detachments of divisions or brigades were sent to support, and would remain till wanted elsewhere.

So admirably were several resistances and onslaughts managed that whenever and wherever supporting columns were needed then and there they would be joined in sufficient force to accomplish the object desired.

All the heights, and every advantageous position along the entire line where artillery could be massed or battery planted, frowned down on the enemy through brows of brass and iron.

There was no conceivable advance of approach that could not be raked and crossed with the artillery. The reserve artillery and all the essentials to insure victory were in position at the right time.

The immense cavalry force, too, for once, was present, covering both flanks of the army and continually harassing the enemy. This was a new and encouraging feature that gave confidence to the men and security to the trains.

Hancock's Valor

(From the correspondence
of the Times)

At 2 o'clock P. M., Friday, Longstreet's whole corps advanced from the rebel centre against our centre. The enemy's forces were hurled upon our position by columns in mass, and also in lines of battle.

Our centre was held by General Hancock, with the noble old 2d Army Corps, aided by general Doubleday's division of the 1st corps. The rebels first opened a terrific artillery bombardment to demoralize our men, and then moved their forces with great impetuosity upon our position. Hancock received the attack with great firmness, and after a furious battle lasting until five o'clock, the enemy were driven from the field, Longstreet's corps being almost annihilated.

The battle was a most magnificent spectacle. It was fought on an open plain, first south of Gettysburg, with not a tree to interrupt the view. The courage of our men was perfectly sublime. At 6 P. M. what was left of the enemy retreated in utter confusion, leaving dozens of flags and Gen. Hancock estimated at least five thousand killed and wounded on the field.

The battle was fought by Gen. Hancock with splendid valor. He won imperishable honor, and Gen. Meade thanked him in the name of the Army and the country.

He was wounded in the thigh, but remained on the field.

Position and Plan of The Battle

The battle of Gettysburg! I am told that it commenced on the first of July, a mile north of the town, between two weak brigades of infantry and some doomed artillery, and the whole force of the rebel army.

Among other costs of this error was the death of Reynolds.

Its value was priceless, however, though priceless was the young and old blood with which it was bought. The error put us on the defensive, and gave us the choice of position, from the moment that our artillery and infantry rolled back through the main street of Gettysburg and rolled out of the town to the circle of eminences south of it.

We were not to attack but to be attacked. The ricks, the difficulties and the disadvantages of the coming battle were the enemy's. Ours were the heights for artillery; ours the short, inside lines for maneuvering and reinforcing; ours the cover of stone walls, fences and the crests of hills.

The ground upon which we were driven to accept battle was wonderfully favorable to us. A popular description of it would be to say that it was in form an elongated and somewhat sharpened horse-shoe, with the toe to Gettysburg and the heel to the south.

Lee's plan of battle was simple. He massed his troops upon the east side of this shoe of position, and thundered on it obstinately to break it. The shelling of our batteries from the nearest overlooking hill, and the unflinching courage and complete discipline of the Army of the Potomac repelled the attack.

It was renewed at the point of the shoe—renewed desperately at the southwest heel—renewed on the western side, with an effort consecrated to success by Elwell's earnest oaths, and on which the fate of the invasion of Pennsylvania was fully put at stake. Only a perfect infantry, and an artillery educated in the midst of charges of hostile brigades, could possibly have sustained this assault.

Hancock's corps did sustain it, and has covered itself with immortal honors, by its constancy and courage. The total wreck of Cushing's battery—the list of its killed and wounded—the losses of officers, men and horses Cowen sustained, and the marvelous out spread upon the board of death of dead soldiers and dead animals—of dead soldiers in blue, and soldiers in gray—more marvelous to me than anything I have ever seen in war—are a ghastly and shocking testimony to the terrible fight of the 2d corps, that none will gainsay.

That corps will ever have the distinction of breaking the pride and power of the rebel invasion.

The Rebel Charge

Then there was a lull, and we knew that the rebel infantry was charging, and splendidly they did this work—the highest and severest

test of the stuff that soldiers are made of.

Hill's division, in line of battle, came first, on the double quick, their muskets at the "right shoulder-shift."

Longstreet's came as the support, at the usual distance, with war cries and a savage insolence as yet untutored by defeat. They rushed in perfect order across the open field, up to the very muzzles of the guns, which tore lanes through them as they came.

But they met men who were their equals in spirit, and their superiors in tenacity. There never was better fighting since Thermopylae than was done yesterday by our infantry and artillery. The rebels were over our defences. They had cleared cannoniers and horses from one of the guns, and were whirling it around to use upon us. The bayonet drove them back. But so hard pressed was this brave infantry that at one time, from the exhaustion of their ammunition every battery upon the principle crest of attack was silent, except Cowen's.

His service of grape and canister was awful. It enabled our line, outnumbered two to one, first to beat back Longstreet, and then to charge upon him, and take a great number of his men prisoners. Strange sight! So terrible was our artillery and musketry fire, that when Armistead's brigade was checked in its charge, and stood reeling, all of its men dropped their muskets, and crawled on their hands and knees, underneath the stream of shot, till close to our troops, where they made signs of surrendering.

They passed through our ranks scarcely noticed and slowly went down the slope to the road in the rear. Before they got there the grand charge of Elwell, solemnly sworn to and carefully prepared, had failed.

Spirit of The Battle

(From correspondence of the World)

The artillery fire continued three hours without intermission, when suddenly, having formed under cover of the smoke of their own guns, the rebel troops were hurled against our lines by their officers in masses the very tread of whose feet shook the declivity up which they came, with cries that might have caused less dauntless troops than those who,

awaited the onset to break with terror.

Not a man in the Federal ranks flinched from his position. Not an eye turned to the right or left in search of security, not a hand trembled as the long array of our heroes grasped their muskets at a charge, and waited the order to fire.

On and up came the enemy, hooting, crowding, showing their very teeth in the venom of their rage, until within thirty yards of their cannon.

As the turbulent mass of gray uniforms, of flashing bayonets and gleaming eyes, lifted itself in a last leap forward almost to the mouths of our guns, a volley of shot, shell, shrapnel and bullets went crashing through it, leaving it as a scythe.

Its overwhelming onward rush was in the next instant turned to the hesitating leap forward of a few soldiers more dare-devil than the rest, the wild bounding upwards of more than a few mortally wounded horses, and the succeeding backward surge of the disjointed remainder, which culminated in a scamper down the slope, that was, in some instances, retarded by the pursuing bullets of our men.

The carnage of this assault among the rebels was so fearful that even Federal soldiers who rested on their arms triumphant, after the foe had retreated beyond their fire, as they cast their eyes downward upon the panorama of death and wounds illuminated by the sun that shone upon the slope before them, were seen to shudder and turn sickening away.

Then the 3d and 6th corps joined in the fight. As the rebels rallied for an instant and attempted to make a stand, they were met by such combined volleys as threatened to reduce their columns to fragments.

The panic which ensued is unparalleled in any battle in which the Army of the Potomac has ever been engaged. The enemy quailed like ewes before a tempest. Their main lines again receded, but numbers, palsied by the horror and tumult, fell upon their knees, upon their breasts, upon their faces, shrinking and lifting up clasped hands in token of surrender and appeal for mercy.

General Dick Garnett's brigade surrendered almost entire, but Gar-

nett himself, by the aid of two of his men, succeeded, though wounded, in making his escape. The musketry firing slowly ceased, and the discharge of artillery continued for a brief period, but even these reverberations finally died away.

General Meade was not deceived in anticipating another onslaught. Lee's columns were collected and reformed with magic haste. Within an hour what seemed to be his whole force was again amassed directly in our front, where the contest once more opened.

The assault this time was made in a fury surpassing that of the first. It would seem as if the entire rebel army had resolved itself into a gigantic forlorn hope, and bore in its collective bosom the consciousness that the effort now made was the last and only one that could be made toward retrieving the fortunes of that army, or preventing the inevitable disgrace which hovered over it.

It is said by rebel prisoners taken in the latter part of the engagement that this charge was led by Lee in person. The prestige of his name and his presence could certainly not have added to its power or enthusiasm. Yet the cool and gallant phalanx which, secure in its position and confident in its leader, waited with a silence only broken by the occasional roar of artillery the approach of the foe, and viewed it as calmly and met it as unfalteringly as before.

Back, as easy as a girl hurls the shuttlecock, did the soldiers of our gallant Army hurl into chaotic retreat the hosts that came on and on, over the stones and ditches, over the bodies of fallen comrades, piling its dead in heaps and making the soil over which it trod ghastly and alive with struggling wounded.

Constitution, July 14, 1863.

Speech of President Lincoln

A procession, with a band of music proceeded to the executive mansion this evening. The crowd soon became immense and there were in addition to the patriotic cheerings of the citizens and music, repeated cheers for the President, Gen. Meade and Gen. Rosecrans.

The President appeared at an open window, and spoke in substance as follows:

Fellow Citizens: I am very glad, indeed, to see you tonight, and yet I will not say I thank you for this call, but I most sincerely thank Almighty God for the occasion on which you called. (cheers) How long ago is it—eighty odd years since—on the 4th of July, for the first time in the history of the world, a nation, by its representatives, assembled and declared, "as a self evident truth, that all men are created equal." (cheers).

That was the birthday of the United States of America. Since then the 4th of July has had several very peculiar recognitions. The two most distinguished men engaged in the framing and support of the Declaration were Thomas Jefferson and John Adams; the one having penned and the other sustained it most forcibly in debate—the only two of fifty-five who supported it being chosen Presidents of the United States.

Precisely fifty years after they put their hands to the paper, it pleased Almighty God to take them from this stage of action. These, are, indeed, remarkable events in our history. Another President, fifty years after, was called from this stage of existence on the same day and month of the year; and now, on this last 4th of July just passed, when we have a gigantic rebellion, at the bottom of which is an effort to overthrow the principle that all men are created equal, we have the surrender of a most powerful position and army on that very day. (Cheers)

And not only so, but in a succession of battles in Pennsylvania, near to us, continuing through three days, so rapidly fought that they might be called one great battle, on the 1st, 2d, and 3d of the month of July; and on the 4th, the cohorts of those who opposed the declaration that "all men are created equal," turned tail, and run (long continued cheering). Gentlemen, this is a glorious theme and the occasion for a speech but I am not prepared to make one worthy of the occasion.

I would like to speak in tones of praise due to many brave officers and soldiers who have fought in the cause of the Union and liberties of their country from the beginning of the war.

There are trying occasions, not only in success, but for the want of

success. I dislike to mention the names of officers lost, I might do wrong to those I might forget. Recent events bring up glorious names, and particularly prominent ones, but these I will not mention. Having said this much, I will now take the music.

Constitution, July 14, 1863.

THE INVALID CORPS

Term of Enlistment, Duties, &c

From Washington we learn that much importance is attached by military men to the proposed organization of an Invalid Corps and many inquiries have been made from various parts of the country concerning it.

In order to facilitate the organization and to supply the required information, the Assistant Provost Marshal General, and General Superintendent in the various States, will soon be furnished with all the necessary instructions and blanks.

This corps, though a novelty in our service, promises beneficial results both to the invalid soldiers and the government. The term of enlistment is to be for three years unless sooner discharged. The corps will be required to perform all duties within the limit of their physical capacity; but for the convenience of the service they will be selected for three grades of duty.

Those who are most efficient and able-bodied and capable of using the musket, and performing guard duty, light marches, etc., will be assigned to companies of the first battalion.

Those of the next degree of physical efficiency, including all who have lost a hand or an arm, to the companies of the second battalion.

Those who are least effective, and all who have lost a foot or leg, to the companies of the third battalion. The two last classes are to be armed with swords.

In all cases where the physical infirmities of officers or enlisted men come within the provisions which do not disqualify enlisted men for service in the corps, they will be recommended for transfer in enlistment thereon; but no one will be admitted whose previous record does not show he is meritorious and deserving, and that he has complied with the provisions authorizing an invalid corps.

While the government is most anxious to provide for and employ to the best of their abilities, those faithful soldiers who, from wounds or the hardships of war, are no longer able to perform active duty in the field yet it can, upon no account, permit men undeserving, or totally disabled, to re-enter its service.

Those faithful soldiers whose physical infirmities are too great to admit of their being of any use in the invalid corps, will nevertheless receive the pensions and bounties provided by law.

It is further announced that no officer or enlisted man shall be entitled to receive any pension, premium or bounty, for enlistment, or re-enlistment in service in the invalid corps.

They will receive all other pay and allowances now authorized by law for the U.S. Infantry, excepting the increased pay for re-enlistment. Claims for pensions or bounties which may be due for previous service will not be invalidated by enlistment in the Invalid Corps.

But no provisions can be drawn or accrued to the benefit of any man during his service in the corps.

It is thought that there are twenty or thirty thousand soldiers now performing such duties as could be discharged by men coming within the provision of the act creating the Invalid Corps. Besides, it is believed there are over 100,000 soldiers who have been discharged for disabilities, many, however, of the slightest character.

The provisions of the law also extend to marines.

Col. R. H. Rush is in charge of the bureau appropriated to the business pertaining to the Invalid Corps, under the general direction of Col. Fry, the Provost Marshal General.

In addition to the advantages to the invalid, in being placed in every respect on an equality with all other soldiers, he can feel that he is still in the discharge of duty to the extent of his physical capacity, and can be usefully employed, as a guard, nurse, &c., with a feeling of pride and satisfaction that he is rendering an equivalent for the pay and allowance he receives from the government in the maintenance of which he became an invalid.

Constitution, July 14, 1863.

The Exemption Fee

The Secretary of War in accordance with section thirteen of the conscription act, has just decided that three hundred dollars shall be agreed on as the sum for exemption from the draft. The commission of internal revenue in each congressional district has been authorized by the Secretary of War, and directed by the Secretary of the Treasury to receive from drafted persons who desire to pay it for the purpose of exemption, the money specified.

On the receipt of this sum the collector of revenue shall give drafted persons paying it duplicate receipts. One copy of these receipts shall be delivered to the board of enrollment on or before the day in which the drafted person shall be furnished by the Board, the drafted person is required to report for duty, and when so delivered to the Board, the drafted shall be furnished by the Board with a certificate of exemption, stating that such person is discharged from further liability under that draft, by reason of having paid the sum of three hundred dollars.

Constitution, July 14, 1863.

New Jersey Regiments in the Late Battles

The 1st, 2d, 3d, and 15th, and Hevamer's Battery are attached to the Sixth Corps, and were not seriously engaged. The 4th regiment is at Washington doing provost duty; the 10th at Suffolk or its vicinity, and the 14th under Gen. French.

Of course none of these were in the battle. The Second New Jersey Brigade (the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th regiments, and Clark's (late Beam's battery, attached to the 3d Sickle's corps) suffered the most. The Brigade was under the command of Col. Geb. C. Burling of the 6th, (Gen. Mott not having recovered from his wound received at Chancellorsville) and posted two miles to the south of Gettysburg.

On Thursday afternoon the enemy opened fire on them, and were soon silenced by Clark's battery. After some further artillery firing the enemy made a charge with infantry, but were met with determination by our men, although they were almost completely overwhelmed and subjected to a terrible fire of musketry and artillery.

The rebels were finally repulsed but rallied and came on again, and compelled our men to fall back. At this juncture Seeley's battery Co. K, regulars, were brought up on the road, and were supported by the 5th New Jersey regiment, who were lying on the side of the road directly in front. The enemy brought a battery to bear, and raked the road; at the same time, the infantry opened with steady fire. The 5th New Jersey were then ordered to charge, and advanced at double quick and drove them.

Other regiments also advanced, and the rebels were again repulsed. The 11th regiment is also attached to this corps but we have no particulars from it.

Constitution, July 14, 1863.

What the Rebels Propose to Do With our Coal Mines

From the Richmond Whig, July 2, 1863:

If it be true that the Confederate forces occupy Harrisburg, the attention of the commanding general will no doubt be directed to the coal fields which lie within forty or fifty miles of that city.

His first aim will be to cut all the railroad connections, and thus put a stop to the transportation of fuel. His next will be to destroy the most costly and not easily replaced machinery of the pits. Whether he would stop at this or not is questionable.

He might set fire to the pits, withdraw the forces sent out on this especial duty, and leave the heart of Pennsylvania on fire, never to be quenched until a river is turned into the pits, or the vast supply of coal reduced to ashes.

The anthracite coal is found in large quantities in no other part of the world but Pennsylvania.

Enormous quantities are used in the United States Navy, the countless workshops and manufactories of the north, in the river boats, and even upon locomotives. It cannot well be replaced by any other fuel.

The bituminous coal which is found near Pittsburg would not answer the purpose even if it would bear the cost of transportation. Our troops already hold the railroads and canals

leading from the Cumberland coal fields.

All that is needed is to seize the anthracite fields, destroy the roads and the machinery in the pits, set fire to the mines and leave them. Northern industry will thus be paralyzed at a single blow.

These views may have induced Gen. Lee to move upon Harrisburg. We doubt whether he would fire the mines, but the destruction of the Mauch Chunk railroads and pit implements would be as legitimate as blowing up tunnels and aqueducts or burning bridges.

Of one thing we may be sure that, whatever is best to be done will be done by General Lee, and if he thinks fit to destroy the Pennsylvania mines, they will certainly be destroyed. Should he leave them untouched, it will be for the best of reasons.

But it is impossible not to indulge the hope that he will avail himself of the tremendous power which the possession of the coal fields, even temporarily, would confer.

Constitution, July 14, 1863.

The President Congratulates The Country

The President congratulates the country upon the victory, at Gettysburg, as follows:
Washington, D. C., July 4, 10½ A.M.

The President announces to the country that news from the Army of the Potomac up to ten P. M. of the 3d, is such as to cover that army with the highest honor; to promise a great success to the cause of the Union, and to claim the condolence of all for the many gallant fallen, and that for this he especially desires that on this day, He whose will, not ours, should ever be done, be everywhere revered with the profoundest gratitude.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN
Constitution, July 14, 1863.

Died

Killed instantly, at the battle of Gettysburg, on the 3d inst., Corp. John B. Sheets, of Company D, First Regiment, Delaware Volunteers, in the 22nd year of age, son of Adam and Sarah B. Sheets, dec'd, and grandson of John and Sarah C. Sheets of Philadelphia.

Constitution, July 14, 1863.

(Communicated)

Mr. Editor—Nothing is more certain than that the Loco Foco party is hostile to this government, not the Democratic, for no such party exists under the head.

We all love the import of the word Democracy, but most despicable is shamocracy, deception and lying, out of which much capital is made.

Says a Mr. Loco Foco, "I am down on Lincoln's proclamation of Freedom. Now, Sir, let us look at it. Suppose you were commander-in-chief of the Union Army. (Mark you, they say it is unconstitutional.) In order to defeat your enemy, you see it necessary to destroy a town or something else which gives advantage to the foe. Would you consult the Constitution for right to destroy said town or anything else?"

Oh, said one to me the other day, the Constitution don't say anything about it. That's it precisely. That's just were Mr. Lincoln stands. The constitution don't say anything about it. The right grows out of the nature and necessity of the case.

Every sensible man knows the rebels could afford to fight as long as they had slaves to raise provisions. The slaves were and are an element of great strength to them, just as effectual too, as cannon, bullets, powder, bayonettes, swords, or any other instrument of destruction.

It would be imbecility the height of folly and blindness, to fight an enemy at a disadvantage when avoidable. The fact is, whose opposed to the proclamation and who pour out spleen and all their venom on the Administration, are enemies and traitors to the country.

Plain dealer.

Constitution, July 14, 1863.

The Peace Paradox

On the 4th of July, Ex-President Pierce, of New Hampshire, and Governor Seymour, of New York, both made bitter speeches against the Administration of President Lincoln, &c.

The Boston Transcript says of these worthies—It was ridiculous in Gen. Pierce and Gov. Seymour, talking on the 4th inst., against the Administration, the war, and the loyal North, by the hour, and then insisting that the iron hand of tyranny is stopping the mouth of "free speech."

It was absurd for these same

orators to warn the people among the Granite Hills and in the New York Academy of Music that a terrible despotism, in the shape of Abraham Lincoln, with a mighty army of volunteers to do his bidding, is going about the country to sweep up and bastille wild and innocent peace men, and everybody who doubts his infallibility.

It was inconsistent for journals to rejoice over the Gettysburg victory, praising the Federal troops, and calling for reinforcements, and at the same time commending to special attention speakers whose whole argument is that the fight is all wrong, and that to save the Union by anything except moral force, after it has been assaulted by traitors in arms, is a grave iniquity.

Constitution, July 14, 1863.

A Letter from Davis to Lincoln

Washington, July 6, 1863:—On Saturday, the 4th inst., the Rebel gunboat Dragon came down the James River with a flag of truce. Acting Real Admiral Lee sent up an officer to meet it, when it was ascertained that Alexander H. Stephens and Commissioner Ould were on board. The represented that they were the bearers of an important dispatch from Jefferson Davis, commander in chief of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States, to Abraham Lincoln, commander in chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, and requested permission to proceed to Washington in the Dragon and present the letter to President Lincoln in person.

They declined to reveal anything further in relation to their mission than is above stated. Admiral Lee, of course, had no authority to grant their request and they consented to wait until he could communicate with Washington, and receive instructions in regard to the matter.

He accordingly telegraphed the facts and requested instructions. This morning a special cabinet meeting was called to consider the matter. The granting of the request involved many important questions, as such a proceeding might be construed into an acknowledgement of the nationality of the pretended confederate government; and, after all, the matter might be some comparatively un-

important affair, such as the employment of negro troops &c.

No decision was arrived at, and the Cabinet meeting was accordingly adjourned until tomorrow, and Admiral Lee was instructed to ascertain if possible, the object of the mission.

In the meantime, however, the tug containing the Rebel ambassadors had turned about and steamed up the river without any parting salutation or explanation, and thus ended the mission.

July 6, Evening—In reference to the application of Mr. Alexander H. Stephens, it was decided today that the application could not be granted, and Admiral Lee was instructed to notify them that, should the application be renewed, the ordinary channels would suffice for the transmission of any communication they might desire to make.

Constitution, July 21, 1863.

The Battle Field Two Days After The Battle

(Correspondence of the N. Y. Times)

Further Details of the Great Battle of Friday

Gettysburg, Pa., July 5, 1863.

I rode this morning over the entire length, of the battlefield, and it is not too much to say, for I have seen nearly every other battlefield in Maryland and Virginia, that the slaughter was perfectly unparalleled. Our details were busily engaged in collecting and burying the dead, and the ghastly terrible sight were enough to shock a heart of adamant.

The vast number of dead lying in front of Slocum's line, on the right, and of Hancock's and Newton's on the center, attracted much comment. They had been literally mown down by whole ranks at a single discharge. Slocum accomplished a bloody repulse of Ellwell's troops on Friday morning, sustaining but small loss himself, his position being very formidable, against which the enemy insanely charged.

But the field, full of the greatest incidents, and the scene of the most desperate fighting, was on the centre, in front of Hancock and Newton, against whom Longstreet's corps were precipitated. The enemy's front was that of one division in line of battle; there were two such lines, and a very heavy line of skirmishers,

almost equal to another line of battle.

Out of their concealment in the woods they came and across the open field and up the gentle crest, on the top of which was our line—a weak line of men behind a line of defences hastily thrown up and composed partly of stone walls, partly of rifle pits and partly of natural projections of soil and rock.

The first charge was repulsed; the line broke and fell back before it had reached a point two thirds the way over. A second line was formed; the officers came to the front, and with the onset of fierce and brutal hearts they rushed.

Our men looked with astonishment, while fighting with great vigor; their line was dangerously weak; the defences were not formidable. A few men temporarily gave way; our advance, in some instances slightly faltered.

The artillery engaged was small in force, having been seriously weakened during the early part of the fight. The rebels came on so close that their expressions of fierce rage were plainly distinguished; some of them actually gained the inside of the first wall—but they never returned.

Our immortal men, moved to a degree of desperation never before equalled, poured forth such a devastating fire, and the artillery joining with its terrible cannister, that the two long lines of the foe literally sank into the earth.

Of the divisions of Pickett and Heth, who made that charge, composed of eight brigades, positively not two brigades returned uninjured across the field. The color bearers of thirty five rebel regiments, who were in that charge, were shot down, the colors fell on the field, and were gathered by the victorious veterans of the second corps.

Being repulsed, large numbers of the enemy started back on the retreat, but our fire was so destructive that they fell flat on their faces, or again rushed about and implored mercy at our hands as prisoners of war.

Seven colonels of rebel regiments were buried on that field this morning; eight more were captured, beside those who were wounded and crawled or were taken off.

Among the rebel officers killed and captured on that front were Barks-

dale on Thursday; Garnett killed and Armstead wounded on Friday—these general officers; Col. Magruder, brother of Ken. Magruder, killed; Col. Lee of the 48th Virginia, is a prisoner; Col. Allen, of the 48th Georgia, is killed, Col. Miller, of the 42nd Mississippi is a prisoner and wounded; Col. Frye of the 13th Alabama, and Col. Asboro, of Virginia, are both prisoners.

All these captured or destroyed by the brigade of Gen. Webb, a most intrepid officer, who won, with many others the highest plaudits for his conduct.

A peculiar fact concerning our position is contained in the expression of surprise which the Rebel officers uttered when they crossed our lines as prisoners of war. On of the colonels said, as he looked at our thin line, "Where are the men who fought us?" "Here," said a captain. "My God!" exclaimed the colonel, "if we only had another line we could have whipped you," and then, still gazing about him with astonishment, he exclaimed, with great emphasis, "By God, we could have whipped you as it was."

This is a positive fact, and illustrates how the noble army of the Potomac can yet fight, after all the imputations of demoralization and inefficiency which have been heaped upon it.

Constitution, July 21, 1863.

A Brave Jerseyman

A story is told of a private of the Thirteenth New Jersey Regiment, William Lambert, by name, which shows that there is still something of the old blood in the veins of Jersey-men.

At the battle of Chancellorville, Lambert, finding that his own regiment was not going into the fight, in his anxiety to meet the enemy, joined an Indiana regiment, and fought with them until they were ordered to the rear.

About this time his own regiment was ordered forward, when he at once took his place in the ranks and advanced again to the conflict. At the close of the engagement, however, he was among the missing, and nothing was seen or heard of him until the next day, when he appeared at the regimental hospital, without coat, cap, vest and shoes, and with one arm gone, merely observing that the

"rebels had given him a devil of a rap."

He had been wounded and taken to a hospital near the battlefield, had his arm amputated, and then disdaining to be idle, walked five miles to his own hospital. Upon the offer of transportation in an ambulance to Acquia Creek, he declined, saying that he would ride beside the driver so that he could "see the country." When such men grapple with the enemy, there can be no doubt where the victory will lie.

Constitution, July 21, 1863.

The Twelfth New Jersey From the Bridgeton Chronicle

The subjoined list of casualties in the 12th New Jersey may be relied on as correct. We are indebted for it to our friend Sergeant Major Dubois, who, by the way, we understand from several sources, distinguished himself for his gallantry during the recent battles near Gettysburg.

The 12th has won for itself an enviable reputation, and has received the encomiums of the entire corps for its steadiness, dash and bravery during the bloody conflicts of the 2d and 3d inst. The loss on the 2d was sustained while charging on one of those old Pennsylvania barns where the rebel sharp shooters were concealed picking off our officers.

Four companies—H. E. B. and G.—were sent out. It was a trying and dangerous feat, but the boys never faltered, giving a patriotic cheer as they started on the double quick. The charge was witnessed by the whole corps.

The regiment was a quarter of a mile from their line. The rebels all the while poured into them a deadly fire. The 12th deployed as skirmishers, surrounded the barn, and soon returned with eight commissioned officers, eighteen non-commissioned officers and sixty-nine privates. They were received with shouts and cheers from the whole corps.

The regiment in the battle took two stands of colors and 600 prisoners, while in front of their line the ground was covered with the rebel dead. The detail for burial purposes interred 237 bodies; among them were three colonels, and a large number of officers of lesser rank.

A friend in writing to us says: "I

never saw such courage and patience exhibited in my life as I witnessed on the march. Our corps marched 32 miles one day, 18 the next, the next occupied the centre of our position, fought two days, and are in good spirits and ready to give them fits as soon as we can catch them."

We can always expect a good account from the 12th New Jersey, and all who have friends belonging to it will never have occasion to be ashamed of its bearing, for the men have resolved that the old flag which they have so heroically followed hitherto shall never be tarnished in the future for want of that courage and patriotism so characteristic of all true Jerseymen.

List of killed, wounded and missing of the 12th Regt., N.J.V., in battle near Gettysburg, Pa., July 2d and 3d, 1863:

Company A

Killed—George H. Martin, July 3d.

Wounded—Joseph Morgan, Jr., Ira Knowlton, Joseph S. Fletcher, Benjamin F. Gaunt, Adam Storms, David W. Scott, Isaac D. Jones, Robert V. Banks, Daniel Smalley, James S. Butler, Thomas Whitzell, July 3d.

Company B

Killed—Samuel Platt, Edward W. Coward, John Bishop, July 2d; William H. Spencer, Color Corp. Joseph B. Spachius, July 3d.

Wounded—1st. Sergt. Henry P. Reed, Samuel McCulloch, George H. Rhubart, Edward Thomas, William L. Carty, Joseph Donnelly, Charles D. F. Wilkie, July 2d.

Missing—John Elliott, Clark S. Champion, William G. Leak.

Company C

Killed—Lieut. Richard Townsend, July 3d.

Wounded—Thomas Hutton, Wm. S. Woodward, George H. Wood, Charles Leeks, July 3d.

Company D

Wounded—Lieut. James McComb, Samuel Green, Samuel L. Latham, Enos Garrison, Robert Gaunt, George W. Crumback.

Company E

Killed—Capt. Charles K. Horsfall, Matthew Cavanaugh, James M. Riley, Isaac H. Copeland, George Anderson, July 2d.

Wounded—Lieut. Stephen Eastwick, Corp. Thomas E. Prickett,

Francis Hagerty, Seth C. Southard, Joseph Meyer, Jr., Charles Sullivan, William Tozer, Jacob Asay, July 2d.

Company F

Killed—Corp. William H. H. Stratton, John Albright, George W. Adams, William H. Johnson, July 3d.

Wounded—Lieut. John J. Trimble, Corp. Abel K. Shute, Joseph Jones, James K. Russell, John Grice, Joseph T. Garwood, Albert Eastburn, James Mosey, William H. Park, July 3d.

Company G

Killed—Thomas R. Middleton, John Crowley, July 2d; Thomas J. Rudrow, July 3d.

Wounded—Sergt. Hiram Smith, Richard Plum, William Herring, Edward L. Brick, Charles D. Husbands, Adam Jordan, July 2d; Corp. Charles Mayhew, Isaiah Groff, Thomas M. Harrison, John H. Lamar, Aaron Parker, Nathan Parker, July 3d.

Missing—Edward H. Pancoast, John L. Severns, July 2d.

Company H

Killed—William S. Harker, Daniel Kiernan, July 2d.

Wounded—Sergt. Clarkson Jennings, Corp. George A. Cobb, Corp. Edmund C. Tier, David H. Atkinson, Richard Barnes, Isaac A. Dubois, James Magee, John Nensteal, Charles String, James Stretch, James Lippincott, July 2d; Sergt. Alfred H. Buck, David Ballinger, Samuel S. Seran, July 3d.

Missing—William L. Seran, July 2d.

Company I

Wounded Capt H. F. Chew, Jacob Adams, James Horner, John W. Niblick, John J. Hoffman, July 2d; Richard V. Fithian, John Miller, July 3d.

Missing—Peter Sharp, William Sloan, James A. Wood, July 2d.

Company K

Killed—Henry Sockwell, Simon W. Creamer, July 3d.

Wounded—Daniel H. Carman, William H. Dickerson, Samuel Tomlinson, Bloomfield Spencer, Charles H. Simpkins.

Missing—Sergt. Aaron Terry, Theophilus Sutton, Thomas C. Galloway.

Officers killed	2
Officers wounded	4
Enlisted men killed	21
Enlisted men wounded	79

Enlisted men missing 12

Total 118

Constitution, July 21, 1863.

New Two Cent Stamp

The new two cent stamps which have just been issued by the Department to meet the demand created by the new law fixing the rates on drop letters, transcient, printed matter, &c, at two cents, are black in color, bear a finely engraved head of Gen. Andrew Jackson—a design especially appropriate at the present time, when his well known saying, "the Union must and shall be preserved," needs to be considered as something more practical than a mere piece of fine sentiment.

The portrait occupies nearly the entire surface of the stamp, and the character of the engraving is such that the process of defacement, to which it must be subjected, is easily and effectually performed.

Constitution, July 21, 1863.

Died

Killed, at the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., on the 3d inst., John Albright, of Company F, 12th Regt. N.J.V., aged 39 years.

In hospital, on the 17th inst., of wounds received in the shoulder at the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., on Monday the 5th inst., Ezra C. French, of the 1st. Regt., Wisconsin Infantry, aged 28 years, eldest son of Samuel C. French, of Mullica Hill, Gloucester County.

Constitution, July 21, 1863.

The Riot at New York.

The past week was a fearful one in New York. Mob law reigned supreme for three days. The city lay at the mercy of an infuriated set of demons. Murder, rapine, violence, burnings, and the most wanton destruction held terrific sway.

Under the miserable plea of opposition to the conscription act, bands of lawless men commenced on Monday last to break up and prevent the drafting of men for the Army. But what had the murder of unoffending citizens—the massacre of the poor blacks—the burning of private residences—the pillage of their contents—the wanton destruction of public and private property devoted to benevolent objects—and the terrible violence committed upon quiet

and orderly people—to do with the conscription act?

Nothing! It was only the legitimate fruits of the teachings of the men who have all the time opposed the national government in putting down the rebellion. Gov. Seymour and the Woods, the Brooks, with Vallandigham, Wall and kindred spirits, are responsible for this awful, fiendish riot. They were the getters up of this high carnival of crime. Gov. Seymour addressed the rioters as his friends, and in dove-like notes asked them to be quiet and orderly! and blank cartridges were fired over the heads of the infuriated demons!

The deep, damning infamy of this riot is the clearly demonstrated fact that it was a diversion in favor of the Jeff. Davis rebellion. The clamors and denunciations of the peace-at-any-price orators and writers had invited the rebels to come north.

There was exultation among them and their dupes at seeing the consternation which their march had created among the friends of the Union. And now was the time to show their rebel friends how they could aid them.

By long continued carping, misrepresentation and lying they had created a strong feeling among the ignorant and unthinking of resistance to the conscription act, as unjust and unconstitutional.

Contemporaneous with Lee's invasion was the active resistance to recruiting the Army and filling up its decimated ranks. The result is the most disgraceful and fearful riot that ever occurred in this country.

But it has been put down by the strong arm of power and no thanks to the pusillanimous executive of the State. And Lee has been driven back, defeated and routed. The cause of the Union is strengthened and the base purposes of the Copperheads are now better understood by many persons who could not before be made to see.

Good will come out of it. The laws of the land will be enforced—the Army strengthened—and order maintained, even if it be necessary at the point of the bayonet.

There were disturbances at Boston also, upon the same plea. But there was no dalliance with the hydra there. A few discharges of cannon

and a few rounds from the infantry settled the miscreants away at once. At other points there were some demonstrations; but were soon put down.

The New York Riot

(From the Times)

It is too true that there are public journals who try to dignify this mob by some respectable appellation. The Herald characterizes it as the people, and the World as the laboring men of the city.

These are libels that ought to have paralyzed the fingers that penned them. It is ineffably infamous to attribute to the people, or the laborious men of this metropolis, such hideous barbarism as this horde has been displaying.

The people of New York are not incendiaries, nor robbers nor assassins. They do not hunt down men whose only offence is the color God gave them; they do not chase, insult, and beat women; they do not pillage an asylum for orphan children, and burn every roof over those orphans' heads. They are civilized beings, valuing law, and respecting decency; and they regard with unqualified abhorrence the doings of the tribe of savages that have sought to bear rule in their midst.

You may as well reason with the wolves of the forest as with these men in their present mood. It is quixotic and suicidal to attempt it. The duties of the executive officers of this State and city are not to debate, or negotiate, or supplicate, but to execute the laws.

To execute means to enforce by authority. This is their only official business. Let it be promptly and sternly entered upon with all the means now available, and it cannot fail of being carried through to an overwhelming triumph of public order.

It may cost blood—much of it, perhaps, but it will be a lesson to the public enemies, whom we always have and must have in our midst, that will last for a generation. Justice and mercy, this time, unite in the same behest:—give them grape, and plenty of it.

(From the Tribune)

It is absurd and futile to attribute this outburst of ruffianism to any-

thing else than sympathy with the rebels. If, as some pretend, it results from dissatisfaction with the \$300 exemption, why are negroes indiscriminately assailed and beaten almost, or quite, to death? Did **they** prescribe this exemption? On the contrary, are they not almost uniformly poor men themselves exposed to the draft and unable to pay the \$300? What single thing have they done to expose them to this infernal cowardly ruffianism? What can be alleged against them unless it be that they are generally hostile to the slave-holders rebellion? And how are the draftin^g officers responsible for the \$300 clause?

We may just as well look the facts in the face. These riots are a "fire in the rear" on our country's defenders in the field. They are in purpose and essence a diversion in favor of Jeff Davis and Lee. Listen to the yells of the mob and the harangues of its favorite orators and you will find them surcharged with "nigger," "Abolition," "Black Republican," de-

nunciations of prominent republicans, the Tribune etc., etc. All very wide of the draft and the exemption.

It is with deep regret (says the Boston Courier) that we announce the melancholy fact that Col. Paul J. Revere of the 20th Massachusetts died on Saturday at Westminster, Md. of wounds received in a recent battle. He was a young man of most noble and generous qualities esteemed and beloved by all who knew him, and as a son, brother, husband, father and friend most attractive engaging and faithful. He is the second son whom his parents have been called upon to surrender, his elder brother, Dr. Revere, having been killed in battle about a year since. The youthful Colonel was the grandson and namesake of Col. Paul Revere of Revolutionary memory. The heroic blood of his ancestors had not degenerated in his veins nor in those of his brother who finished his course before him.

The Constitution, July 21, 1863

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